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LIEUT. GENERAL SIR RICHARD CHURCH'S PERSONAL NARRATIVE  
OF THE REVOLUTION AT PALERMO, IN THE YEAR 1820.

(*Concluded from p. 128.*)

I FOUND Lieut. de Nitis who had been in disguise to the viceroy, and who communicated the viceroy's command for me to go immediately to Trapani, where I should find farther orders. He informed me that the populace, now mostly provided with fire-arms, surrounded my lodgings, while other parties were searching for me in every direction; he represented the shameful apathy of the troops, who seemed quite indifferent to what was going on, and reported having communicated to Major General Pastore, whom he found at the viceroy's, the critical position of the Lieut. General commanding. Upon this information I ordered the boat to stand a little off from the town, and then to take the direction of Monte Pellegrino, a promontory near Palermo; this gun-boat was commanded by a Sicilian *pilota* named Natale La Rocca, and the crew consisted of two and twenty seamen, of whom about fifteen were on board: she was armed with a long twelve-pounder and had a few muskets and sabres; fortunately, as will be seen hereafter, both the commander and sailors were of Trapani. As Lieut. Quandel and myself were still in full uniform, we changed our military coats for seamen's jackets. The boat, having stood out from the shore sufficiently to deceive the people as to her direction, changed her route and gained the coast close under Monte Pellegrino; as, however, the health-office had established a cordon along the coast, no landing could be effected, except at particular stations; it was, therefore, necessary to remove to near one of these stations, where the gun-boat anchored probably about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. A variety of reflections had already passed through my mind, on the little dependence to be placed on the few troops in Palermo, and on the inutility of leading troops now belonging to a government which I refused to act with. No party had declared for the King, or called for the old constitution of Sicily, or that of 1812; all had proceeded from popular fury and the instigation of fanatical Carbonari, both Sicilians and Neapolitans. The lower orders had roared out for the constitution of Spain; the troops sympathized with their comrades in the kingdom of Naples; but, singularly enough, seemed for the moment united with the Palermitan populace, and the violence of the torrent was such

that every thing must yield or be swept away by it. It was evident that the viceroy's orders to me to go instantly to Trapani arose from the conviction in his mind, that my presence would have incensed the populace to further acts of violence, and that the troops either would not or could not defend me and the other authorities from being massacred.

These and many other reflections crowded into my mind, and though I had determined not to serve the revolutionary Government beyond what I deemed my duty to the King's cause required, I still thought that my presence in Palermo might assist in restoring order, and determined to attempt returning there. I therefore wrote to the viceroy, stating my intention to land that evening about dark, or sooner if possible, at his house, which was on the Marina, and protected at all times by a strong guard of cavalry and infantry. I wrote at the same time to Marshal O'Farris, Chief of the Staff, directing him to assemble the general officers in the viceroy's house at night, to concert measures and receive orders.

When I wrote these letters I was ignorant of what had occurred after I quitted Palermo, of the state of the troops, or of any of the measures taken to restore order. I only knew that the populace, unopposed by the troops, were seeking me in every direction, with the determination of effecting my murder.

As it was out of my power to disembark without its being immediately known, I sent my letters for Palermo by a sailor, who landed at one of the health-office posts, three or four miles from the town. In order not to attract suspicion at this place (as our captain pretended to belong to the Cordon of the Sanita), the gun-boat kept standing in and out for some time. The captain then proposed to me to go into the small harbour of Sferra-Cavallo, a little farther along the coast, but about the same distance from Palermo by land. This proposition was agreed to, and the gun-boat anchored in this port a short distance from the shore: at this place there was a custom-house, military guard, and a health-office, and a good many inhabitants. It was about twelve o'clock when the gun-boat anchored in this place; the captain went on shore and shortly after returned, alarmed at the conversation of the people of the village, who seemed to suspect that he had some object in view; they had been talking over the disturbances in Palermo, and wondering what had become of the General. He, however, was determined to await here the return of the courier sent to Palermo; at length several men, waving handkerchiefs from an unfrequented part of the shore, were recognized as sailors of the gun-boat, and the captain went on shore, and in a quarter of an hour returned with them on board. One of these was the sailor whom I had despatched to Palermo; he brought me a verbal order not to remain an instant where I was, but to go off immediately to Trapani. This was the fourth time I had received this order, but still I could not persuade myself to obey it: I determined to write again to the viceroy to remonstrate, and prepared another letter. In the mean time, the sailors arrived from Palermo, and stated that they had with difficulty escaped with their lives, being accused by the populace of having received me on board; that the mob had attacked the inn where I lodged, killed and wounded some soldiers of the guard, searched the house for me, plundered it, and, returning after a short time in increased numbers, burnt every thing belonging to me in the square of the Marina, amidst repeated shouts of "*Viva l'Indipendenza*," and furious threats against my person—robbed every individual,



and amongst others several English gentlemen in the inn—menaced the inn-keeper with death, and searched in every direction for my servants in order to kill them;—that others had broken open the public offices and burnt all the Government papers, and lighted fires in all the streets, in which they were consuming every thing belonging to the Government, and committing excesses of all sorts. Notwithstanding the orders of the viceroy, and the representation of my officers, and of the captain and crew of the gun-boat, I still wished to return to Palermo in the hope of re-establishing order. I, therefore, again wrote to the viceroy, and to various general and other officers to this effect, and with great difficulty prevailed on the same sailor to take my letters to Palermo. The captain of the gun-boat and two sailors accompanied him on shore, but to our surprise returned, after remaining on shore nearly an hour, accompanied by three other sailors belonging to the crew. The captain related to me that he had been accused by the people of waiting to embark "*un Cavaliere un Générale*," and that perceiving he should be arrested and the boat taken possession of, on three more of his seamen arriving from Palermo, he had hastened into the little boat and rowed off with all speed. My surprise was increased by observing that the crew, without asking me a single question, began to get up their anchor and prepare to put to sea. A discussion ensued between me and the captain and sailors of the gun-boat, by whom in this moment I thought myself betrayed: one of the officers gave me to understand that he thought so also; the other, on the contrary, seemed to approve the conduct of the boat's crew, and said in French that they were right—that as he had been in the town in the morning, he could easily conjecture what had happened afterwards, both from the fury of the populace, and the apathy (or something worse) of the troops; and that he knew the orders of General Naselli, as he had received them and delivered them to me. In the mean time the boat was under weigh, and the wind strong and fair for Trapani. All my attempts to persuade the captain and crew to return towards Palermo were unavailing—they were deaf to orders, expostulations, and threats. I then begged to remain on the coast to receive an answer to the last letters which I had written to the viceroy: I perceived that the sailor to whom I had delivered them was returned on board the gun-boat; and, on questioning him what he had done with the letters, he seemed confounded, and said that he had delivered them. This was impossible: but as the time had been too short for a communication with Palermo, on my demanding the answers he took out of his pocket three letters, which proved to be the very same which I had myself written. This circumstance seemed fully to confirm the suspicion of treachery: I now lost all command of my temper, and reproached the sailor with his infamous conduct; the man, not the least discomposed, answered coolly that his feet were sore and that he could not walk, and then went to another part of the vessel. It was now about six o'clock in the evening, the wind strong, and the boat sailing swiftly along the coast. The conviction of being betrayed had now possessed my mind; I expressed my ideas by a glance to my aides-de-camp, and seizing the captain of the boat by the collar, I cried, "Traitors, why give yourselves the trouble to go to sea with us? I know your intentions; we are but *three*; execute here your perfidious designs—throw us into the sea at once and go no farther—what do you fear?" I concluded this address with a volley of opprobrious epithets, and exhausted by my rage, I sunk down on the seat

in the stern of the boat, and remained without uttering a word, with my hand on my sword, and my eyes fixed on the sailors.

The officers vainly endeavoured to change the resolution of the boatmen, and remained constantly near me ready to repel any attack. A death-like silence continued for full a quarter of an hour; till the captain, somewhat recovered from the surprise into which my menaces and furious manner had thrown him, at last approached me trembling and pale as death; in an instant he threw himself at my feet, and said in a faint but persuasive tone, "I am *not* a traitor, General: I am your best friend; I am a man of honour; I have lived for many years on the bread of the English and that of my sovereign, *non sono Traditore Eccellenza, sono vostro amico.*" He then called together the sailors who had just come from Palermo, and desired them to relate the scenes they had witnessed: which they detailed at full length, and added, that the fort of Castel à Mare, the only post of some little strength in Palermo, had been given up to the populace by the troops in consequence of an order from the viceroy, from whom the populace *en masse* had forced it; that they had thus obtained ten or twelve thousand stand of arms and artillery, and that they were committing every sort of excess. I then asked what the troops were about: to which the sailors replied, that they were on the *side* of the *populace*, with the exception of a few; that these few were quietly fixed in their quarters, and that many of the military, with the emblems of Carbonari displayed, were parading the streets with the armed mob. The captain then assured me that he had received fresh orders to proceed instantly to Trapani, and not to remain on any account another moment on the coast; that he dared not disobey, as he valued the lives of all on board; that his hurry and violence in getting up the anchor, and his disregard to my expostulations, proceeded from the absolute necessity of going to Trapani. He concluded by saying, "I can give you no better proof of fidelity than the assurance that I and the crew have left our wives and families in Palermo, in danger of being massacred, in order to obey your orders and save your life!" The man burst into tears, and it was impossible not to read fidelity in his expressive countenance, and in those of several of the sailors, who, by every variation of features and gestures, corroborated what the captain said. I then called the sailor whom I had sent to Palermo, and asked him why he did not return there with the letters I had given him; he replied, that he had risked his life the first time, and dared not go again—that his going was *useless*, but that he took the letters and went on shore, not knowing how to refuse my request. He then said that, when he arrived in Palermo, he found the viceroy's house surrounded by the armed populace, that with great difficulty he got into it, and informed his Excellency that a seaman of the gun-boat No. 5, had a secret communication to make to him; upon which General Naselli went into a back room, into which he was called; that he gave the letters to him while the mob was violently crying out for various concessions: that the viceroy, taking him to a corner of the room, ordered him to go back as fast as possible to the boat, and tell General Church his situation; that it was impossible for him to write, but that his orders were that he should sail instantly for Trapani, nor remain where he was a moment longer: the viceroy then left him. Passing through the crowd, he went to the mole to General Staite the commandant of the navy, from whom he received similar orders for the gun-



boat to leave the coast instantly for Trapani. The other sailors then came forward, saying, that they had with difficulty saved themselves from the populace in Palermo, and were determined not to go back there. They all then together entreated me to trust their fidelity, and swore to defend me at the expense of their lives. Night was fast approaching and the wind strong, the boat had run along the coast for several miles in the direction of Trapani, and there was no alternative; a general silence again prevailed; each was absorbed in his own reflections, which were no doubt gloomy enough.

At length addressing myself to the officers, I said, "Forced as we are by orders and circumstances to go to Trapani, on arriving there it is my intention to take a battalion from thence, and march direct to Palermo." One of the officers who seemed *more acquainted with the real state of things than the other*, replied, "General, it is useless to think any more of the troops, there is *no* confidence to be placed in them; they would have given you up to the populace had you been in Palermo, with the exception of the foreign battalion and a small portion of the guards—all, all the rest are with the populace. I was questioned by an officer of the Queen's Regiment where the general was, but I refused to tell him." On my asking why he refused to tell, he replied, "he had sufficient reasons." This was the regiment which had intended to revolt on the night of the 11th (composed, for the greater part if not entirely, of Carbonari). The conversation now dwelt upon the hopes that the state of Palermo might not be so bad as was represented, and that the arrival of troops from Trapani might assist in restoring order if those in Palermo were not already overpowered, and, if faithful to their duty, they had seized positions or retreated into the country towards Trapani, where, however, the soldiers were probably not better disposed.

I now assured the captain and crew that I confided in their fidelity, and that they should be handsomely rewarded if they behaved well. The joy of the captain and his men was immediately expressed in their countenances and by their thanks, and a system was adopted for regulating their proceedings during the voyage, in the event of meeting difficulties or enemies.

I proposed that I and my officers should have our rations of bread and wine, the only provisions on board, in the same proportion as the sailors, for neither myself nor the officers had any money about us, being in full dress, unprovided, when we were driven out of Palermo. Full confidence was thus given to the crew, and all parties seemed content with each other. The wind was still fair; at midnight we stretched ourselves in various directions in the boat and sunk into repose. The next day the wind was contrary, blowing off the shore; by several tacks off and on, the boat arrived at Trapani about eight o'clock in the evening of Monday the 17th. It was now dusk, the anchor was cast in the mouth of the harbour, and I immediately sent a letter to the commandant of Trapani, Brigadier General Anfossi, and to the commandant of the regiment in garrison there, Colonel Flugi, to come on board the gun-boat forthwith to receive important communications from the head-quarters. The captain went to the health-office and was immediately admitted to communicate with the town: to the local authorities he still gave himself out as cruising by order of the Sanita. In half-an-hour the officers sent for arrived; their surprise was considerable on finding me on board, for they had heard of the revolt at Palermo and the attempt to massacre me. I immedi-

ately informed them of my intention of marching to Palermo with Colonel Flugi and a battalion of his regiment. To this proposition, both these officers replied, that the utmost force which could be spared consisted of 250 men, and that the whole garrison was in an insubordinate state—the soldiers loudly declaring, they would all desert the moment they were outside the gates of Trapani; and that there were also several detachments of Sicilian recruits (levies of the new conscription) whom they were obliged to guard as prisoners. They further added, they had received an order by telegraph to send a battalion to Palermo, but that, after mature deliberation, they found themselves obliged to answer, that the order could not be complied with in consequence of the state of the garrison. I was easily persuaded of the truth of this declaration; and aware that the officers of the troops in Trapani (the 9th Light Regt.) were chiefly Carbonari, I concluded of course that all subordination was lost. I inquired into the state of the population, and learnt that it was in a ferment, the sect of Carbonari having made considerable progress, and officers of the garrison having taken out of prison without orders several galley-slaves (malefactors) who were Carbonari—and given them the direction of the populace, and admitted two of them to the Vendita\* of the officers, with whom they sat in council, decorated with the insignia of their sect! These malefactors were some of the wretches whom I had arrested in the province of Lecce, and whose crimes were of a criminal as well as a political nature, some of them having many murders to answer for, and whom the misguided clemency of the Government had exiled to the island of Favignana, whence they had found their way to Trapani; all vowing vengeance against me, and fomenting a similar spirit amongst the population and garrison. It was evident from this state of things that nothing was to be done in Trapani; no reinforcement to be drawn from it for Palermo, and no object to be gained by remaining—my utmost wishes not going beyond the re-establishment of order in Palermo. I had no idea of taking the command of Trapani for the revolutionary Government of Naples, nor of serving it in any way whatever. While I was considering the next steps to take, these officers returned on shore, and sent on board some provisions, a change of clothes and some money for me and my companions, and a small supply of provisions for the crew. They then returned to us, and Col. Flugi informed me that my position was not safe in the harbour, that there was a disposition on the part of the inhabitants to seize the boat, as they suspected that she contained a person of consequence (from the governor and commandant of the troops having gone on board), that they were actually thronging in arms and in great numbers to the Marina gate, and that he was obliged to reinforce the guard there and shut the gate to prevent the people coming down to the Marina. The governor now returned to the town, taking my last orders. Col. Flugi said, the people had imagined that the minister, Marquis Ferreri, was in the boat, and that they had determined to massacre him; that a courier had arrived from Palermo, bringing orders (of what import he knew not), and that another courier had left Trapani immediately for other places along the coast. He then advised me not to prolong my stay at Trapani, as it was probable that I might be arrested if I remained any longer. To this discourse I was quite indifferent, knowing that the circumstances were perfectly as

\* Vendita means club or society during its sitting for the transaction of business.



Col. Flugi had stated: I also saw no small anxiety on the Colonel's part to get rid of his visitor, and therefore took my leave, desiring him to return to Trapani and preserve order, and leaving him in doubt where I meant to go after quitting the port of Trapani.

The gun-boat now immediately got under weigh and stood out of the port, it being about eleven at night. The captain was desired to take the direction of Marsala, and the wind was perfectly fair for that port. As Marsala was by land not farther from Palermo than Trapani, I determined to go there, find out the real state of things in Palermo, and there make up my mind as to my own proceedings. Knowing that at Marsala there was an English gentleman (Mr. Wodehouse), universally beloved and respected, I hoped to provide myself and the crew with every thing necessary for our hazardous voyage; I was further encouraged in this resolution by the description the sailors gave of the residence of Mr. Wodehouse, which was out of the town of Marsala, and contiguous to the port—a situation combining secrecy and security by its being an inclosed building immediately on the beach, where numbers of boats and men (belonging to this gentleman) were always ready for any service that might be required. Leaving Trapani, the boat made good progress, the wind being strong and favourable. Between Trapani and Marsala there are dangerous shoals near the coast, and several small islands, amongst which there is a passage for boats, about ten or twelve feet wide; even this passage is very shallow, and though seamen well acquainted with the coast often take it, as saving several miles, it is exceedingly dangerous in the night, especially with a strong wind. As the gun-boat approached these shoals, a question arose between the captain and crew about the propriety of attempting the passage; most were against it—the captain was for attempting it, and the question was referred to me. It now appeared that only one man in the boat was acquainted with the passage, and he seemed confident of getting through it; I decided instantly on the attempt, and the helm directed the gun-boat to the passage, the length of which seemed about three quarters of a mile. The night was tolerably clear, though cloudy at intervals, and the wind strong; the boat proceeded rapidly, though the waves broke on the rocks and shoals on each side of the little channel; once the boat struck for a moment, and once it was necessary to unship the rudder: no farther inconvenience occurred, and the sailors complimented the pilot on his skill with a loud shout. Few eyes were closed that night; at about ten o'clock in the morning the gun-boat anchored in the harbour of Marsala, exactly opposite the residence of Mr. Wodehouse. The captain immediately went to the health-office; the general and his companions were stated to be an Englishman and some Neapolitans with him. Whilst the captain was absent at the health-office, Mr. Wodehouse came alongside the gun-boat, out of curiosity, to learn the news from Palermo, and I took the opportunity of speaking to him in English, without, however, discovering myself. Mr. Wodehouse invited me and my companions to his house, and it was settled that as soon as the boat was out of quarantine the whole party should instantly go there.

Mr. Wodehouse then left the gun-boat, which, in an hour afterwards, or before the captain's return from the health-office, was released from quarantine. As Mr. Wodehouse's residence was about half a mile from the town, we immediately landed and went there; I then took an opportunity of discovering myself to Mr. Wodehouse, from whom I

received the most hospitable reception. I told him, however, that if he thought my presence might, at the moment or afterwards, be detrimental to him—from the state of Palermo and the approaching disturbances—I begged him to say so without hesitation, and I would immediately re-embark and sail from Marsala. To this proposition Mr. Wodehouse would not listen; he said (with the confidence of a heart conscious of benevolent acts), “the people of Marsala have too many obligations to me to offend me; but, were there evil spirits amongst them likely to create a riot, and insult my house while you were in it, I know how to defend it, and have a sufficient number of my workmen and boatmen at hand to defy the whole population; but I am not under any apprehension on that score; besides, the people of Marsala need not know that you are here. I knew you were not what you represented yourselves to be in the boat; your *boots* and your general manner gave me to understand that there was mystery in the case, and I awaited till you chose to reveal the secret, as it was not my business to pry into it.” In fact, our grotesque appearance in our long boots and sailors jackets evidently indicated military men of some sort.

Mr. Wodehouse stated, that they had heard various reports of the affair at Palermo; among others, that the populace had murdered me, and that the troops had not taken any part in the scenes of revolt and riot either to preserve order or otherwise. He said, that Marsala was quiet, and begged me to take refreshment and remain *at least that night at his house*: in short, this admirable man offered himself unlimitedly in every way that he could be of use. My mind was, in the mean time, riveted to the affairs of Palermo, and I still longed to be there, in spite of every order and circumstance, though for what purpose I could hardly *explain to myself*, after the manner in which I had been treated by the populace and abandoned by the military. In the mean time, I accepted Mr. Wodehouse's hospitality, and his offer to provide the crew of the gun-boat with provisions and wine for several days; which he immediately ordered to be got ready. I then sent for the commanding officer of a Neapolitan gun-boat which was in the port, and finding that I could confide in him, I told him who I was, and desired him immediately to furnish the gun-boat with thirty or forty rounds of ammunition for the twelve-pounder, and ball cartridge for the muskets on board: this order was immediately complied with. I proposed to this officer to join me with his gun-boat, but this he declined, on account of his being in the service of the Marsala health-office. I requested Mr. Wodehouse to send for the English vice-consul, in order to find out from him the real state of Marsala, and what news had been received there; and he was accordingly sent for. As he was considered trustworthy, I made myself known, and, relying on his honour, requested he would go back to Marsala and return in an hour; but sooner if any news of importance required its being immediately communicated. The consul, however, before he left me, said, that there was a considerable degree of fermentation in Marsala, and that a courier had arrived there from Palermo with orders “to follow in every respect the wishes of the people.” He assured me that he would let me know immediately if any thing took place, or if it was known in Marsala who was arrived in the gun-boat.

The whole party, inclusive of the captain of the gun-boat, were now quietly sitting down to an excellent dinner with their generous host,



when three boats were descried entering the port. A messenger was immediately sent to these boats to find out whence they came, and what news they brought, it being now about four o'clock in the afternoon; the messenger returned with an account of the revolt in Palermo, from whence, he said, the boats had escaped. The passengers in the boats reported that all was confusion and firing in Palermo, that the galley-slaves had been liberated from prison, and that the troops were fighting with the populace. The news of the troops being engaged with the people acted like a spell upon me; I determined instantly to attempt to get back to Palermo, and to oblige the commander of the troops at Trappani to send a portion, however small and bad, of the garrison as fast as possible towards the capital. I trusted that the troops in Palermo had either maintained themselves in some position within or without the town, and at the worst had retreated towards Trappani; in fact, I felt some slight grounds for hope, and forgetting the indifference of the troops towards my person when left to the mercy of the mob, I resolved instantly to depart from Marsala for Trappani and Palermo. The party now at my suggestion sprang up from table; and all the generous interposition of Mr. Wodehouse to change my resolution and detain his guests was lost upon me; for Palermo alone occupied all my thoughts. Mr. Wodehouse finding every effort to detain me vain, insisted on my waiting until the provisions preparing for the boat's crew were ready. His request was rejected, and he then ordered the wine, bread, &c. that was ready, to be put on board the boat, and obliging me to receive a supply of money and linen, he with great reluctance consented to the departure of his guests; nor even then would he let me go until he had concerted with me the means of secret communication in the event of my wanting farther assistance. In fact, nothing can be said that would give an adequate idea of the conduct of Mr. Wodehouse upon this occasion; both myself and my companions left, with a deep sense of gratitude and admiration, this hospitable roof. We hastened to our gun-boat and spread our sails in an instant, leaving behind the greater part of the provision prepared for us by the kind Mr. Wodehouse, and amongst other things the *half of an ox*, that he had dressed for us as soon as he had discovered my first idea of only remaining a few hours in Marsala. The wind had changed and was now fair for Trappani; the boat left the harbour of Marsala with all her sails set, whilst the population of that town came crowding towards the beach out of curiosity to discover who was on board her. This curiosity was excited by the ill-timed etiquette of the vice-consul, who was returning in his carriage to make a formal visit to the General.

The sea was agitated by a favourable breeze, and the party in the gun-boat, refreshed by their recent cheer, and sanguine in hopes that *never* were to be realized, seemed to have banished care for a moment. The passage from Marsala to Trappani was longer than was expected, owing to a change in the wind and to our being unable in consequence to go through the passage among the shoals. The boat, however, arrived at Trappani about ten o'clock at night, and cast anchor in the entrance of the harbour. I immediately wrote to the governor of Trappani, General Anfossi, ordering him to make every effort to send off a battalion to Palermo; and to Colonel Flugi, desiring he would take upon himself the command of this battalion, composed of select men.

I desired the colonel to proceed cautiously, gaining information as he went, and I informed him that, upon his arrival at Palermo, or effecting his junction with the troops there, he should have the command of a brigade. Lieutenant Quandel (my aide-de-camp) was despatched with the captain of the gun-boat to the health-office, to communicate with the military authorities of the town; but unfortunately the gates were shut and the health-office closed, and the sentinels refused to call their officers or their non-commissioned officers: after infinite labour, however, an under director of the health-office made his appearance at a window, and the captain of the gun-boat having informed him who he was, was desired to go away instantly if he valued his life. This director even refused to receive any communication whatever, or receive the letters brought by the aide-de-camp, insisting that he should go out of the port immediately with his gun-boat. All the eloquence of the captain and the aide-de-camp was lost on this inflexible person, who finally assured them both, that if the boat did not go out of the port immediately, he would order the guard of the health-office to fire on it. He then shut the window violently and retired; but the boat, however, remained another quarter of an hour in vain. This was the only place where communication could be had with the town. Lieutenant Quandel and the captain then rowed to several other parts of the Marina, endeavouring to communicate with a guard, but without success—being menaced every where to be fired on. They spoke however to one sentinel, and endeavoured to prevail on him to call the officer or non-commissioned officer of the guard, which he refused. This man informed them, that on that day there had been considerable confusion in the town, owing to the desertion of fifty soldiers of the garrison with arms and baggage; that as many more had been sent after the deserters; but that, as yet, no tidings had been heard of either the fugitives or the pursuers.

Unable to effect the object of their commission, or to communicate in any way with the town, the boat's crew returned to the gun-boat, and related to me the impossibility of communicating with the garrison before the morning. This intelligence mortified me extremely; to remain until the morning, and thus to lose much valuable time, was out of the question: I therefore sent the boat and the same officers round the harbour, to try if any of the people of the small vessels in the port would receive the letters, but all refused. They tried the *coral* fishermen (numbers of boats being at that moment in the act of fishing coral near the mouth of the harbour of Trappani): but these men said they were going away from Trappani, and should not return for a week to the town. They then tried a large vessel at anchor in the port, on approaching which they were hailed in English. As the officers in the boat did not understand English, they immediately returned to the gun-boat with the joyful intelligence of having discovered an English vessel; on which I went myself immediately, in the small boat, to this vessel; but on arriving alongside of her she proved to be an *American*! Still I flattered myself that the trifling favour would be granted, of receiving two letters on board, addressed to the governor of Trappani, and of delivering them next morning, as soon as the gates were opened, at the health-office. The captain of the American vessel being called by the sailor on watch, immediately appeared on deck. I requested him to receive and deliver the letters. I, of course, did not say who I was; but that the letters were written by officers on board the Neapolitan gun-boat No. 5, and addressed to the military authorities of Trappani;



that the gates being shut, I could not, at that hour, deliver them myself at the health-office; that the gun-boat was obliged to sail that night for Palermo, and that she came from Marsala. The American captain, having received from me assurance that he was *not in danger of quarantine*, or of other disagreeable consequences, if he received and transmitted the letters, immediately took them, and promised, on his honour, to deliver them himself, at daylight next morning, into the governor's hands (but he betrayed the trust placed in him, and *never delivered the letters*). After thanking him for his politeness, I returned to the gun-boat, which I ordered to put to sea instantly, flattering myself that we had found a means of certain communication with the garrison. We hastened the getting up of the anchor, and in a quarter of an hour the gun-boat was above a mile from the port of Trappani on its way to Palermo. As the boat proceeded, various plans were discussed for the operations that might still take place, in the event of the troops having made head against the populace, or retreated out of the town; in fact, no part of the night was allotted to sleep, each mind being too much occupied with its own reflections; besides that, as morning approached, it was necessary to keep a look-out, as we were now forced to consider ourselves on an enemy's coast. The gun-boat kept close to the shore, in order to see if, at any time, troops were moving in any direction: as, forgetting every thing but the troops, I was, at every hazard, and in spite of every order, determined to join them wherever I found them. No political question was allowed to interfere with this resolution, but I was equally determined to leave them the moment I had placed them in safety.

At about twelve o'clock the gun-boat had reached St. Vito, a low point, distant from Trappani twenty or twenty-five miles, behind which they discovered, at anchor, three gun-boats and an armed boat. This discovery indicated the unfortunate issue of affairs in Palermo, or a naval detachment sent in pursuit of me by the populace; at all events, it was necessary to reconnoitre them and know who they were, and why there, before the gun-boat put herself in their power by going to leeward of them. The captain of the gun-boat immediately took alarm, and requested me to allow him to take in sail and remain where he was to windward, until he ascertained satisfactorily what these boats were. His proposition was immediately adopted, the gun-boat remaining to windward of the point: the captain added, that "if the gun-boats contained friends, it was their business to send a small boat to us to say so, and that their not doing so gave great room for suspicion." It was now determined to call a fishing-boat, and send in her, to the flotilla of gun-boats, one of the sailors in whom most confidence was placed, to find out the circumstances of the other boats. This man was immediately sent towards them with orders to make certain signals, indicating enemies or friends. The fishing-boat went off, and in about twenty minutes she was observed returning, with a signal that the boats were friends. The messenger on his return said that the boats were Sicilian and Neapolitan gun-boats, which had fled from Palermo, and that they were going to Trappani, under the command of Captain ———. I now sent Lieutenant Quandel to the commander of the strange gun-boats, to beg him to come off to our boat, as there was an officer of rank in it who wished to speak to him; this mission he executed with address. He avoided saying who was on board the gun-boat, and after great delay.

persuaded the captain of the flotilla to accompany him. He found the boats at anchor close to the shore near the tower of St. Vito, the greater part of the crews on shore in a state of the greatest confusion. As soon as the commandant arrived alongside the gun-boat, wishing to question him without being overheard by all the sailors of my own boat, I was going to step into his boat, but my own captain and some of the sailors immediately remonstrated, saying, "remain with us, excellenza; it is better the commandant should come into our boat, we can give him some wine, and you may talk to him as much as you please without our hearing you, as we can all go forward." This faithful man at the same time gave me a look, which I immediately comprehended. The commandant of the strange boats then entered ours; he seemed a man out of his senses, and exhausted with fatigue and anxiety; he was soon however refreshed by a goblet of Mr. Wodehouse's excellent wine, and then seemed more at his ease; his name was ———; he refused to eat, saying that he was too much agitated. I now begged him to describe the scenes at Palermo; he informed me in a few words, "that all was lost! (the literal translation of his words;)\* that the galley slaves had been all liberated; that the gun-boats had fired on the prisons of the mole until their ammunition was expended, and until they were obliged to retire from the coast; and finally, that the viceroy had, with difficulty, escaped on board the corvette *Il Tartaro*, and had sailed for Naples; and that he and his boats were without ammunition or provision, and were going to Trapani." I had already made known to this officer, who I was when he came on board the gun-boat where I was; and I now recommended him to join me with his three gun-boats, and proceed together to Naples, or look again into Palermo, if he thought that possible. He declined the first proposition immediately; and with regard to the second, said that the Palermitans had armed a number of boats, and that it was impossible to remain on that coast without falling, inevitably, into their hands. There was something evidently labouring in this man's mind, besides the disasters of Palermo: he said "these were times in which every man must think for himself, and nobody could either give or receive advice." He then told the captain of my boat, "that his boat was under his orders;" to which Captain La Rocca immediately replied, "I *was* under your orders before I left Palermo, from thence I have been sent on a particular service by His Excellency General Naselli, and by General Staiti (commandant of the marine), and I can obey no orders but theirs, or his excellency's the general's, who is embarked in my boat, and I will answer for his safety with my life." The other shewed discontent at this reply, and taking leave of me, got into his small boat to return to his gun-boats. "I do not like the manner of that man," said La Rocca as the other rowed off.

The sailors now began to converse about the gun-boats, which, they observed, had got up their anchors, and were sailing out of the little port of St. Vito: "they are almost all Palermitans!" said they; "we are much better without them!" "the sooner they leave us the better!" In the mean time the commandant had rejoined his boats, and they were all formed together, as if receiving orders or communicating with one another.

\* That the troops, after two days siding with the mob, had fallen out, fought with the populace, and were all prisoners.



Having now clearly ascertained the state of Palermo, I became naturally apprehensive for the safety of the troops whom I had ordered to march from Trappani, not doubting but the American captain had delivered my letters; I therefore determined to endeavour to recall them, by sending orders to that effect, by land, to Trappani, if I could find some person to undertake this commission. The fishing-boat, that had been already employed to communicate with the gun-boats, was still near, and it was resolved to propose it to one of the fishermen, who agreed, and I immediately wrote letters to the Governor General Anfossi, and to Colonel Flugi, commanding the 9th light regiment in that garrison. In order to insure the fidelity of the courier, I promised him six ducats for each letter, to be paid by the officers to whom the letters were addressed, on his delivering them, either at Trappani, or on the road between it and St. Vito. The letters ordered the immediate return of the troops to Trappani, and the courier was ordered to take the road upon which he was most likely to meet the troops, and in the event of meeting them, to give one of the letters to the commanding officer, and go on with the other to Trappani. I then gave the fisherman a couple of dollars, and the man went off in his boat. In the mean time it was perceived that the three gun-boats were gently approaching in line; a feeling of uneasiness began to manifest itself among our crew. One of my aides-de-camp immediately desired the captain to row our boat out of the line of the others. I felt a conviction that the approach of the gun-boats was with treacherous motives. The sailors of my boat readily rowed a little out of the way. It was now observed, that the sailors of the other gun-boats had called the fisherman (who was charged with the letters) on board their boats, and had taken the letters from him, abusing him by words and blows; they were seen to open the letters and then throw them, either into the fishing-boat in that state, or into the sea, and they were still advancing towards our boat, in a manner that indicated hostility. My sailors had now seized their oars, and muttered to one another the word "*tradimento*" (treachery); the three gun-boats were not more than forty yards from mine; in which the alarm was general, on perceiving a considerable uproar and appearance of mutiny on board the others, who now hailed us to stop (*fermarsi*) or they would fire. This threat was accompanied by a torrent of abuse and imprecations, and among others, "that if the boat did not immediately come to them, they would cut in pieces every body on board." Never was the fidelity and courage of men put to a severer trial than that of my captain and sailors. They were Sicilians, and on the point of being attacked by their countrymen, who had a frightful superiority, in number and artillery, and it might easily be conceived by these brave men, that no blame could be attached to them if they surrendered to such a superior force. Their reflections might have also suggested to them, that if they declined a combat and gave up the general, the business would there end, and he alone be the sufferer. In fact, they might have found endless pretences for joining their countrymen. It was an awful moment for myself and my companions; nor was any time to be lost, as the boats of the enemies (for so they might now be termed) were pressing close on us. "*Sono scelerati, traditori, carbonari, Palermetani,*" was the general cry from the faithful Trappani men: "rely on our faith and courage, they shall cut us to pieces before we abandon you; they are traitors, villains and assassins! we have better hearts than

they, and God is with us!" My countenance must have shewed my full confidence in these brave fellows, who by this time had seized their oars, and were rowing with all their might out of the line of fire. A system of defence was now adopted, and every one took his post; the sailors of my boat, perceiving that entire reliance was placed in them, cheered loudly at every stroke of their oars, and defied the three boats with shouts. To the menaces of the Palermitans they answered with insults, and every infamous epithet that Sicilian wit and rage could invent, and the threats on the other side were certainly of the most merciless nature. I stood up on the stern seat facing the Palermitan boats, and watching the movement of their guns, directing the helmsman of my own boat, so as to keep her, as much as possible, out of the line of fire of all the three boats by whom she was pursued. The officers and myself had each a sabre and a couple of muskets near us; four men, besides La Rocca and the officers, assisted in putting our gun (a twelve-pounder) into a position for action, while the others assiduously worked at the oars. The boat was soon in a fighting state, and every one on board seemed really anxious for the combat, however unequal between one boat and three, or rather four, as there was an armed boat in company, with those from Palermo.

It was nearly calm when this scene first commenced, but the wind now sprung up, and the sailors again cheering, hoisted their sails in an instant, and soon gained on their pursuers; the sailors assured me that their boat sailed better than any in Sicily, and that none of those following could come near her. The Palermitans pursued with all the velocity that sailing and rowing together could give, for more than three hours; at the end of which time, considerable wavering was observed among their boats, while that of La Rocca got at length beyond the reach of their fire. The Trappani boatmen at my request gave up rowing, and kept under easy sail, and by my orders the boat stood directly out to sea, keeping the course most contrary to either Palermo or Trappani, and quite off the coast. This I did to deceive the captains of the other boats, who could not risk themselves out to sea, as they were in want of provisions; a fact ascertained when they communicated with me. The cause of their not firing their artillery was, their having but two or three rounds of ammunition for cannon on board after leaving Palermo, from whence they had fled without being able to replace the shot they had fired away there. The pursuit still lasted, but in an undecided manner, my boat waiting the approach of the others when they appeared to advance sufficiently beyond the line, to give a prospect of contending with one or two at a time. At last all gave up the pursuit and returned to the coast, no doubt greatly enraged at the fidelity and courage of their own countrymen, who preferred risking their lives to betraying their trust.

This danger being removed, the captain prudently proposed to continue the same course till night concealed from our enemies the direction the boat might afterwards take. This proposition was readily agreed to, as the minds of the mariners were possessed with an idea that some treason would still be attempted during the night on the part of the Palermitan gun-boats, in the event of their knowing the direction the boat had taken, and the wind not being favourable, or there being but little of it.

This was on the 19th, and as soon as night had set in, the wea-



ther being fine with but little wind; and the crew having taken refreshment and an additional quantity of excellent Marsala wine, part of the supply of Mr. Wodehouse, I allowed them a few hours' repose before I acquainted them with my intention of going directly to Naples. Every individual in the boat had need of repose, and the wine and mutual congratulations having made the crew rather loquacious, it was not a moment to acquaint them with what steps were next to be taken. The direction of the boat, however, was kept from the coast, and she made but little way for want of wind. After the crew had described those sailors in the Palermitan boats whom they knew, and represented them as mutinous and dangerous characters, and I had repeatedly thanked the captain and his brave men for their fidelity, assuring them at the same time that their conduct would not be unrewarded, the exultation and happiness of these brave fellows broke out in loud cheering, and gradually subsided into less violent joy; which was succeeded by singing national sea songs, not altogether devoid of melody, and highly gratifying to the feelings of those whose lives had been saved by their courage. As soon as the songs ceased, perfect silence reigned, not only in the boat, but on the surface of the deep, nor could aught be seen by the faint moonlight but sea and sky, and the little boat with her adventurous inmates now, with few exceptions, insensible to fatigue or danger.

Shortly after midnight the wind sprung up, and I informed the captain that it was my intention to go straight to Naples. The mention of Naples roused the attention of the sailors, who joined their commander in objecting to this; nor were the reasons which these poor men gave, bad, and though I combated them, they made their due impression on my mind. I knew that going to Naples was flying into the lion's mouth; but the conviction that it was my duty to go, and a wish that the scenes of Palermo might soon be put an end to, for the sake of humanity, were powerful counterbalancing motives; I had other reasons, and chiefly relating to the interests of the sovereign whom I served; and having nothing to reproach myself with, I felt no apprehension whatever from the malice of my private or political enemies; I therefore overruled all the prayers of the sailors, who were rendered almost desperate by the idea of going to Naples; the captain in particular stating that "he would readily lose his life for me, but that he could not go to Naples." He said that his orders were to go to Trapani, but that he would gladly take me to Malta, where, he added, they would all be safe; at Naples, he said, they would be in the hands of worse enemies than even those of Palermo. My promises, and the persuasions of my officers, at last conquered the repugnance in the captain and his crew, and the order was immediately given to steer for Naples. The 20th, 21st and 22d, were occupied in this tedious voyage; the wind was generally baffling; when the weather was calm, the oars were incessantly plied; and I laboured as hard as the brave sailors, whose attention and kindness to me cannot be described.

The boat arrived at Naples at six o'clock in the morning of the 23d of July, and passing close to an English sloop of war, entered the mole. Here I was doomed to suffer a persecution as dangerous as that of Palermo, but more wearying from its length, and more exasperating from its being authorized by the existing government. The sect of the

Carbonari, aided by a portion of the troops which had deserted, and the armed rabble, had overturned the government; a faction ruled the country; the king and prince were prisoners in their palace, and the tri-coloured flag waved over the fortresses and palaces of Naples, and the flag of each vendita or club was displayed in the streets. Our boat entered the mole with the king's colours flying: it was soon boarded by officers of the port and of the navy, and the king's colours struck by them; it was then taken possession of by various armed boats. An immense mob was collected on the mole, exceedingly attentive to every thing going on in the port, and apparently directing all the movements there; an awning over the boat (the sun being exceedingly powerful) kept the persons in her from being easily seen by those on the mole, which was a fortunate circumstance. In an hour Major Staiti, aide-de-camp, as he styled himself, to the commander-in-chief (General P  p  ), came with orders to confine me in the Castello dell'Ovo, to which place I was immediately conveyed by water, accompanied by my aides-de-camp, one of whom, on landing in the castle, was taken from me; but the other refused to leave me. No charge was preferred against me. In this vile prison I remained a month, when my liberty was offered me on my parole of honour, in writing, to appear before a commission of the government *whenever I was called upon*. Such liberty I spurned, and accompanied my refusal with expressions of my indignation against the authors of such a disgraceful proceeding; and this at a moment when the country was said to be governed constitutionally, and when, according to that constitution (the constitution of Spain) no individual, not even a lazzaroni, could be kept four and twenty hours in confinement without being made acquainted officially with the accusation preferred against him; yet a lieutenant-general who had acted as commander-in-chief, was imprisoned for a length of time without being made acquainted with the reasons for his confinement, and then, as a matter of favour, and not of right and justice, the soi-disant constitutional government, or rather the Carbonari, offered me liberty on conditions which no man, who had nothing to reproach himself with, could have accepted.

R. C.

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 SONG.

Yes, sing—yes, speak, and show me more,  
 How faultless and how pure thou art,  
 And teach me—what I feared before—  
 I cannot tear thee from my heart.

Yes; this one glance, this one last hour,  
 And we shall never meet again,—  
 This joy at least is in my power,  
 Though it may cost an age of pain:

Though these blest moments cannot last,  
 And add but to my weight of care,  
 And, when for ever they are past,  
 The future can but bring despair!

L. S. C.



## LETTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA.

No. II.

*Boston, New England, Oct. 8, 1825.*

LET me give you a hurried sketch of this beautiful town—or city rather, for now they call it a city, the “Emporium” of the whole Yankee territory. It is no longer a town; for, within the last five or six years, the people, growing weary of their old-fashioned ways, of that popular form which made the municipal government of their sturdy forefathers, about fifty years ago, so formidable, have changed the vulgar title of a town, for that of a city,\* and the hearty republican sway for that of a more aristocratical shape—to say the least of it—if not of a more kingly shape: much good may it do them! But, for my own part, if I were a native New-Englander, I do not say Bostonian, but merely a *native*, so to speak, of the New-England or stout Yankee territory, I would not exchange—I would not forego a tittle—I would not give up a letter of that name—I would keep it for ever, the name of a place, which, while it was heard of as a “little town of Massachusetts Bay,” nothing more—uprose and withstood all the power of Great Britain, for the truth-sake; no, I would not give up a letter of that characteristic name, for all the profits and privileges of city government, if they were multiplied forty times over.

It was not the *city* of Boston, that blazed up,—up to the very skies, and shot forth, over all North America, like a new pillar of fire—lighting the whole of that vast country to warfare and fierce rebellion, fifty years ago, about a small tax on a few bits of paper; contending at such peril, and braving the might of the whole British empire, about some half-understood principle of taxation, associated with some other half-understood principle of representation—both of which are well enough understood now, to be sure;—it was not the *city* of Boston, it was the *town* of Boston, the fortress and hope of the whole confederacy, the hardy, brave nursling of Massachusetts Bay. There! do not charge me with confusion of metaphor; I hate allegory—one metaphor stuck to, for half a page; and I am getting rather fond of the style which I meet with here,† a style which authorizes me to compare whatever I like—a city, for example, to a rocket, a beacon, a pillar of light, a something with power to judge for itself, a fortress, a hope, and a babe, or nursling—a sort of infant Hercules; and, what is more, all in the same breath, all in the same paragraph.

Boston is delightfully situated, occupying two or three broad elevations, that slope away on every side, even to the water's edge, while the chief is crowned with a heavy sort of a top-heavy structure, which, under the name of a state house, or *stadt* house—for, of a truth, it is about one half Dutch—overlooks, not only the entire town, but all the

\* The commoners of England are proud enough, sometimes, to forego a title; the commoners of America, with all their disregard for a name, are not. I have heard of no Mr. Cokes here.—A. B. C.

† The style of which our friend speaks here, though partly Irish and partly American, is not properly of the north, any where. It is met with, to be sure, in the north, but is never indigenous there, while, in the south, it is; in the south, where people are poets and orators by birth-right—always ready for a metaphor, which, when it escapes, and escape it will, if you approach them, goes off like a flash of electricity. And why not? If one metaphor be good, why not more? Who would complain of a cake made all of spice, or of all-spice?—X. X.

neighbourhood—a neighbourhood of country such as I never met with before—so beautiful was it, so crowded with variety, woods, waters, villages, country seats: a neighbourhood of water, such as I never hope to meet with again—so full of activity, so bright, and so cheerful—bridges on every side, water on every side, a fort here and a fort there, and a multitude of ships moving away, like huge birds, in every direction, over the still, shining deep, half in the blue sea, half in the blue air\*—a neighbourhood of houses, roof below roof, street below street, spreading away like an amphitheatre, all open to the sea and sky.

It contains, they tell me, somewhere about fifty or sixty thousand souls—they are not very positive;—*they* are not, but *I* am: for I took it into my head, after making a few separate inquiries, all of which were answered in such a way as to puzzle me “not a few”—(one saying from forty to forty-five; another, from forty-five to fifty; a third, from fifty to fifty-five, and so forth and so forth)—to inquire of a population table, which was got up under authority of congress for the year 1810; by which table, I discovered that, fourteen years ago, the population of Boston did not exceed 33,250: of course—but no, I will not say of course,—but I do not believe the population exceeds 40, or 45,000, now; yet, looking to the average rate of increase here, throughout the whole country, a rate which has no parallel in the history of empires, whatever it may have in the history of cities, I should be willing to estimate the population of Boston, while I am writing, at somewhere about, say from 40, to 45,000. But why their large over-estimate? why! because, in the first place, we are all prone to exaggeration—it is a part of man's nature; no time, no suffering, no humiliation will destroy the propensity. After years of hardship, and watchful regard for truth, it will betray itself—exaggeration, that is, in every act of his life—whether important or trivial, absurd or wise—but never so uniformly perhaps, or so preposterously, as where he has occasion to speak of himself, or of that which, in any way, no matter how, concerns himself. Let a man walk a doubtful given distance, within a doubtful given time—say *about* five miles, in *about* fifty or sixty minutes; if he be one of a thousand for truth, remarkable for a tender, scrupulous regard for it, he will say (such is the very nature of the beast)—he will say that he walked about five or six miles, in about forty or fifty minutes. And what if he do, would he not speak the truth? Certainly he would. And if another—B. should begin where he left off, and say that A. walked (if A.'s own word were to be taken for the matter) six or seven miles, in thirty or forty

\* We know little of North American poetry, here: allow me to give you another brief passage, in proof. It is extracted from a rude, irregular, unfinished affair, called the “Conquest of Peru,” where the “coming of the first ship” is recorded. You will perceive why it occurs to me—our friend's letter is worthy of it.

“Up from the sea it rose, the wonderful!  
 Away upon the still horizon, where the air  
 Was like a shadowy lustre, where the blue  
 Was purest, brightest, there appeared, O, God!  
 The spirit of the ocean! All his wings were out!  
 His long bright hair streamed forth upon the sky!  
 In thunder he arose! Clouds burnt around him,  
 And o'er the wave, and through the rolling smoke,  
 Rushing in light, he came—ploughing it up—  
 \* \* \* \* \* and as we fled,  
 Thundered again through all our echoing hills.”

X. X.



minutes—would it not be true, also? To be sure, it would, for the man, A. did aver that he walked—*either* six or seven miles, in thirty *or* forty minutes. You perceive now, a very good reason for the growth of a Yankee city. A. tells B. that it contains about from forty to forty-five thousand people; A. knows the truth, and speaks the truth; B. takes up the story, and says that he heard A. declare that Boston, the city of, contains about—*either* forty-five or fifty thousand, he forgets which—both speak true; C. avers that A. told B. (who told him, C.) that the population was—*either* fifty or fifty-five thousand, he forgets which—all speak true; and yet, up goes the number, five thousand or so, at a bid.\* You might make a scale of this very fact, my dear P., by which the moral sense of anybody might be graduated. Ask him how far he has ever been able to jump. If he should say, up to his neck *or* chin—he forgets which; or from A. to B. *or* C.—he forgets which; make him jump, and measure it: guineas to farthings, my dear fellow, that you find him always a peg or two short of the shortest measure. But, in the second place, to go back a page, there is yet another reason for such an over-estimate; and a very good reason, too. The larger the town, the larger the people every where. To the Londoner, especially if he abide west of Temple Bar, every other part of the British empire is the country—the people thereof, country people. To his view, the Edinburgh critic, the Manchester weaver, the Bath fashionable, the Birmingham hard-ware dealer, and the Dublin upper-sort, are all pretty much of a piece—mere country-folks, foreigners, provincials, to be regarded with dismay, if they appear in his path: so is it here. The people of Boston are very absolute—very; they give the law to the country people for two or three hundred miles about, in all matters of taste, literature, fashion, &c. &c. Nobody ventures to wear a hat, or make a bow—to sport a ribbon, or give a party—but after the Boston way; that is, nobody within the circle of New England. So with books, and so with every sort of style. But in books, their authority spreads over the whole Union, with a power which admits of no dispute, while, in other matters, nobody hears of it, after he approaches the neighbourhood of New York, or Philadelphia, Richmond, or Charleston, or Baltimore; that is, in the matter of taste or fashion, of taste in dress, or fashion of behaviour. The literature of Boston, partly because Harvard University is near it (only three miles off), the chief university of the new world, which is crowded with universities and colleges of one sort or another, and partly because the North American Review is published here, stands very high; but I cannot say as much for the dress or fashion of the people: both are disregarded by the Southerners—one party following whatever is British, while pretending to judge for themselves; the other party following whatever is French, or about one quarter French and three quarters British, while pretending to especial care in reporting the fashions of London. The people of Boston are altogether English—English in their habits, in their speech, in their dress, in every thing; while those of the South—of New Orleans, for example,

\* Very much as a London baker will grow a leg of mutton, for a large family. They require a leg, say, of twelve pounds. He goes to the butcher, not for a leg of twelve, but for one of six or eight, say—if he be one of a score; that, he exchanges for another (after he gets home) of six pounds and a half, or eight pounds and a half, as the case may be; that, for another, weighing half a pound, or a pound more; that, for another; and so on, till the leg has *grown* to the proper size.—X. X.

are, if not altogether French, as like the French as any *other* people could be. So is it, all the way along, from the north to the south. If you travel toward the north, you find the people more and more decidedly British, or English rather, at every step; and if you travel toward the south, you find them, if not more and more French, at every step, at least more and more unlike the true English.

But again: there is yet another capital reason for the over-estimate of which I spoke. The more wonderful the increase hitherto, the greater the likelihood of increase hereafter. The reputation of thriving has made people thrive, before to-day; and, if people, why not large towns, or cities, or empires? The reputation of wealth is wealth. But, in addition to all these, which I take to be admirable reasons, I should observe that, as the people here have not been officially counted since 1810 (I believe), and as the city which they occupy is connected with half a score of little towns—by bridges, or highways thickly planted with large trees and large houses, thereby furnishing a very good opportunity for exaggeration, with little or no opportunity for detecting it, every thing to justify a bouncer, and almost every thing to excuse it: we must not be over-hard with such of them as believe that, of a truth, Boston does hold from sixty to seventy thousand inhabitants.

The town is wealthy—so wealthy, indeed, that a large part of the capital, with which the great business of New York is carried on, belongs, they do say here, to the Boston people. I have no doubt of the fact; for the merchants of Boston were characterized for their wealth half a century ago; and they are, to this day, remarkable for good faith, enterprize, and caution. You would be struck, at every step, with the appearance of the streets and wharves, the houses and churches. The streets are very narrow and very crooked for this part of our earth, being but a little wider and a little straighter than the average of wide and straight thoroughfares of London; but one or two entire streets, and half a score of quarter streets, are built of a superb granite, which, as they burn wood here, and little or no coal,\* except in a very few of the counting-houses, on a very few of the wharves, will continue bright for an age, in this clear, cold, brilliant atmosphere; the wharves and warehouses will abide a comparison with your—I was going to say, with your great India docks; but I will say with your Liverpool docks, whatever *you* may say in reply: the churches are often very beautiful, and a few of the houses, particularly a few that are perched about, near the top of that hill on which the state-house above-mentioned is built, are—it is not saying too much of them—a sort of palaces. They would be so regarded with you—they would be so looked upon, if they stood near the Regent's Park. They are solid stone too, not grey plaster; real, not counterfeit. N.B. The Boston madeira is the best in the world, the port of America is good for nothing; they do not know how to make it, here.

A word or two, now, of the national character. I was in company, two nights ago, with a literary man, who, after visiting every part of Europe, has returned with a deep and settled persuasion (what is your

\* They are beginning to burn coal now, in some parts of the country; at Washington (the seat of the federal government) in Baltimore and at Philadelphia, where grates begin to appear in parlours; and at Pittsburg, a great manufacturing place for America. Coal is found wherever it is looked for, now.—X. X.



idea?) that, one day or other, Great Britain will confederate with the two Americas, for the preservation of the rest of the world. We spoke freely together; and I will repeat a portion of what he said, if you please—I can do it nearly word for word, I think; for his quiet way and great good sense had a singular effect upon me. We touched upon the character of his countrymen as a people, their vanity, &c. &c. “I do not deny,” said he, “that my countrymen believe themselves to be the most enlightened people on earth. And why should I, my dear sir? I should like to know what people do not believe as much of themselves? Do not every people—the British? the French? the Chinese? And after all, perhaps—perhaps, I say, for I would not speak positively in such a case, whatever I—I—” “Whatever you might think,” said I. “Yes, whatever I might think,” he replied, with a bow—“perhaps it may be truer of my countrymen, after all, taking the whole mass together, much truer of them, *as a people*, than it would be of any other people, *as a people*, under heaven—perhaps, I say.” “Indeed!” “Yes; for, to tell you the truth, I am greatly inclined to believe—notwithstanding the superiority of this or that nation of Europe, in this or that particular *class* of society, over any *class* whatever to be met with in our part of the world—that, *as a whole*, taken together, our people, the *people* of the United States of America, are the most enlightened *people* of our earth.” “Pray, do you mean to exclude the native blacks?” “To be sure I do—but while I say this, I cannot forbear to add, sir, that the more I have seen of Europe, and particularly of that proud country, the mother of *this*—(a prouder country, I fear)—the less inclined am I to regard this truth—for, to me, it *is* a truth—as a matter incapable of dispute. My countrymen are superficially acquainted with every thing, profoundly with nothing, or, at any rate, with very few things; though we have able, very able physicians, capital divines, and a host of pretty good lawyers, who stick to the chief absurdities of British law, with a pertinacity which would be thought ridiculous before the judges of Westminster Hall—behaving as the lawyers of the mother country behave, pleading as they plead, quoting their words for authority, and copying, with a most unworthy temper, the every-day legislation of their every-day nisi-prius courts. My remark is true, nevertheless—true, when applied, in a general way, to the character of our people. They know a little of every thing, and but a little of any thing. I have met with a multitude of men, sir, in Europe—in the heart of Great Britain—every where—at every step, sir—men who, while they were profoundly acquainted with *some one thing*, were profoundly ignorant of every thing else—of matters too, which appeared to be inseparably connected with, nay even to make a part of the very science, a deep knowledge whereof was their chief pride. Such a thing is never heard of, here. A medical man, or a lawyer, in this country, sir, is obliged to prepare himself, in every way, for every thing that is ever likely to occur in the whole sweep of medicine or law. A man who is called a doctor must bleed, cup, draw teeth, compound, or be able to compound every sort of drug, and prepare every sort of herb. He will practise, therefore, not only as a physician, but as a surgeon, a tooth-drawer, a bleeder, a midwife and apothecary; and so, too, with a lawyer: he must prepare himself to practise in the equity courts, in the admiralty courts, in the common law courts, and in those, that correspond with almost every sort of court, over sea; and not only this, but he must be prepared to practise, now as an attorney, now as

a conveyancer, now as a solicitor, now as a special pleader, and now as an advocate or barrister.\*

"In a few of the larger American cities they are beginning to separate into classes, of themselves, under the natural operation of that law, which indicates a division of labour as the true source of wealth, if not of excellence,† and the only profitable kind of monopoly for a crowded population.

"In some parts of the country, a few of these broader distinctions, which are multiplying every day, now, have become rather decided. In Philadelphia, for example, the surgeon, apothecary, tooth-drawer, dentist and bleeder seldom or never interfere with the physician, or with each other; while, at New York, the higher class of lawyers, the counsellors at law,‡ begin to hold themselves rather aloof, when they fall in the way of a mere attorney, who, in his turn, looks rather compassionately at the mere conveyancer, who, generally speaking, is an every-day magistrate in our country, with little or no knowledge of the law, and with just wit enough to copy a neutralized§ English precedent.

"So, too, it would be no easy matter to find a native-born white American, or, in this part of the country, a native-born coloured American, though you were to search the streets and highways, unable to read, write, and cipher; and go where you may, through these twenty-four confederated Republics, you will find a newspaper, of some sort or other, lying about; and perhaps two or three more circulating through the neighbourhood. You will observe, that, by *neighbourhood* here, is meant a large township; and, by a large township, what, in other parts of the earth, would make a pretty respectable kingdom; but who will say much for newspaper reading—I do not say here, but any where? It is indeed, I believe, though better than no reading at all, the idlest of all reading. You never know the truth, till you have wasted whole days in the search—read volumes and volumes of untruth, and you are not half certain, at last. If you *will* read newspapers, therefore, why, the older they are, the better—you may correct the lies of a two-year-old-paper by the facts which have come to light, since it appeared. Plain truth is hardly ever met with, in newspapers; nobody ever yet became well acquainted with any thing, by the study of newspapers—profoundly acquainted with any thing, I should say. It may qualify men for talking well, to be sure, but will it, for thinking well? Hence it is that, upon every subject save that of his trade, business, or occupation, perhaps, the American trader, mechanic, or farmer, will talk better than your Englishman of the same class.

"But then, who would think of putting our husbandmen, our manufacturers, and our mechanics, altogether, as a body, in comparison with

\* Yes, and be acquainted with English law of all sorts, and of all ages; and after that, with the modified English law of the Federal Association, with all the varieties which appear in the law of the twenty-four several Republics—with French law, and with Spanish law!—X. X.

† By this very "division of labour," the public are spunged, as they never could be, if such division *at law* and *by law* were not established; barristers, attorneys, &c. &c., now play into each other's hands.—X. X.

‡ Counsellors at law are known at New York, and here, and in the Supreme Court of the United States, where the chief men of the whole country are admitted now, as "counsellors and attorneys." It is the highest legal rank below that of a judge—the rank of counsellor at law, that is.—A. B. C.

§ *Qy. or naturalized?*—X. X.



English husbandmen, English manufacturers, and English mechanics? I, for one, should consider it presumptuous, although we have produced a multitude of mechanics, who would be thought highly of, any where, in the pride of any age; a multitude of merchants, who *are* thought highly of, in every part of the world; with a multitude of farmers, who, if they are not altogether so good as the English farmer, in this or that particular part of his trade, are quite his equal; if not something more, in a variety of matters which do not belong to the culture of the earth. Many of our people know that we are inferior to parts of the British, when compared with them, class for class, in the way of trade; but, while they know this, they console themselves with an idea, that a superiority in the manufacturing or mechanical arts, or in scholarship, is rather equivocal proof, in our age, of true *national prosperity*; and that, after all, English husbandry, English manufacturing power, &c. &c., are inapplicable to the lands of America and to the habits of the people; and so it appears: for, hitherto, most of those who have undertaken to apply the one or the other, in this neighbourhood, having to employ our American labourers while they were encountering our American prejudices, at every step, have generally come out, as we say here, at the little end of the horn.\* So much for the testimony of our native.

To conclude, my dear P., what your Doctor Johnson, with mere wit than justice, I believe, said of the Scotch, may, with a show of greater justice, be said of the American people—those of the north, I mean. Their knowledge is not like the knowledge of any other people; their learning, their intelligence, their wealth, are not like the learning, or intelligence, or wealth of any other people; *whatever they have, is more equally distributed*; they have a mouthful of every thing—a bellyful, perhaps—but no superfluity. It would be a very difficult matter to say, therefore, whether the Americans are or are not; as they are charged with believing themselves to be, the most enlightened people on earth—as a people. The sum of their intelligence we perceive to be differently distributed over the whole territory; and it may or may not be greater than that, which has been less equally distributed among the people of other countries—the people *together*, high and low, rich and poor, of other countries.

The Americans do believe in their superiority to every other people, as a people—Granted. So do the British, and so do every other people. The very Laplander brags of the peculiar privileges that abide with him; while the poor African rejoices that God hath not made him, as the buckra man† is made—of the shape and colour of the Evil Spirit.

Your's heartily,

A. B. C.

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\* The manufactures of the country are increasing, however, at a prodigious rate. Already are they supplying the whole of the Confederacy with a multitude of things, which, not more than eight or ten years ago, were *always* imported. Labour is high in America; but water, fuel, and steam, with every sort of machinery, are dog cheap.  
—X. X.

† The buckra man is the white man:—here, the master; there, the Devil of the poor negro.

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\*.\* The handwriting of our excellent Transatlantic correspondent was so new to us, that we regret having, in a former letter, read *sorry* for *song-writer*, page 5; *perfect* read for *perpetual*, page 6; *them* for *him*, and *low* territory (speaking of land under water) for *law* territory; and request our readers to place these accidental mis-readings to our account and not to his.

## FAMILIARITIES.

No. I.

*Jest Books.*

FEW books have been more generally read, and none less rightfully characterized, than those that are known to the risible muscles of mankind under the denomination of Jest Books. The wise (whose wisdom is at best but a morbid ignorance of folly) excommunicate them as the unsightly missals of the fool; the grave as scions of prophane merriment: the dull revile, because in them they can perceive no particle of their own nature; and intellect itself confesses only to a tingle in the ear, and an electric acknowledgment on the lip. Yet, from the musty cell of the monk to the perfumed presence of majesty—from the camp to the pulpit—from the thriving mart to the meagre hovel—the Jester's natural right of passport is secretly admitted. It has even been found in ladies' reticules, pressing between its sympathizing leaves the torn and rumpled *billets-doux* of passion, and might reasonably serve as a thing to swear upon, in some courts of law and equity. I trust, therefore, I am not compromising the aristocratic dignity of human affections, in confessing a compassionate veneration for these outcasts of literature—these old and wandering books, which, like Isaac of York in the romance of "Ivanhoe," are spurned by Saxon and by Norman, by Christian, Turk and Infidel, and are doomed to leave a portion of their wealth in whatever hand may be stretched out to demand it. Nay, I have known many a princely wit whose sole revenue has been wrung from this persecuted race—many a fat volume which, properly bound and gilt, has passed for an alderman in a common-council of readers, that has fed purely from the crumbs that fall from these itinerant banquets. And why, because its name be humble, should man debar himself of the companionship of a jest-book? For who, on finding gold, "good substantial gold"—who would fling it down again, because contained in the skin of a despised animal? Since the soul of Pythagoras was supposed to have once animated a kidney-bean—may not the subtle spirits of wit also inhabit places, too obscure for dullness to find out, and too humble for taxation (which is another name for criticism) when discovered? Let us follow them in their gipsy freaks, and wanderings, and disguisings, and we shall find a bright track of merriment wheresoever they have been. If there are two or three more ragged and mischievous than the rest, they are but as a bad verse in poetry, which makes the surrounding feet travel more harmoniously. What virtue is in your true jest! What love of music and of mirth! What holiday-making for the heart, sides, cheeks, lips and ears! (to sum up in the monosyllabic conciseness of Dr. Francis Moore.) I have known many a stagnant company set in sparkling motion by a stray joke skimming over its surface, like the "duck and drake" of a rambling school-boy, or the scudding wing of a swallow that brings its summer along with it. I have seen many a Christmas block refuse to burn, till the warmth of a meteoric jest has set it suddenly alight, and it has kindled and glowed with animation. And many a kindly and familiar tongue has hung in torpid sullenness, like the clapper of St. Paul's bell (if it has one), till the stirring breath of one adventurous jest has made it quick and susceptible as an aspen-leaf.



I love these books, not merely for the good things which they contain—the sparks from many fires—but for themselves. They present a finer picture of society than dramatist ever grouped. Let us suppose every jest a human being (and this, taking the good with the bad, is paying a compliment to myself and my fellow-creatures). Observe how promiscuously they are linked together—how the “physician” pairs off with the “grave-digger,” and the “libertine” with the “nun.” Observe, too, that the order of succession is not regulated by intrinsic excellence, but by external fitness—the vulgar taking precedence of the polite. Mark how this poor, pointless joke is reported to have been spoken, to ears “innocent of the knowledge,” by lips which, like the little girl’s in the fairy tale, uttered only pearls and diamonds; while, on the other hand, this gem of precious price is affirmed to have been dug from a soil, that never yielded any thing but its native clay. We find however this inconformity: that the distinct tendency of the jest may be ascertained from the head under which it ranges; while the tendencies of human action are a secret even unto those who pretend to have “plucked out the heart of its mystery.”

And what is the vain-glory which, on every side, meets the eye of philosophy, but “a jest’s prosperity?” What are the tomes of chronology, and illuminated MSS? What the stupendous piles of books whereof men have built their Babel—have formed too often, instead of a temple and a citadel for the mind, a dungeon and a labyrinth? The gossamer lightness of a jest shall outweigh many folios. And what are the records of martial deed and knightly achievement—the escutcheon of the noble, and the dubious readings of the learned—the tropes of the astrologer and the dreams of the metaphysician? These are but as crude conceits in the jest-book of Time. Poetry has long been known for a jest—albeit, a glorious one. Can the scenes of Shakspeare be regarded but as a series of the best jests in the world, whether they be of laughter or of tears? What a touching pathos is in Hamlet’s recollection of “poor Yorick”—“I knew him, Horatio; a fellow of infinite jest!” It may yet be submitted, as a point of inquiry, to the phrenologist, whether the skull of old Jack Falstaff, or that of Napoleon, presents the most infallible evidence of the spirit of true jesting. Who shall claim to be installed as Prince of all the Jesters, when such opposing qualifications alike centre in a cap and bells? But the history of all genius lies between a jest and a moral. The tombstone itself is but a melancholy jest-book; and the chiselled cherub that surmounts it, a hard-featured Momus. Do the ruins of Thebes present a less tangible jest than the notions of the waiting-maid of an English lady of rank, whom a French traveller described as sauntering carelessly among them, in a blue silk spencer, and with an umbrella in her hand? Or rather, do they not stare us in the face, and impress us with the same trite reflection, as the FINIS of a delightful book, while we are reading the last line of it?—Men toil, slay, think, feel, live and die in jest—“poison in jest.” Who, then, that shall reflect on these things, but must inwardly feel the truth of what rare Ben declared of old—not merely that “life is a jest,” but that “all things show it!”

## ON CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

THE frequent recurrence of those horrible exhibitions which, under the character of law and justice, disgrace our country and its code, must awaken the most painful considerations in the mind of every reflecting and feeling member of the community. Our attention is the more particularly called to this subject, since the establishment of the winter assize in the metropolis and the home circuit. It was at this joyful anniversary of our creed, that we were wont to relieve the misfortunes of our fellow-creatures; and forgetting, in our ecstasy at our own redemption, the distinction which man had drawn between vice and virtue, we did not omit the cell of the criminal in those equal practices of beneficence and charity which we were accustomed to exercise at this season, as a small token of the love and gratitude we feel towards our Saviour for the grace he has bestowed upon us in this world, and the salvation we hope, through his blood, to enjoy in the next. The sword of the avenger was sheathed, and all the kindlier impulses of our hearts were set in motion, to encourage us in acts of brotherly affection one towards another, so that mankind might be united in the bond of peace and in righteousness of life. It is however an awful reflection, that this festival of our Lord can no longer be kept holy, and that the lightnings of the law must flash forth, even during this period of repose, which had for so many ages been devoted to purposes of love and good-will towards men. Under these afflicting circumstances, it naturally suggests itself to our thoughts; first, whether this punishment of death, which has so multiplied itself in our land, be any punishment to the criminal or not, rather conveying a stigma on his relations than any material chastisement upon himself? and, secondly, if held to be punishment to the guilty, it is not too severe, partaking more of the sanguinary character of Paganism than the merciful precepts of Christianity?

That capital punishment has no effect in preventing crime, its frequency too palpably declares; and if any judgment can be formed from the general conduct of those who suffer, we must, I fear, conclude, that the greater number regard death with the same indifference they had regarded life; and, indeed, there is too much reason to believe, that those who enjoy none of the benefits and blessings and luxuries of the world, but whose life has been one continued round of misery and misfortune, consider any change which gives a termination to their present sufferings rather as a haven of rest, than a point whence they are to proceed to the dread reckoning of their stewardship. I am not confining myself, in this remark, to the vicious alone, or to those who, having no belief in a future state, blindly rush into eternity as the speediest relief to the sorrows and calamities of the world. There are many, very many, with the liveliest faith in Christ's blood, who would willingly and unprepared lay down their lives, and meet death as the happy issue of their afflictions, trusting to the mercy of God for the full and free pardon of their sins, rather than prolong their existence to expiate their offences by prayer and penitence; if this be the case, can we be surprised, that men who have forfeited the esteem of man, and have no faith in a Redeemer's blood—no hope in a Creator's mercy—should carelessly rush upon their fate? The punishment of death, rendered less terrific by the chances of escape, offers nothing to check the criminal in his career—the crime which may lead him to the scaffold, gives temporary relief to



his necessities, or supplies the means of indulgence in those sensual gratifications which form the only happiness a depraved appetite can imagine: where, then, is the sting of death to the habitual sinner, to the man born and nurtured in the walks of infamy? To him life is only valuable so long as he can enjoy it. The means of enjoyment of himself he does not possess, but is ready to procure them by the perpetration of any crimes, however odious or atrocious; the consequence of the crime is unheeded altogether—the chance of escape is as great as the chance of detection. But suppose the law triumphant and the criminal convicted: the sentence of death is entirely disregarded, and the execution itself, as it is attended with little personal pain, is scarcely more regarded than the sentence; we daily witness the hardihood with which the greatest offenders meet their doom, leaving to their companions in infamy an example of the same callousness in death they had exhibited in life. By this hardihood in meeting death that impression which was intended to be conveyed by public execution is weakened and destroyed, and the last hour of the guilty becomes more pernicious to society than their long career of open infamy and detected crime.

We now proceed to examine by what right man disposes of the life of his fellow-man. If want, if ignorance, if brutal ferocity unrestrained by morality or religion, if avarice, if lust, if every evil passion which pervades our fallen nature, if our infirmities or our necessities are alike insufficient to extenuate or excuse the shedding of blood, how can we reconcile to ourselves the formal sentence of the law, delivered without heat or passion or necessity to justify it? The Mosaic law gave blood for blood; but the Saviour of the world, when he suffered upon the cross, introduced a milder and more heavenly doctrine, and forgiveness of injuries became the standing principle of the Christian's creed—judge not, lest ye be judged—judgment belongeth to the Lord. It will possibly be attempted to justify the punishment of death, by an appeal to the well-being of society; but is there no other mode of withdrawing a criminal from society than by hurrying him from life? If we are so struck with horror at the enormity of his offences, that we fear contamination from his existence, is it charitable, is it Christian, to throw him at once upon his justification before his God? True, that God is a God of mercy, fortunately for the unhappy convict, or otherwise how dreadful would be his fate! forced by the unforgiving cruelty, *falsely called justice*, of an earthly tribunal, to appear, with all his crimes yet fresh in the record of the angel's book, before the judgment-seat of Heaven! From the tenor of his life he can expect no mercy; he has offended God—he has denied his son—and yet we, the creatures of an hour, ourselves guilty and unprepared, daily imploring mercy and forgiveness, and knowing the wretched state of this man's soul, precipitate him from life into death, and, as we fear and believe, into damnation also. Can this be our practice, and yet do we believe our religion to be that of Christ, and our law to be founded upon the spirit of his doctrines? If punishment by death can neither be reconciled by its influence on the criminal, or the religion we profess, still less can it be justified by civil polity. The first object of all laws is the melioration of that community which they are enacted to control. Now, it will be difficult to point out how the spectators of a public execution can be in any way benefited by a spectacle so disgusting, so harassing to the feelings of the timid and

humane, and at the same time so little heeded by the callous and profane, whose conduct it is more particularly intended to influence and correct. It is too notorious, with what anxiety the lower orders await these horrible exhibitions, and the crowds which assemble to witness the last struggles of a convicted felon; the more detestable his offence or atrocious his crime, in the same ratio increases the craving desire, the disordered appetite of the multitude. Do they execrate, or do they sympathize with, the culprit? The conduct of the criminal, and not the crime, directs the balance; the hardened, misnamed the brave—the resolute and not the penitent—receives the shouts of the surrounding throng, and thus the tribute due to valour is debased, and given to the wretch careless of his God, his country, his fellow-creatures and himself; but this is only one of the numerous evils which have arisen to society from the misapplication of the term courage, considered by many as the only virtue man need possess, and a redeeming quality for every other vice or failing of our nature.

The records of the police will testify abundantly, that these public executions, which are to alarm the incipient culprit and terrify the old and practised offender, fail greatly of their purpose, and afford ample opportunity to the petty pilferer, who, beginning his career, undisturbed either by conscience or example, on this grand era of some companion's fate, proceeds from one degree of guilt to another, till, qualified by his own prowess, he arrives at the same sad mockery of punishment, and concludes his life with all the pageantry of guilt.

Whilst the punishment of death is thus ineffectual upon the obdurate and callous, it falls with disproportionate severity upon those who have been betrayed into the commission of crime by weakness, by want, by intemperance, or by extravagance: many a convict has perished upon the scaffold, whose future life, if it had been spared, would have abundantly atoned for his past offences.

The good and feeling heart of the excellent Secretary for the Home Department has already prompted him to direct his attention to the unhappy state of untried prisoners, and under his auspices the winter assize was established, that those who had been unjustly imprisoned might be released from the horrors of confinement, and restored to society and their friends. The principle was truly honourable and humane, though it has multiplied the days of blood, and desecrated the season of thankfulness and joy by the presence of the executioner. It is to be hoped that the same spirit of humanity will again examine the pages of our penal code, and directing its course upon a wider range, expunge in many places, if it cannot altogether obliterate, the word *death* from its enactments; so that when it is our fate to witness the last dread infliction of man's judgment, we may approach it, not with callousness and indifference, but with undivided feelings of indignation at the crime—of respect for the laws and awe for the punishment.

I have written thus much, not with the idea that I have said one hundredth part of what the subject will admit, but solely with the view of directing the attention of the public to this important question, that it may awaken their feelings, and induce them to exert their energies for the abolition of this fatal blot from our records. We have seen how triumphant have been their efforts upon other occasions, and the same success will attend them upon this, if they persevere with industry and resolution.



## THE ART OF GETTING INTO DEBT.

AN ingenious French writer, who conceals his own name under the general appellation of *Un Homme comme il faut*, has written a treatise on the art of getting into debt. Nothing can be more satisfactory than the precepts which he lays down; his reasoning is conclusive, his examples are striking, and, in short, for all practical purposes in his own country, "*l'Art de faire des Dettes*" is a book which no gentleman of expensive habits and slender means ought to be without. But the objection that we cannot help feeling to the work is, that it professes to systematize that which is above any such restriction. To get into debt requires qualities which instruction or study can never supply. True genius scorns the help of dull precepts; and the adepts in the noble science of gulling the credulous are always prepared

"To snatch a grace beyond the reach of art."

This fondness for reducing things to a system is, however, a common fault with our lively neighbours, and constitutes one of the main points of difference in the character of the two nations. The greater part of an Englishman's follies arise from his determination to follow no model; in his utmost absurdity he insists upon being an original fool—"None but himself shall be his parallel;" and your real unsophisticated John Bull feels no reproach so bitterly as that of being a mimic of other men—no matter whether in good or in evil. This feeling it is that makes our countrymen wear wigs and cocked-hats and long-tailed coats in Africa, or broadcloth gaiters on the Boulevards in the dog-days; and while in the East-Indies the very natives are melting in muslin, the Company's Servants button their red coats up to their chins, nourish heads of hair as big as a grenadier's cap, and boot themselves as resolutely as if the first object of their existence was to make their bodies air and water-proof. At home, the eccentricity of private persons is beyond all comparison; and from Lord Liverpool's velvet great-coat and loose pantaloons (with the Order of the Garter occasionally fastened round one leg), to the cocked-hat and ribbons of the late Billy Waters, every man has a fashion of his own. The contrary of this feeling makes the Frenchman a lover of systems. He is naturally gregarious in his tastes and his pleasures. Fashion, in the metropolis of France, is a goddess at whose shrine every one bows; and although among her worshippers there may be many fanatics, there are no dissenters. Every thing is *à la mode*; and what has been found to be, or (which is the same thing) is thought to be good, every body must adopt. A joke of Potier's, or a grimace of Brunet's, must be received universally—the man who does not know them knows nothing, and he who does not laugh at them is a heretic, and is excommunicated accordingly. This it is that makes the ladies in Paris at this moment wear all their clothes and ornaments *à la Jocko*—this made every man a soldier under the Emperor, and makes almost every man a hypocrite under the Bourbons; and, to carry the matter to a more serious point, this made the great majority of the nation rush into the horrors and excesses of the Revolution, and do such deeds as the whole history of the world cannot shew the like of. That instance of their love of system which is most to our present purpose is to be found in *l'Art de Faire des Dettes*.

The author, aware that many short-sighted people would rail against him for the supposed mischievous tendency of his work, boldly appeals in the very outset from the judgment of such persons, and places his claim to the attention of the French public on the utility of the art which he proposes to teach. He says, that *the human intellect has begun its march*, and, that the great interest of society properly maintained, every thing else must go right; and then, with an *à plomb* which would not disgrace a Chancellor of the Exchequer, he says, "the art of contracting debts and never paying them is one of the elements of social order." There is no denying this; and perhaps all the objections we have to make to the work arise rather out of the state of society in England, than apply to that of France. There are some principles, however, of universal truth, in which, like the last, we cordially concur with him. For instance, when he says—"M. J. B. Say, the celebrated political economist, has demonstrated that the people of a state are divided into *they who consume and they who produce*; therefore, to every one who produces, society owes the equivalent of that which is produced." He proves afterwards, in a manner so obvious that it is not necessary to refer to it, that every man who is the cause of production, has the same title as the man who actually produces, although he does nothing of his own proper labour.

So far we are of the same opinion—so far the case of the French *Homme comme il faut* and of our own run, as the lawyers say, on all-fours. But when the author proceeds to lay down certain physical and natural qualifications for his pupil, without which he earnestly cautions no man to attempt getting into debt—there we differ from him entirely, and are so far from believing any such qualifications to be necessary, that we think they would, on some occasions, stand in the way of the artist. Still these propositions are entitled to respect, as well for their own validity (in France), as for the amiable manner in which they are laid down.

"*L'homme comme il faut*," says he, "who is not worth a penny, must be richly endowed by nature." *Property* has been hitherto defined by the laws in a very unsatisfactory manner, and its extent is, in fact, much greater than has been imagined. The jurisconsults will tell you that they divide property into *moveable* and *immoveable*: hence all those contemptible prejudices by which the worth of a man is estimated according to the greater or lesser number of his acres, the splendour of his establishments and appointments, the amount of his money, and so forth; and hence it is that esteem, and credit, and education, and all the qualities which really distinguish mankind, are made the very humble servants of weights and measures and a broker's catalogue.

Nothing can be more incomplete than this theory. The fact is, that, independently of these elements of property, which, it may be admitted, are entitled to certain consideration, there are others of more real and incontestable merit: for example—

From thirty to forty years of age.

A stature of from five feet five to six feet.

Thirty-two white teeth.

An iron constitution.

An appetite of bronze.

A strong back and a heavy hand.

Ample and thick whiskers.

And a calf of six inches in diameter.



These, I apprehend, are articles of good solid property—property, too, which is subject to none of the disadvantages attaching to all others; subject to no taxes, and defying, by their very nature, any attempt at seizure or confiscation.

This property, the author apprehends, may be estimated at 32,000 francs, upon a very moderate calculation; and he adds, fairly enough, that there are many peers of France, and old marchionesses, who would be glad to buy them at a much higher rate. The education of an *Homme comme il faut* is estimated at 68,000 francs; and his temper, for the management of which some sensible, but obvious, directions are laid down, is supposed to be worth 100,000—the total thus making a capital of 200,000 francs, the interest of which amounts annually to 10,000 francs.

Now this, to the comprehension of an Englishman, is but a sorry conclusion. Ten thousand francs—four hundred pounds a year—this, only, to be the result of so much ingenuity, so many natural qualifications, so many excellent accomplishments, as are necessary to furnish forth a real *Homme comme il faut*! It may do very well for Paris: but here in London, a banker's clerk, or one of the subaltern scribes in a government-office, can achieve more without once coming within reach of the statutes. Make it four thousand pounds a year, and it may be worth a man's while: but even then, one who knew his business would not give a fig for the qualifications.

It must be confessed that in England we do things upon a grand scale, and the extent of credit is among the most striking of the proofs which abound of our national superiority. Our tradesmen are men of more liberal minds—our *Hommes comme il faut* have more enlarged ideas. The good easy author of the “Art of getting into Debt,” although he has gained some reputation in his own country, would stare and blush at his old-fashioned notions if he should come here. What would he say to a youthful breeches-maker, without sixpence in the world, keeping horses and equipage, losing thousands at play, entertaining noblemen, ruining tradespeople, and, in short, doing all that sixty years ago could be expected from a prince of the blood? What would he say to a banker's clerk keeping two mistresses at once, and an establishment for each?—to a peddling stock-broker having running horses—to an attorney living like a Nabob for half a-dozen years, and being allowed to walk off with £50,000 of other people's money in his pocket? What could he say, when he was told that all these people had managed, during the whole of their several careers, to keep out of the reach of the criminal laws? He could say nothing: he must go home, and, having burnt his book, he must hang himself, or retire to La Trappe.

If, however, he fell in our way, we should like, from the respect we have for ingenious persons, and a little from the pride which is so common to an Englishman with regard to the social institutions of his own country, to walk with him through some of the fashionable streets, and show him a few of the curiosities, in this particular branch of science, which they contain. We should like to show him some of those “persons of wit and honour about town,” whose lives are an illustration of the system of credit which prevails universally, and a direct contradiction of the narrow ideas which he entertains. For instance, we would point out to him, as examples of great luck, a tavern-keeper, who by a

well-timed fire paid all his debts, and put more money in his pocket than he could ever have dreamed of realizing, even in his *honest* calling; and of a gentleman, who (although he had no other property in the world than the clothes he wore, a shaving-case, and a brace of pistols) came into a good supply of ready cash, by way of indemnity, for his loss at the same fire. We should then wish to give him a glimpse of the rules of the King's Bench; let him see a little how prisoners live there; shew him "captain, and colonel, and knight in arms," dining with as much splendour as the richest noblemen in the land, and often with much more—the expenses being all paid by the laborious tradesmen, who, as these gentlemen wisely think, cannot be better employed than in supporting persons who reflect so much honour on their country.

When he had recovered a little from the astounding effect of these spectacles, we would give him a notion of the effect of our Insolvency Acts, and of Commissions of Bankruptcy. He, fancying (as the French *littérateurs*, big and little, do fancy themselves very knowing on the subject of English institutions) that he knew the meaning of these two powerful contrivances, would tell us so; he would tell us that they were wise measures, in a great commercial country like ours; that as men can neither foresee nor avoid the vicissitudes of fortune, it is just and wise that they should be released from debts which misfortune may have heaped upon them, on condition of their dividing, to the uttermost farthing, all that they possess among their creditors. And then we should triumph over him, as civilly as we could, by telling him that he knew nothing about the matter. We would give him the name of an Englishman living in France, with one splendid establishment in the *Rue Pigale* and another at Versailles, who, having been engaged in bill transactions to an immense amount, obtained his discharge under the Insolvency Act; and yet, although he was supposed to have given up every farthing he possessed, now lives upon the interest of a hundred thousand pounds sterling, which he lodged in the French funds.

With respect to bankruptcies, we could tell him of the tight-rope dancer who appeared in the gazette as a dealer in chalk; of the theatrical manager, who, whimsically enough, called himself a music-seller; of the captain, who was a coach-maker; and of the attorney, who figured as an ironmonger; all of whom obtained their certificates, and went on a thousand times more prosperously than before. The last instance was, for the impudence and success of it, the most curious. The principal actor was an attorney, who had more creditors than clients; and, possessing the personal qualifications enumerated by our French friend, had succeeded in gulling the easy tradesmen at the west end of the town for some time. Foreseeing, like a prudent man as he was, that this must come to an end, he took a small shop in a remote village, near a shooting box which he rented (and for which, of course, he never paid), had his name written in small letters over the door, and made his game-keeper's wife live in it—he, in the meantime, leading a roaring life in London, spending as much money as a duke, and all without even possessing a hundred pounds. When things were ripe, he appeared in the gazette as an ironmonger, and was declared bankrupt. The affair was managed so snugly and rapidly, that he had his certificate before his creditors knew any thing at all about it; and when they complained to the Lord Chancellor, the attorney beat them all, by proving that he had *once* personally sold a frying-pan to an old woman.



The sequel of this gentleman's history, as far as it has gone—it would be premature to anticipate its final termination—is also curious. After his bankruptcy he went into Yorkshire with a worthy confederate, for the purpose of cheating the dealers at the Spring fairs out of as many horses as might be practicable. It happened, unluckily, that the confederate not being discreet, nor having had the advantage of a legal education—led on perhaps by his zeal—committed a felony by mistake, and was, in consequence, lodged in gaol, to be tried at the next assizes. The dealer whom he had robbed, being a Yorkshireman, knew that he should get little personal good by hanging both or either of these adventurers: a compromise was entered into, by which the dealer, receiving a sum of money, agreed not to appear at the assizes; and the two friends were discharged. The attorney's luck, which never forsook him, led him to make the acquaintance of the dealer, who was as honest a man as himself, and who had besides a young wife. At this juncture the dealer died of brandy and apoplexy; the attorney proposed to marry his widow—and within three weeks he was the lord and master of all the defunct's wealth—his live and dead stock, including the lady; and he now figures away in London, once more a gentleman, and, for the first time in his life, possessed of certain means.

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NAPLES' DAY-BREAK.

Soft and refreshing as the dewy showers  
Which gently fall on fragrant flowers,  
So breaks the dawn o'er Naples' lovely scene,  
And spreads o'er all around her charm serene.  
E'en on the ocean-shore the light waves sound,  
Sweetly as fountains on their pebbly ground;  
And near the city's base, as silent flow  
As sylvan streams where no rude breezes blow.  
With mind enrapt in ecstasy sublime,  
Oft have I stood, nor marked the passing time;  
While lost to every thought, desire, or care,  
I breathed the sweetness of that balmy air.

So deep the charm that o'er my senses stole,  
It seemed to free from earth my prisoned soul—  
To raise it joyful to the realms of light,  
As spirit pure in its unbounded flight.  
But, ah! too strong was Passion's thralling chain,  
Which bound the unwilling soul to earth again:  
And cold the heart which Nature's charms could fire,  
Yet not one thought of Him who made, inspire!  
Alas! while seemed my soul to bathe in light,  
Some faithful Christian in his dungeon's night,  
Loaded with chains, and suffering for his God,  
Yet meekly bending to the chastening rod,—  
*His* was the soul which truly took the way  
To the full light of Heaven's eternal day.

L. P.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE MINES AND THE PROVINCE OF MINAS GERAES  
IN THE EMPIRE OF BRAZIL, INCLUDING A VIEW OF THE MANNER  
OF MINING METALS AND PRECIOUS STONES: BY A MINE PRO-  
PRIETOR.

*Discovery of the Province of Minas Geraes.*

BRAZIL was discovered by the Portuguese in the year 1493, but it was not till the year 1549 they began to colonize it. They founded the first Povoação\* to the south of Bahia, in the place where the town of *St. Vicente* now stands. Here they constructed some houses of wood felled in the adjacent forests, and sowed the different seeds they had brought with them from Europe. They next began more minutely to observe the country they inhabited, and in the course of this survey soon encountered the natives, with whom they at first found some difficulty in communicating; but by degrees the savages became familiar, and finally submitted to the labours of cultivation imposed on them by the Portuguese.

In the course of time, these agricultural settlers obtained an order from the court of Lisbon to employ the natives as their slaves. The consequence was, that the latter, finding themselves harder worked, and uncompensated for their labour, began to desert their taskmasters, whom they now naturally looked upon in the light of enemies.

Almost every day a fresh cargo of Portuguese adventurers of both sexes was disembarked at *St. Vicente*, and they all eagerly availed themselves of the royal permission to keep slaves. This originated a war between the colonists and the savages, who, inferior in arms, though superior in numbers, retired to the eastern part of the province, where they expected to be secure, by the asperity of the mountains of *Mantigueiro*, which served them as a barrier. But the insatiable avidity and ambition of their enemies pursued them thither so closely, that they were obliged to withdraw as far off as possible to escape their restless persecutors, who were unable to remain any length of time in the forests, being obliged to carry all their provisions on their backs. However, the sons of these Portuguese, early accustomed to hunting, began to penetrate farther through the forests; and living on game and on the esculent roots which abound in the country, they passed indifferently two or three months in the woods. The plundering of the Indians becoming every day more difficult for them, they resolved to explore all the recesses of so extensive a region, and, by chance, came to the place which has ever since preserved the name they gave it of *Batatas*, derived from the great many lumps of gold, in the shape of potatoes, they found there at the surface of the earth. Highly gratified at this discovery, each took as much gold as he could carry, and they proceeded as quickly as possible with their precious burthen out of the forest, directing their

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\* I have been obliged to preserve the original names of divisions of territory, as they will be frequently met with in the course of the work. The following is an explanation of them: a province is divided into several *Comarcas*, or sub-provinces; each *Comarca* is composed of several *Povoacoes*, or parishes. A parish has generally a *villa* or two in its limits, and it is in those *villas* that the judges or magistrates reside. Besides those *villas* the *Povoação* includes several *Julgados*, or small towns, and a great many villages, called *Arraiais*.



course in a right line through almost impassable ways and deep rivers, till they arrived at St. Vicente victorious over all their fatigues; having had the precaution to notch the trees on their route, to serve them as guides whenever they should think proper to revisit the *Batatas*.

The sensation created at St. Vicente on the return of those who produced the golden fruits of their discoveries may be easily conceived; the rumour resounded to Lisbon and spread over all Portugal, and, as might be expected, its results were numerous emigrations of Portuguese adventurers, greedy to become rich in a short time.

It was in the month of March 1665—a month when the rains cease in that part of Brazil—that three *Bandeiras*\* of Portuguese and Brazilians penetrated through the forests, all of them directing their steps towards the *Batatas*: here, in a friendly and fraternal manner, they subdivided themselves into miners, and fellers of wood for agricultural purposes and building of cottages. Every thing was in common, and the great abundance of gold was a sufficient guarantee for their mutual good faith.

The relations with St. Vicente were increased by means of the *Bandeiras*, who were continually entering the forest and returning to the town with gold. Such was the origin of the *Povação* of Minas, and of the opening of the road of St. Vicente through that province.

Not much time elapsed ere the investigating genius of the *Paulistas*† discovered other *Lavras*.‡ The second was that of *Ribeiras do Carmo*, in the following manner.

A *Bandeira*, which entered the forest on its way to the *Batatas*, pursuing a herd of wild boars, lost their way, which led to the discovery of a village of savages called *Carijos* (an Indian nation they were hitherto ignorant of, being only acquainted with that named *Lingoa geral*); as the *Bandeira* was composed of but few men, they did not venture to pursue those Indians, and turning round the mountain of *Ititayo*, they arrived at the foot of that termed *Villa Rica*, on the spot known by the name of *Antonio Dias*, where the captain of the *Bandeira*, Antonio Dias Camargo, falling extremely ill, it was divided into two parties, one of which proceeded to *Batatas* to give an account of what had happened, the other remaining to watch over the valuable life of the sick chief. The restless *Paulistas*' spirit did not permit the men of this latter party to remain inactive; they made researches all around them, and soon discovered gold in the valley on the edge of which they were, which is still called the valley of Antonio Dias; they likewise discovered the vale of *Ribeirao do Carmo*, where they met with a great quantity of gold, as well as in the quarter of *Oiro preto*, &c. Their good fortune was soon known at St. Vicente, and fresh *Bandeiras* proceeded to the newly found places, which they preferred to that of *Batatas*, where the increasing numbers had begun to cause some confusion. The locality of *Ribeiras do Carmo* was more inviting from its richness, its climate, and from

\* When several men, under the command of a chief selected by themselves, set out on some investigating expedition, the party is called a *Bandeira*; thus they say a *Bandeira* of forty or fifty men.

† *Paulistas*, a name given to those daring adventurers who sought after gold. The province of St. Vicente is now called the province of St. Paulo, having changed its name when the governor-general removed to the town of St. Paulo.

‡ Places where gold is extracted are called *Lavras*.

being more open: and the settlers there augmented so much that, a short time after, it was called by the King of Portugal—"the noble town of Ribeirao do Carmo."\*

Bandeiras were now so numerous that in less than three years the settlement of Antonio Dias became an important Povoação; it was the same with that of Oiro preto, and both so much extended as to reach each other, and to be united into a single Povoação under the name of Villa Rica. The population dispersed in those forests was very considerable; there were also a great many *Lavras*, but some of them, of course, were richer than others, and these abounded most in adventurers; this, as it was easy to foresee, originated dissensions, which chiefly began on the part of the Portuguese, who despised those Brazilians to whom they were indebted for the sources of their profit. This contempt, which, by a sort of tacit convention, all the Portuguese joined in, increased the natural ill-will between the two people, and could not long remain unevincd by actions. At the period in question the Brazilian youth were very numerous, for the population was already in the second generation: the intrigues increased, the parties divided, and at last came to an open rupture; they fought in several places, but the action which ensured victory to the Paulistas, took place on the spot which to this day is called *Victoria* (in the Comarca of *Rio das Mortes*), where the Portuguese had fortified themselves in a stone-built house protected by a ditch and drawbridge; they were completely vanquished, and the slaughter amongst them was terrible. Their bodies were cast into the river which flows near *Casa Forte*, and thenceforth took the name of *Rio das Mortes* (river of the dead).

The leader-in-chief of the Paulistas was named Vianna, who, after this victory, expressly forbade the Portuguese the entrance of Minas. The name of *Imboaba*† was every where held in detestation and horror. The Paulistas being thus in open revolt, it became necessary to take some measures against them. An account of the affair was transmitted to the court of Lisbon, and the king immediately returned orders to the governor of Rio de Janeiro to put an end to those disorders. The governor assembled a council of burgesses, who decided that the whole matter should be entrusted to Garcia Rodrigues Paz Leme.‡ The governor then invested him with full powers, and he immediately commenced his functions by opening a road from his *fazenda* (farm), situated on the banks of the *Paralyba* twenty leagues from Rio de Janeiro, to Ribkroa do Carmo; this road is sixty leagues in length.

Garcia appeared in the province of Minas Geraes, and with him the establishment of good order; he kept the Paulistas in awe of the con-

\* Don John I., King of Portugal, in his marriage with the Princess Marianna of Austria, created a bishop in the province of Mina, giving him the title of Bishop of Marianna, and granting to that town the immunities of a city. It is the city of Marianna with an episcopal see.

† An appellation first given by the Indians to the original colonists, and which the Brazilians of St. Paulo afterwards applied to the ambitious Portuguese.

‡ This is the Brazilian who went to Lisbon at the king's invitation, who desired to see him. He presented the monarch with a dessert of his country's fruits in a service of massive gold, which is still in the king of Portugal's palace. The sovereign observed to him, on his taking leave, that he went away without asking any thing. "What has he to ask who came to give?" replied the fearless Garcia. The king was very liberal in bestowing honours on him.



stituted authorities, gave new entrance to the Portuguese, consolidated his measures, made a division of the lands fit for mining, and retired, covered with honour, to Rio de Janeiro, where he received from the governor the most public demonstrations of gratitude. In consequence of the representations of the governor to the court of Lisbon, the province of Minas Geraes was annexed to that of Rio de Janeiro, and Garcia was appointed *Goarda Mor Geral de todas as minas e das agoas minéras*, or Chief Inspector-General of all the mines and mineral waters (waters used in mining).

Amongst the attributes of this office is that of naming and suspending the *Goardas Mores* of districts—a sort of justices of peace with the gold miners. These magistrates are empowered to grant the virgin lands for mining to whoever chooses to apply for them—also the waters used in mining, and to verify the mensuration when any doubt exists in regard to the limits: their decisions are valid if the parties concur; if not, they appeal to the *Superintendente do siro* (superintendent of gold) who is the auditor of the Comarca.

*Goardas Mores* were named for all the existing districts, and for those they newly created, and each miner was obliged to keep within his own boundary; the *Goardas Mores* assuring the crown's right of a fifth of each discovery (as that of possession was assured to individuals), and the power of granting new lands to persons rich enough to mine them. Thus there are persons who have twenty, thirty, and more *dattas*—each *datta* comprizing above three hundred quadratic cubits.

Garcia proposed a regulation which was approved of by the court of Lisbon, and differed very little from what I have stated. Fresh discoveries of gold were made daily, but they only mined when it was in great quantities and easy to obtain; and as gold appeared in all parts, the district was called Minas Geraes, after the name of the province, the capital of which is Villa Rica, lately changed into that of the imperial city of *Oiro preto* by the emperor when he was proclaimed.

The colony of Indians, Carijos, above-mentioned, soon ceased to exist, by the captivity of some and the dispersion of others; it is now the village of Gueluz, and contains no Indians.

A *Bandeira* of adventurers, hunters of savages, came to *Rio Bom Successo*, where they found the influx of a river into that of the *Fanado*, rolling in a bed of gold. At the sight of this treasure, and the proximity they supposed of Bahia, they proceeded across the forest to the north, and at the expiration of thirty days reached that city, when they presented to the viceroy the gold they had brought, requesting him to furnish them with men for the purpose of digging those very rich mines. A numerous party accordingly set out from Bahia for *Minas Novas*, followed with considerable difficulty by two others, carrying on their shoulders all the necessary iron tools, provisions, gunpowder and ball for hunting, &c. In less than a year its population was increased to four hundred persons; the viceroy then called it *Villa do Bom Successo*, and the king confirmed the colony with this name. With much labour they transported there a foundery, also dies for coining money at *Minas Novas*, which began to work in 1728, and continued for a long time.

In the year 1734, a *Bandeira* that had left the Lavra where *Villa do Principe* now is, to hunt the *Porez* Indians, arrived at the river *Fanado*, and beheld the *Povoação* of *Minas Novas*. The mutual surprise was extreme; and the people of *Minas Novas* were not a little delighted at

finding they were so near another Povoação, having judged the nearest to be that of Bahia, a hundred and eighty leagues distant; Villa do Principe being only forty, and Villa Rica eighty.

The people of the province petitioned the court of Lisbon, that it might be annexed to Minas Geraes and not to Bahia; this the viceroy opposed, but the king decided in favour of the petitioners, and thus the existing province was formed by the union of Geraes and Novas. A law ordered that all the extracted gold should be melted down, the crown's profit being the right of coining and of alloy: another law imposed on each miner a contribution, in the shape of a poll-tax or capitation of six hundred rees\* per month for themselves and slaves. This decree continued for some time, though its execution was difficult, owing to the delays in collecting the money. The king, Don Joseph I., at length abolished it, and substituted another after the following manner:—

He ordered four founderies of gold to be established in the capitals of each Comarca, each directed by an intendant and a fiscal (attorney); their duty was to receive all the gold of those who would melt it, to weigh it in the owner's presence, to take the fifth part for the crown, and to form the remainder into bars, which were stamped and delivered to the proprietor of the precious metal. Now, as the gold in dust was current, like money, at twelve hundred rees for two drachms, and that in bars, at fifteen hundred rees, there was not a sensible loss, particularly when the gold was very pure and amounted to sixteen hundred rees; but, generally, the rate of gold in bars increased or diminished according to its quality, that in dust being always at twelve hundred rees. The gold was not allowed to be sent out of the province in dust; to this end, four gates, or barriers, were erected on the four highways that led to Rio, St. Paulo, and Bahia (that to St. Paulo had two), at which guards were placed; now, as the province supplied scarcely any of its own wants, since the cultivation was trifling and manufactories forbidden, every thing was purchased at the seaports with gold bars. But the proprietors were obliged to reduce these bars into coined money in the said seaports where there were mints, as the law in question prevented the coining of money in Minas Geraes, and even its circulation in commerce. Thus there was only gold in dust, gold bars, and some provincial silver. The mint at Minas Novas was suppressed.

This system lasted till the year 1808, when the King, Don John the VI., arrived with his court at Brazil, where his ministry entirely ruined the mining, as will be shewn.

It is well known that, in countries where the disgraceful and detestable practice of slavery exists, the free men never work except to become masters of slaves, and from that moment they mostly abandon themselves to the completest idleness. The ministry, instead of promoting an emigration to those countries which had increased the national industry, particularly on that favourable occasion when Europe was in a complete conflagration from the general war which then prevailed, surcharged, by an additional tax of more than 20,000 rees, the importation of slaves from the coast of Africa into Minas Geraes and Goyaz.

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\* A hundred rees are equivalent to seven-pence English money.—*Translator.*



This measure, which otherwise would have been praiseworthy could substitutes have been found for the slaves, was so fatal to the miners, that most of them turned to agricultural pursuits, and mining consequently decreased; besides, the opening of the Brazilian ports to foreigners giving activity to trade, and to the cultivation of cotton, indigo, tobacco, coffee, &c., the profits accruing from commerce began to be superior to those from mining, which requires a very considerable capital, while the operations of husbandry demand little expense.

The King's ministers, finding the produce of the crown's fifth rapidly decreasing, instead of investigating the real cause, attributed it at once to smuggling, against which they employed means in their judgment efficacious, but which only brought matters to the verge of ruin.

A law forbade the circulation of gold; whoever possessed an ounce was required to melt it, and whoever had less to exchange it for some small notes which bore a value of from  $37\frac{1}{2}$  rees to 600 rees. In a short time the province was inundated with forged paper-money; the people were ruined, and the notes fell into such discredit that 100,000 rees were not worth 100 rees.

All this highly disgusted the miners, and the cabinet, in its profound wisdom, decreed it proper to endeavour to calm their irritation by a royal law, which ordained, that whoever had a mine management of twelve slaves should not be liable to be arrested for debt. The law, similar to another of the King Don Joseph in favour of the miners who had thirty slaves, seemed to encourage them; but as it was encouraging them at the expense of their creditors, it failed to produce the intended effect. The government, obstinately infatuated, persisted in its error, and, in 1818, enlarged this extensive privilege to those who had but one slave; as if determined to select and collect all the persons of bad faith for the management of mines. The deteriorating results proved the fallacy and folly of the ministry's expectations.

The revenue of the King's fifth was almost reduced to a nonentity; but the government, instead of penetrating into the cause, or perceiving that in the whole province there were not sixty miners each having fifty slaves in effective activity, without which, gold could not be obtained and the fifth thus raised, persevered in attributing the deficiency to smuggling. Precautions were redoubled; additional guards were placed at a great expense throughout the province; patrols were constantly on the alert, harassing and annoying the people in every possible way, but all without producing any advantage.

At last, in 1819, the government resolved to create an administration, with a numerous *assortment* of agents, clerks, &c., for the purchase of gold in dust. The object was to buy the gold of the miners, as the smugglers did; this measure was put into execution, notwithstanding its opposition to the law which created and maintained the mints; so that two diametrically opposite laws directed the remains of the falling mining system. The second law, however, augmented the value of gold at the rate of its quality, the best being paid 1400 rees for two drachms; but the revolution which in 1820 took place in the province caused, as in the rest of Brazil, a provisional government to be established there, which abolished this last law, and made another, raising the value of gold to 1500 rees, as its general value, and giving in exchange for it coined gold, silver, and copper: it prohibited the entrance and circulation in the province of the Brazilian bank-notes, and re-

established, through all the Povoações, houses for the exchange of gold, similar to those which had been created in 1808 for issuing notes. Such is the existing system for the small quantity of gold which is now dug from the mines.

Those determinations of government, though unconfirmed by any law or decree, subsist in their full force. It must be observed, that the mints are unemployed, owing to the want of gold for melting.

*On the Lavras, and the manner of obtaining them.*

When a person knew where gold was to be found, he applied to the *Goarda Mor* (guard-major) of the district, to grant him lands at the place indicated. The *Goarda Mor* had to verify by his books that those lands had not been granted to any other individual; he then proceeded to the cession of the spot, marking with stone boundaries what he accorded, and referring to rivers, mountains, rocks, and other natural circumstances. This survey being finished, he gave a patent to the person, by which he could possess, mine, or sell the mineral lands in question. He also granted waters, for which he gave titles that determined the plan of the river or of the valley, from whence the occupier might conduct aqueducts for digging his lands. These patents are often as valuable as those of the Lavras, as without water there is no mining. Nothing could prevent these concessions, even when the ground was the property of cultivators, since the miner, if he chose, might, for the benefit of his Lavra, destroy the culture of the adjoining proprietor, provided he reimbursed him for the consequent losses.

If a miner draws water from another's neighbouring aqueduct, he is responsible for the loss of water he causes him. A miner who has once used his waters for washing his Lavras is no more master of them; any other can ask for the *dormentes* and *vasantes* ;\* the *Goarda Mor* can make out a fresh title to them, and the new proprietor sell, give, and make use of them, as if they had been originally granted him. As soon as the *Goarda Mor* has surveyed the first *datta* for the person who has discovered some, he is bound by the law to survey another, contiguous to the first, for the crown, to give notice of it to the superintendent, and deliver him the title for selling it by public auction, and the product is poured into the coffers of the fifth.

By a decree of 1817, the right of granting lands and waters was withdrawn from the *goardas mores*, but they retained all their other privileges.

*Extent of the Province—its Rivers—Mountains—Metallic Productions—Povoacoes, &c.*

The province of Minas Geraes is three hundred leagues long, from north to south, two hundred and sixty from east to west, and is capable of being extended on both sides, so as gradually to civilize the *Botecudos*, anthropophagi who inhabit the extensive forests that surround the province, particularly in the east.

It has two cities, *Marianna*, the residence of the bishop, and the imperial city of *Oiro preto*, where the civil, military, and judicial authorities reside, and where the exchequer is established.

It is divided into five Comarias, which are *Oiro preto*, *Rio das Velhas*,

\* The waters that flow during the night are called *dormentes*, and *vasantes* means those that are superabundant.



*Rio das Mortes, Serro do Frio, and Pyracatu do Principe.* The capital of the first is *Oiro preto*, the second *Ville do Sabara*, the third *St. João del Rey*, the fourth *Ville do Principe*, and of the fifth *Villa do Pyracatu*. Each of them has the following Povoacoens and villas.

*Comarca do Oiro preto.*

Villa do Oiro preto	Arrail da Caxoeira do	Arrail do Callambao.
— de Marianna.	po.	— do Barra do Bacalhao.
Arrail de Goarapiranga.	— do Oiro Branco.	— de St. Bartholomeo.
— de Lá-mi.	— do St. Antonio da	— da Passage.
— de Itaverava.	Casa Branca.	— de St. Sebastio.
— de Xopoto.	— da Solledade.	— de Camargo.
— de Antonio Pereira.	— das Congonhas do	— do Sumidouro.
— da Pomba.	Campo.	— da Ponte Nova.
— da Catapreta.	— da Paraypeba.	— do Forquim.
— de St. Anna dos Fer-	— da Ztabira do Cam-	— da Prata.
ros.	po.	
— do Inficionado	— do Zta-Tiayo.	

The Comarca do Rio das Velhas has the following Povoacoens.

Villa do Sabarabussée.	Arrail do Velho.	Arrail de St. Caetano.
— do Cacthe.	— do Rio do Pedras.	— do Bromadinho.
— do Pitangui.	— da St. Vicente Fer-	— da Habyra de matto
Zulgado do Corvello.	rer.	dentro.
Arrail de Sta. Lusía.	— da Piedade dos Ge-	— do Bom Fim.
— da Lappa.	raes.	— do Claudio.
— de Mucaubas.	— das Contendas.	— da Allagoa Santa.
— de Mathosinhos.	— do Morro Vermelho.	— do Curral del Rey.
— da Guinta do Sumi-	— do Bromão.	— da Contage das ab-
douro.	— do Congonhas do	bobrax.
— das Sette Allagoas.	Sabarà.	— de St. João do Mor-
— da Matheus Leme.	— de Cattas Altas.	ro Grande.
— do Batatal	— de Sta. Barbara.	— da Apareinda.
— dos Napozos.	— de St. Miguel.	— da Capella Nova do
— de Sta. Netta.	— de Coxaes.	Bety.
— de Sto. Antonio do	— de Barra e Brumado.	
Rio A baixo.		

The Comarca of Rio das Mortes has the following Povoacoens.

Villa de St. João del Rey.	Arrail dos Pradós.	Arrail dos Zlheos.
— de St. Jose del Rey.	— dos Alhos Dágoa.	— das Carrancas.
— de Gueluz.	— de Mathosinhos de	— de Sto. Antonio.
— de Barbauna.	Longonhos.	— de Sta. Anna de Sa-
— de St. Carlos de Ta-	— de Mathosinhos da	pucahij.
mandua.	Villa.	— de Poizo Alegre.
— de Tacuhy.	— do Chapco d'Uros.	— de Poizo Alto.
— da Campanba.	— de St. Thome das	— de Tagoary.
— de Baependy.	Letras.	— da Serra.
Arrail da Bambuhy.	— do Curro.	— do Mandu
— das Lavras do Funil.	— de St. Gonçalla.	

The Comarca of Serro has the following Povoacoens.

Villa do Principe.	Arrail da Concuicão do	Arrail do Zta-panhua-can-
— do Bom Successo de	Serro Frio.	ga.
Minas Novas.	— do Ztambé.	— do Rio Manço.
— do Cejuw.	— do Morro do Gaspar	— de Rio Preto.
Tulgado da Barra do Rio	Soares.	— da Parauna.
dos Velhas.		— do Rio Manço.

Arrail do Arasuahy.	Arrail do Sucurugu.	Arrail do Milho Verde.
— da Serha de França.	— de St. Domingos.	— dos Corregos.
— da Piedade.	— de Toscaz.	— do Oiro Fino.
— da Chapade.	— do Rio Pardo.	— da Garça.
— de St. João Baptista.	— das Formigas.	— de Formigas.
— do Agoa Suja.	— dos Morrinhos.	— da Capella.
— da Zta-cambira.		

The Comarca do Pyracatu do Principe.

Villa do Pyracatu.	Julgado d'Araxas.	Arrail da Carinhanha.
Julgado de St. Rumaõ.	Arrail de Farinha Podra.	— de Santa Maria.
Arrail do Brejo Grande.	— do Salgado.	

The Comarca of Rio de St. Francisco, which belonged to Pernambuco, has been annexed to the province of Minas Geraes, but as there is no mining in it I shall pass it over.

The entire population of the whole province amounts to a million of inhabitants—white, black, civilized aborigines, and mongrels of all these colours. But it chiefly abounds in white people, being the province which received the greatest number of European emigrants, who preferred it to all the others from its producing the most gold, and on account of its excellent climate. It is watered by the rivers of *St. Francisco, das Velhas, Pardo, Preto, Zuguitinhonha, Arasuahy, Parana, Turro, da Matta, do Peixe, dos Ferros, Vermelho, Doce, Ztamarandimba, Famado, Abacethe, Andayá, Pará, Gabará, Bromado, Tonquegrande, Capijvarij, Capijvarij-grande, Verde, Bacpendi, Negro, das Mortes, Parahyba, Parahybuna, Guarapyzanga, Itacambirosú, Gallinas, Vacaria, Carandahy, Pomba, Xopoto, Bacalhao, Pyracatu, Terros, Alberto agoarij, Paraipeba, and St. Matheus.* Besides the above there are many rivers of a second order, also a number of smaller streams and rivulets, difficult and unnecessary to enumerate. They all have their source in the province I am speaking of, which is the most elevated in Brazil, and in which the Rio da Prata rises. Very few of them are navigable without hydraulic works; that of St. Francisco is very favourable to navigation above the fall of Paulo Affonso.\* Most of their beds are rich in gold, but especially those that originate in the high mountains and chains of mountains: their riches increase in proportion to the smoothness of their waters, because, where they run rapidly they cannot deposit the gold they bring from the mountains in the plain. Gold is continually drawn from the rivers in cascalho; † but the mining of the rivers is too expensive to be undertaken by a private individual, since as it depends on the shifting of the beds of the waters during the dry season, it is necessary to employ great capitals, which exceed the means of the capitalists of the province. ‡ Hence it is that this sort of mining is generally relinquished, as the place attempted has very frequently less cascalho than was supposed. Sometimes the rivers change their course, as already observed, in subterranean places, where cascalho and large pieces of wood have been found; and this particularly in the vicinity of

\* There is a great fall from the mouth of this large river, which is 1080 yards (bracas) perpendicularly high.

† Cascalho is the deposit that takes place in the beds of rivers, and is formed of vegetable substances and stones, that roll from the mountains with the river, which, forming a compact and agglomerated matter, assume a hard consistence.

‡ There are not three miners in the whole province who possess 200,000 crusados (£12,416. 18s) in money; and not twenty who have this amount in goods.



Rio das Velhas: such changes cause much alarm amongst the miners who are there.

That gold of the rivers comes down from the mountains is beyond all doubt; but a remarkable circumstance is, that very often the gold of the mountains where the rivers originate is of a bad alloy, while on the contrary, that found in the cascalho of the rivers is of good alloy.\*

(To be continued.)

#### THE KING'S TROOPS IN INDIA.†

Breathe the words East-India Company, and the sudden impulse is to marvel at its enormous power, and the next to execrate its blood-stained usurpation. Yet when we cool again, and calmly trace the history of its course, all seems, if not inevitable, certainly the natural results of the principles which we see governing the world—passion for accumulation, or rather, resolute pursuit of gain and gratification, thirst for distinction, and lust of dominion. If we are to cast blame, then, it must be upon those compelling instincts, that more or less rouse into activity the energies of every human being. Singularly has fortune favoured the Company, and sedulously have they embraced her favours: but what healthy and vigorous person will not strive to make the most of favourable circumstances? Riches are sure of the world's respect, and conquest has ever enchained its admiration. Wealth and command then, to the farthest scope of his abilities, will every individual energetically pursue, or indolently sigh for. Natural as is the love of power, education, too, strengthens the longing—not education in the narrow and absurd sense of the term, but what alone is the real, pervading, operating education; that, we mean, infused by the example of all around us at home and abroad. Of what authority are words likely to be, when the practice of the very teacher himself is perpetually counter-acting them? Renounce the pomps and vanities of this wicked world is the pious and precious precept, which every body undertakes, and nobody remembers to perform. The parent carefully instils it, the teacher is scouted who neglects it; and yet obviously, if not confessedly, no use is made of it by young or old. What is it that dictates and perpetuates this—nonsense we shall not abstractly term it—but, this inculcation of a maxim long since stript of all authority? Proceeds it from the blunders of ignorance, or the treacheries of artifice?—or from such conviction as painfully, but imperatively, bids us warn the youthful navigator to shun the rock ourselves have split upon? Neither the one nor the other; it is the mere process of habit. The precept, coupled with many others of corresponding import, has constituted, for ages, what is considered the moral part of education; and we tread on in the same beaten path, without troubling ourselves to ascertain whether the instruction it conveys be practised, understood, or even applicable. At the best, it proceeds from an unreasoning respect for what we vaguely believe has the sanction of our religion. We have been taught, that that religion enjoins us to renounce the world—that is, perhaps, if we

\* The alloy of gold is various according to the various metals it is mineralized with; a law exists by which it is regulated in the different parts of the province.

† Remarks on the exclusion of officers of his Majesty's service from the Staff of the Indian army, &c. By a King's Officer. T. and G. Underwood, Fleet-street, 1825.

ever think of defining the meaning, to profess our contempt for it, and at an age when we know nothing about the matter, we make no difficulty of doing so. In the same way we learn to stigmatize ambition and glory as unbefitting the disciples of Christ—of course we are all by birth-right his disciples—and in the same ignorance we do so, and think of the lesson no more. We do so, perhaps, through life also at stated seasons, on certain occasions, and in set formularies; but steadily and studiously in every other period and pursuit of our lives, we cleave and cling to that same world with all the ardour of devoted attachment. To renounce it, in the letter or the spirit of the injunction, never seriously occupies the thoughts for a moment: on the contrary, we passionately desire the accommodations it affords, and heartily applaud and indefatigably pursue the means of securing them. We toil for wealth, we grasp at honors, we love distinction; our children see that we do, and with the certainty of a law of nature, follow the same career. One day out of seven, and at one place, they hear the language of renunciation; all other days, and in all other places, they behold the practice and perseverance of grasping cupidity.

With these principles of action kneaded into the very frame of our being singly from our childhood, can it be thought they will not operate upon us collectively? What man, with power thrown into his hands, is found to resign it; and what body of men are observed to stick at any thing calculated not only to advance individual interests, but to augment the power of the confederacy? What conqueror ever checked his career, till the combined resentment of his foes or the obstructions of nature arrested it? or what possessor of power ever failed of successors to clutch the inheritance? In short, if advantage be attainable, we are all of us eager to grasp it; and if advantage be once attained, we are all of us resolute enough too in retaining it. The single individual may shudder at the commission of crime, and perhaps relax his hold; but numbers, dividing the scandal, and countenancing each other, will scarcely hesitate by fraud or force to secure their gripe. Should themselves be withheld by any lurking misgivings, there will be no want of ready instruments; agents they will have, and agents we know fling from them the burden of moral responsibility, confident of approbation in the event of success. Should, again the scene of action be remote, and the agent be invested with military authority, the very investment is a stimulus to the pursuit of glory so natural to command, and so applauded by the world: he takes the field; he is victorious; the benefit redounds to the employer; the agent sins with impunity, and the principal smiles forgiveness. Can we discover here the traces of the Company's career? Then we discern the natural consequences of the principles so deeply instilled into us all. They have done no more than others in the same circumstances would have done; nor dare we inflict on them the full severities of reprobation, so justly their due. We can only question the wisdom of their measures, and warn them of the perils that surround them. Their empire is the terrible result of blood, treachery and oppression, beyond the recorded abominations perhaps of any age of the world. To retrace their steps is impossible, or at least must be regarded as impracticable. Power is in their hands, and it is their business now to husband it wisely: their present measures however, are any thing but wise. Sovereign power does not strengthen in proportion to its extension: it weakens as it expands. It is the cir-



clinging ripple of the waves lessening at each undulation as it recedes from the centre of agitation. Yet in spite of this well-ascertained truth, they are even now, and at the deepest hazard, straining at farther conquests. Disclaimers are idle; from the very beginning of their successes the same disclaimers have been made—but facts belie them. If conquests had indeed been “thrust upon them”, at any hour they might have flung them back to their prostrate foes. But what then are they to do? Forthwith make peace on the best terms they are able and shun wars for the future; contract rather than enlarge their boundaries; conciliate their subjects, and let the ponderous sceptre fall gently on them; encourage European colonists; emancipate the half-caste; preserve a steady dignity; throw the veil of reserve over their weakness, not expose their necessities—and certainly not, as they are now doing, borrow of the native princes.

But, above all, they must strengthen their military force: all depends on the demonstration of arms. Commercial gain was their original object; that is become a secondary consideration. Gain is still the sole object, but not commercial; it is now territorial gain—contributions exacted by the law of conquest, and enforceable only by arms. The army then is the single instrument by which alone their power can be exerted, and their purpose accomplished. To the improvement and efficiency then of the instrument ought the full force of their abilities to be directed. Not that the importance of this matter has escaped them; but we may be allowed to wonder at the little wisdom they exhibit in the management of this delicate agency. Of what real consequence is the civil department compared with the military? Yet we see these departments actually reversed in the scale of superiority. To keep military establishments in subordination to the civil, in governments of some regularity and legitimacy, is all very well; but to attempt the same thing, or rather to keep them distinct from each other, in the realms of usurpation, is the grossest mistake that ever was made by calculating animals. Every possible encouragement should be given; every excitement to the activity of the profession should be furnished—emolument, place, power, precedence, liberally bestowed, and in a growing ratio, upon the soldier. But what is the fact in India? The writer is the master, and the cadet the servant. The officer is cast in humble subserviency at the feet of the greatness of the civil executive.

The bulk of the Company's army consists of the material of the country, officered solely by their own servants. Wonderfully faithful have been these Indian troops; but still occasions are liable to arise that must shake both their fidelity and the confidence of their masters. A natural leaning to the native princes may be supposed still to lurk among them: and any hour almost may tempt them suddenly to desert their colours, or turn them against their employers. To provide against these perilous events, a portion of the King's troops are lent them—British troops, both officers and men. On these a perfect reliance may be placed; these may, at any time, be armed against the restive sepoy, as recently we have seen them.

These troops, these prætorian bands, it will of course be supposed, are munificently dealt with. On them all the security—if security there can be—of the Company's dominion depends. No gratification, in their power to bestow, is of course withheld. They are nobly remunerated,

and all offices of trust, or peculiar delicacy, or even of superior emolument are of course distributed among them. If any actual competition of interests could be supposed to arise between the Company's and King's officer, favour would of course lean to the latter. Will the English world, who know so little of foreign proceedings, will they believe that the very reverse is the fact? The very reverse, however, is the fact. The officer of the line, who at home looks down with contempt upon the domestic and constitutional forces of his country, as soon as he arrives in India, must in his turn succumb to the supremacy of the Company's officer. He is at once of an inferior order. The truth is, the Company regard the King's troops with jealousy, and instinctively so. They would gladly have nothing to do with them, but their presence and protection are indispensable; and there is too little of the spirit of magnanimity about them to make a virtue of necessity, and treat them with liberality. Though depressing their own officer, though resolving to keep him in subjection, and casting all advantages into the civil scale, towards the King's officer they shew besides a grudging and a tyrannous disposition. The monopoly of Leadenhall Street appears at every turn. The Company have not the disposal of the King's commissions, and they will patronize none but their own *protégés*.

It is not at all our present intention to dwell upon the impolicy of this inferiority in the circumstances of the military to the civil department; but rather to exhibit the degradations in the condition of the borrowed forces of the King, which, after all, the Company must confess to be the *élite* of their army, and the real prop of their power.

At each presidency, the principal military officer, by the terms of the charter, must be a King's general, and command the Company's forces. This is an exception to the ruling principle; but, even in this case, observe the prevalence of the monopolizing spirit. Should a vacancy occur, a Company's officer, and not the next senior King's officer, is, as a matter of course, appointed, till the successor arrives. In certain stations, the troops have allowances for quarters and mess, under the name of tentage, half-tentage, batta, &c.—but we have no need of technical terms in garrisons, and at all stations south of Allahabad, these allowances are partly reduced, or entirely withdrawn. Now these disadvantageous stations usually, we say not in every case, designedly fall to King's troops. For consigning these forces to the garrisons there may be very good reasons, but none for making them, particularly Fort William, the most unfavourable position in India; no very good reasons, or at least no very generous ones for so commonly, not to say so exclusively,\* planting them in the new allowance stations; and certainly none for placing them in a worse condition with respect to allowances generally than the Company's own officers. Yet the truth is, that even where the stations are the same, the Company's officer has the advantage.

At home, a regimental captain, with the brevet-rank of major has two shillings a day over his captain's pay; and a lieutenant of seven years, standing has an extra allowance of one shilling a day; but no sooner does the King lease them out to the Company than they are docked of these privileges, on the pretence, that no such custom prevails in the Company's troops, and they cannot make distinctions. Not make distinctions! Then why not give the same extra allowances to their own officers, rather than deteriorate the condition of those, who come good

\* Gharipoor, Danapoor, Berhampoor.



and disciplined soldiers, and on whose skill, valour, and fidelity the Company know they must in the long run depend for political existence?—deteriorate them too, when they come into a country where all their habits must be changed, where their health is perilled, their expenses augmented, and opportunities for advancement lessened rather than increased!

Not make distinctions! Why there are nothing but distinctions. To what office of trust and emolument not in the direct line of the service does the King's officer succeed? To what staff appointment is he entitled? Here and there, by special favour or special interest, such an office is obtained, but that is all. The truth is, and we appeal to the Calcutta Directory, the latest we have seen, 1822, that while 539 of the Company's officers were on the staff, only 21 of the King's were so placed. But, consider how much more numerous are the Company's officers in India than the King's. Take then the difference proportionally, and you will find that one out of three of the Company's officers were in possession of staff employments, while of the King's only one out of seventeen were so favoured. But are there not sound reasons for preferring the Company's officers for such situations, without recurring to the invidious imputation now ascribed? For a staff employment, is not an intimate acquaintance with the regulations of the Indian army indispensable, and where would you look for such familiarity but among the Company's officers? Is not, again, great knowledge of the languages of the country equally indispensable for the efficient discharge of staff and other employments alluded to; and who but the Company's officers are so qualified? Doubtless such knowledge is indispensable; but why, we ask, why is it to be thus unceremoniously concluded that the King's officer can never be on equal terms in these respects with the Company's? What deep-hidden mysteries, what inextricable intricacies do these regulations involve, or what peculiar intractabilities exist in the languages, that none but a Company's officer can grapple with them? But the King's officer has not been *educated* for the service. And has the Cadet? Not one in fifty ever cast his eyes upon these recondite regulations; not one in fifty knows a syllable of the languages before he quits his paternal shores: or, if we are wrong, what necessity was there for Dr. Gilchrist's proposal the other day in the Court of Proprietors, to feather the unfledged cadets with a little oriental plumage before their flight? Or if the languages of the country be so indispensable as the rejection of King's officers for the supposed want of them implies; why was not the proposal promptly and handsomely adopted, but malignantly to defeat the hoary and learned proposer's desire of a job, or to give the directors an opportunity, by and bye, of magnanimously taking credit to themselves for introducing the very same measure? *Fas est ab hoste doceri* but not so to confess the obligation.

But any deficiency in these respects must soon be abundantly supplied by residence in the country. The King's officer goes out with no prospect of remaining, and so can scarcely be expected to supply it. How can that be? On calculating the service of no less than fifty-three regiments, we find the average duration to be twenty years\*, and how much

\* Nay the average is higher; twenty years is the average of the regiment, but how many officers exchange to remain in the country? to remain, because, disadvantageous as is the nature of the service, it is better than to return, as they are pretty sure of doing, to half-pay and half-starvation.

is this short of the usual period of service of the Company's servants? If the cadet then will soon qualify himself for office, because he is looking forward to a residence of twenty-two years, what is there to prevent the King's officer, who we see must have the very same expectation, from learning the languages, but despair of benefiting by the acquisition? The fact, however, is, the King's officers of the same standing shew no very remarkable inferiority in this respect to the Company's. But still it will be urged, does not the Company's officer enter the service with an understanding, that he and his compeers are entitled to fill staff employments; and on the other hand, does not the King's officer equally know that he has no such privilege, and little chance by custom or courtesy of obtaining such advantage? Each party goes with a perfect foresight that their destinies are not the same. The King's officer incurs the risk and disadvantage voluntarily, and with a full knowledge of the case, and on his own head fall the consequences. Where is the injustice? It may be partly so; but to describe one fact and to misrepresent another, is not to justify the practice. It is true that the Company's officer starts with this privilege and the King's without it. It is true also, that the Company's officer goes by choice, but not that the King's officer goes a voluntary victim. Numbers are eager to sell or exchange on the first rumour of banishment to India—a fact that speaks the contrary, trumpet-tongued. But were the case otherwise, who but a Company's officer is hardy enough to regard the practice as equitable, or treat the consequences with indifference?

Nor is this the sum of the disadvantages attending the King's officer. He is liable to be mulct on his pay also by the state of the currency. His services are paid in rupees estimated at 2s. 7½d., but if he remit to England, the same rupee sinks at once to 1s. 10d.—and even on his death, remittances made to the war-office, the proceeds of his effects are rated by the one-and-tenpenny rupee.

Such then is the general state of the King's officers in the India service. They are regarded with jealousy, as mercenaries rather than protectors, as a degraded caste; excluded almost entirely from offices of trust and emolument; stript of pecuniary advantages enjoyed at home; in peace, thrust into cheerless and unaccommodated garrisons, or relegated to unprivileged stations; in war exposed to all the severer and more perilous service; and finally, when, after the exhaustions of twenty years, with nothing but the withering prospect of half-pay, should any wish to procure engagements among the native princes, not only deprived of the opportunity of even thus improving their circumstances, but unfeelingly and peremptorily driven from the country. Common humanity, if not a sense of self-interest, would place the two services on the same footing—would assimilate the pay and allowances, and promptly make up the difference between the half-pay of the one, and the retiring pension of the other. As it is, a captain in the Company's service at the end of twenty-two years retires on £180 per annum; the King's, after nearly the same, or the very same period, on £127. If the Company has had the service, in God's name, let no mean and petty jealousy interfere to preclude common justice. Can the Government at home be clear of all blame, for not securing these advantages, when it lends its troops to the Company?

Thus far have we directed our strictures to the treatment of the King's officer, rather than to the King's troops generally—treatment so marked,



and so degrading, that it can spring from nothing but that spirit of monopoly, inseparable, we suppose, from the very constitution of the Company—from that jealous assertion of superiority which, though conscious of its imbecility, affects independence and indifference, and will at all events acknowledge no obligation. Advert we now, then, for a few minutes, to the condition of the soldier. He, of course, shares the degradation of his superior: No such thing. The soldier and the officer, in the equitable eyes of the Company, are very differently estimated. The officer cannot step out of the line of regimental appointment without occupying that which might have been possessed by one of their own servants, and the intent of the Company is, of course, to appropriate all profitable offices, high and low. Of the common soldier there is no jealousy; he comes into no competition with the European servants of the Company, and can deprive none of emolument; therefore he may be, and in his own opinion he is, liberally treated; he is not thrust below the sepoy; he does not sink below the level of his station at home; if he gain no solid advantage, in his own estimate, perhaps, he loses none; and the colour of his skin, besides, elevates him somewhat above his swarthy comrades; to his coarser conceptions, his state is considerably amended; the habits of an Indian barrack differ widely from an English one. At home, he has few hours at his own free control: occupation is sedulously provided for him, in exercise, or guard, in polishing his arms, and attending to his dress and appearance; his very diet is vigilantly regulated, and his health and vigour thus wisely secured; drunkenness is severely and pretty successfully checked. But once in India, and the scene entirely shifts: he is almost his own master; and not only so, but the master of three or four slaves; he is at once an idler and a gentleman; he has neither to sweep his room, nor make his bed, nor clean his shoes, nor cook his dinner, nor even to shave himself; for the execution of all these labours, the miserable wretches of the country are at his beck; and he himself, if he clean his firelock and brush his scarlet, has no more to do but lounge in the barrack-yard, and drink himself into a fever; for the accomplishment of which he is amply and generously supplied. What are the consequences of this want of employment, and abundance of ardent spirits? Such as might well be anticipated, but such as, unhappily, destructive as they are, have forced on hitherto no efficient remedies, nor scarcely any palliatives. On their morals the very worst. Observe the progress, not merely probable, but actual: first, appear small neglects and inattentions; by degrees more serious ones—slovenliness in dress, absence from parade or from guard, affrays with the natives, stealing and selling necessities, robberies, abuse and violence towards non-commissioned officers, insolence towards their commanders, and finally, desertion, mutiny and murder. On his health, the effect of indolence and excess is equally fatal: in the absence of all employment, time soon begins to hang heavy on the young soldier; the heat of the climate is adverse to voluntary occupation of a laborious or violent kind, and games of amusement present little temptation except for money or spirits; he sleeps away his hours to relieve the intolerable state of ennui; though averse at first to drinking, with some misgiving of its more than usually baleful effects in a hot climate, he soon requires excitement; he imitates or yields to the importunities of his comrades, and his taste and thirst for spirits become at last insatiable; his vigour and activity fail—he loses the sense of shame, and with it the pride of

soldiership; he advances in the gradations of intemperance, and his constitution gradually sinks; his time is now spent pretty equally between the guard-room and the congee-house (solitary cells) and the hospital; and finally, too often closes his career in a state of raving madness, emphatically termed the "*horrors*." The numbers that terminate their rapid course in this horrible manner, are, to a stranger, incredible: we should like to see the returns of the army published. "I do not hesitate to declare," says the officer whose pamphlet on this subject is referred to at the head of this article, "that not tens, but hundreds are the instances, which have passed before my own eyes, in the regiment to which I belonged. The very frequency, too, of the placards in the streets, at *all* times, advertising for recruits for India, indicate pretty plainly some extraordinary drain."

Are scenes such as these to be contemplated with indolence, or suffered to proceed without an effort to remove them? Are consequences such as these to be witnessed, above all, by a trading company? Why, every one of these soldiers costs at least £100 before he reaches Fort William; and as little concern is taken to preserve the expensive instrument, as if the prime-cost, to say nothing of his daily subsistence, had not amounted to a hundred farthings. Fifty per cent. on the whole expense of the Company's European forces might be saved by a little practical wisdom in the management. We acquit the Company of all oblique views in this matter; they merely, but knowingly, neglect: no responsibility they imagine rests on them—they belong not to them. Short-sighted policy! Folly first or last recoils on its own head; let them look to it. The Burmese campaigns have proved how little these enervated troops are capable of sustaining fatigue, or resisting disease and how shall they be able to meet the hardier and bolder natives of the North, who are plainly gathering their strength for a more formidable attack than any that has yet been encountered?

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SONG.

Go—for I feel thy looks are changed,  
And it would grieve my heart  
To find thy tenderness estranged,  
And that we coldly part;  
Ah! leave me then at once, and fly,  
Ere doubt is turned to certainty.

Few, very few, have been the hours  
My soul has known of peace;  
Unwelcome is the cloud that lowers  
And bids that sunshine cease—  
But Hope's bright colours soon decay,  
And pass, like Iris-hues, away!

Go—not a word, a look of mine  
Shall make thee linger: yet  
I would not, in thy faith's decline,  
Thy early truth forget;  
I would not learn from thee the tale,  
That words are air, and vows are frail.

Yes—it may be, when far removed,  
The voice of memory  
May yet remind thee how we loved—  
And its reproving sigh  
May all thy former heart renew,  
I priz'd so well, and thought so true.

L. S. C.



## A BLOODY DEED, AND DESPERATELY DESPATCHED.

Shakespeare.—Richard III.

It was on one of those bright dancing days of autumn, in the year —, that at dawn of morning I quitted a small hamlet on the Italian side of the Splugen, and having ascended its pass, struck off into that singular mountainous district, well known as the chain of the Haute and Basse Engadine, girt in on the one side by the mountains of the Grisons, and on the other by its romantic brethren of the Valteline. It was one of those bracing, cheerful, sunny mornings, so in unison with the feelings of home and country and clime, that the enthusiasm of a young and ardent memory conferred a new and delightful character on a scene, sufficiently impressive in itself to secure an abstracted and engrossing admiration. I had just left behind me the land of romance, and was on the threshold of liberty and freedom; and Nature seemed to me to proclaim that for her also there was an elasticity of spirit, denied to her influences and operations in more southern latitudes. There undoubtedly exists some secret and inexplicable union between her and the social institutions of man. In what manner her powers are influential and communicable I cannot pretend to explain; but the fact is abundantly perceptible, as operating on the genius and character of different nations, so as to admit of no dispute. I was not alone benefited on this occasion by the spirit-stirring feeling of such atmospheric emotions. My honest companion Sebastian, who had acted as my guide the last few days, and was thus working a passage back to his own loved mountains, partook enthusiastically of my sensations. This man was a native of one of the villages in the neighbourhood of Altorff, and consequently a German Switzer. He had been detained in Italy from various causes for a long period, and his gratitude on once more breathing his native air, and scaling his native hills, and gazing on the bright blue sky which canopied the utmost range of the Engadine, was, indeed, eloquent and expressive. It was my good or ill-fortune to be associated for some considerable time, in 181—, with the advanced guard of the Austrian army, under the orders of General G——l. You, who are a military man, and had in some measure prepared me for the *belle tenue* of the German soldiery, may well imagine the effect the *premier coup-d'œil* produced—the effect of a body of these men, amounting to 30,000, marching eight in line, in order of battle. I shall never forget the impression. There they were, on one of those straight, broad, majestic military roads, with which Napoleon had embellished, not only France, but whersoever his influence and interests extended. Their white uniforms and polished arms gleamed in the sun-beams; there was the muscular stature and the precision of discipline, and the mechanical regularity of columns evolving independently in so vast a mass, and so comparatively a confined space, that I could not contemplate this moving camp without astonishment and admiration. A nearer association quickly dissipated all my preconceived notions of these men. The precise regularity of their discipline and *tenue* I could easily trace to characteristic, or rather disciplined apathy, and a callous instinct of technical subordination. Their *morale*, if such it may be called, depended on an organized servility of mind and body; and there was an heaviness—an inaction in their every movement—a dull listlessness in their every look, which stamped them as mere animal organs of a system of long and secure tyranny.

Now Sebastian was a German in *physique*; he had all the muscle and preponderance which a broad chest, compact limbs and a just height can promise—but there ended the German. The activity of body, and the lightness of heart, and the open sunny brow, and the intelligent eye, where the whole man nestled—the downright honesty and independence of this good creature, all proclaimed he was an heir of liberty, and a child of Switzerland; and yet it is the custom to call these men mercenaries. It is surely an invidious and misapplied designation. Did these men act as mercenaries on the 10th of August 1793? Did they act as mercenaries in April 1815?—and how many other occasions could I enumerate! But I have already digressed too far. I thought it right, however, you should have some *esquisse* of Sebastian. *Il avait servi*, of course, which a huge sabre-cut on his left cheek sufficiently intimated: but he was unlike your Frenchman, who takes care to acquaint you with this important fact in the first three words he utters, accompanied with an insolent comment of superiority over every other service in the world; Sebastian's allusion to his military career was modestly elicited in the detail of some facts upon which I was questioning him. He had risen to be corporal in the young Guard; but he delicately abstained from good report or evil report of the service, which in all probability he had been compelled to embrace, as a conscript and a foreigner. We were traversing a *border* country, though perhaps not in the strict geographical sense. However, nature in this instance had perpetuated the extension of the border line beyond the prescribed limits of human polity. The wild, uncultivated, lone character of the scenery confirmed her chart. Even the language of these wilds had nothing in common with a national origin; it was a barbarous *mélange* of the Venetian *patois* with low German—the German of poor Sebastian; not one sentence of which could I comprehend. Fortunately for me he spoke Italian well, so *that* was the medium of our communication. My great object, I should tell you, was to cross the country to Coire, which is the capital of the Grisons. I had formed my arrangements so as to descend into the Grisons by evening, and had marked out the baths of A—u—as my resting-place for the night. Sebastian had some years before traversed this line of country. I could perceive, as we advanced, he was ill at ease. “Ah, Signor,” he remarked, “c’è l’aria gentile, c’è il cielo ci sono le montagne—ma veramente tutto questo non è la Svizzera.” In the course of conversation he confirmed what I had before heard of the bad and suspicious character of this district. The relaxation of the system adopted in the French police, and every where exercised when and where the influence of France extended, had produced corresponding bad effects. I mention this now, from a very remarkable circumstance, which has only lately been made public, in regard to the police and the *morale* of a country, hitherto deemed integral, and unsullied on such points. In the very year of which I am now treating, one of the magistrates of the canton of Lucerne\* (it has since been ascertained) was murdered, on his road, home from the capital; and it is only very recently this fact was detected, and has since been traced to an organized band of ruffians, the centre and nucleus of whose haunts have been tracked to this very district; and through the incidental medium of the recent investigations, they have been completely detected, and I believe are in a course of annihilation. It is a curious, and I may say authentic commentary of

\* See the curious process now under investigation, and lately transferred to the Canton of Zurich.



my tale. We have often compared notes and feelings in our different journeys through some of the finest scenery in Europe. You were always as enthusiastic for the Pyrenees as I was for the Abruzzi, or the wild sea range of the Garganus. Fortunately there is a variety of beauty in this eldest-born mountain majesty of nature, sufficient to satisfy the tastes, the caprices, or the peculiar bent of individual enthusiasm. The tract of country I am now writing of was certainly eminent in romantic interest, and wonderfully calculated to engender emotions of sublimity and rapturous thought. We had been gradually trending to the north-west, and leaving the higher range of the Engadine, when suddenly our path struck into a narrow rocky defile, at the bottom of which thundered the Inn, in deafening echoes, as it bounded over successive falls in pursuit of its regular channel. The continuity of this pass, and the nature of it, if it lessened the general interest of the landscape, concentrated in itself a *depth* of scenery, which was of a character to engross the entire soul. The soft blue mountains of Italy were no longer discernible. We had exchanged the green velvet sward of the Engadine for the rocky, toilsome passage of a defile, which as we advanced, seemed to perplex us, in its aspect, its windings, and fearful phantasms. It would seem that we were shut up, as it were, with nature in one of the strong-holds of her birthright, and under the spell of one of her wildest moods. The sun had passed the meridian, and we could only attest his influence in the dim light and swarthy shadow of the perspective before us. The double chain of rocks that form this unique *tableau* appear never-ending—a perpetuity of desolation: abrupt angles succeeding rapidly one the other, and ravine upon ravine, exercising the patience of the traveller, until the restlessness and variety of the scene communicated their feverish impulses to his mind. These guardian boundaries of this glen are of a prodigious height, and in some parts their sides so wonderfully smooth and precipitate, that it would seem the polish of human ingenuity, did not their colossal proportions at once convince you of how little avail would be the efforts of man, in such a chaos of sublimity. Sometimes rearing their bare points in all the naked majesty of independence; sometimes studded with the drooping larch, imploring mercy of their ruggedness, they impend over the passing pilgrim in a threatening manner, while their peaks almost meet in gigantic fellowship. As we traversed from one side to the other, we crossed bridges, thrown as it were by some magic power over the confounding and incalculable depth below, where rushed and roared rapidly the dark and stormy Ina, in faint and mournful echo to the astonished ear. It was close to one of these alpine bridges, under which two successive falls swept along to their destination, and at its further extremity where an abrupt elbow of this perplexing labyrinth opened to view the vales of the Grisons, and the distant mountain of the Selvieta, that I observed a rude stone, upon which a short but fearful legend had been inscribed, but now half effaced.

“ A turban carved in coarsest stone,  
A pillar with rank weeds o’ergrown—  
Whereon can now be scarcely read  
The koran verse that mourns the dead—  
Point out the spot where Hassan fell,  
A victim in that lonely dell.”

*Giaour.*—Lord Byron.

The confiding victim in this instance, it seems, had been hurled off

his horse into the black abyss beneath, by his treacherous guide. I leaned over the frail wooden parapet. No struggle to paralyse the hands, no cry of agony to smite the ear of guilt; one horror-stricken glance perhaps reflected back on his murderer's visage, would surely settle there in all the gloom, and with all the freshness, and all the dreadful perpetuity of the doomed and wandering Cain. The baths of A—a—, where we arrived at sunset, stand romantically alone in one of the sylvan dells which branch out of the main valley of L—. I could get no accommodation here, so hurried forward to the Valteline frontier hamlet of F—r. At the extremity of this vale, which as you proceed shrinks within itself, and abundant as it is with fine timber, the twilight dimness of the hour gave it the appearance of a forest we were traversing. The distance we had yet to perform was a league and a half, and wearied as I was with the day's march, I was willing enough to indulge those sinister fancies which fatigue, disappointment and the gloominess of the night concur so naturally to engender. The moon had risen, but the mountain gusts of the autumnal eve congregated the clouds in heavy masses. Sometimes we were in utter darkness, and perplexed with uncertainty at such intervals as to our progress. Sometimes the moon rode triumphantly in the heavens, clear and beautiful, as though nothing had power to disturb the calm serenity of her virgin brow; and then a darker shadow revelled under the ancient cork-trees which intercepted our path, and the surrounding mountains were enveloped in a darker mantle, their towering crests alone illumined by the radiant flood of light, which reposed on the outline of the horizon, and along the gurgling rivulet it rippled and danced, as well pleased with the ever-changing silvery smile of her own features. In such hours as this, is there music in every sound, and beauty in every object; the mind concentrates into itself all its rich resources; it soars superior to the cold abandonment which is all around; the solitude is enriched with a glowing portraiture, and all the nobler aspirations of devotion, and all the kindlier emotions of the poor human heart, the frank impulses of generous enthusiasm, the sacred chivalry of love, the deep sigh of repentance, the wildest visions of hope, start into a beautiful reality under such auspices and at such hours; the white and dazzling hours which chequer so rarely the dark calendar of man's pilgrimage to the world of spirits. I was roused out of myself by Sebastian pointing out a light that gleamed dimly at some short distance. We both hailed it as a prelude to the termination of our labours. It was a rude, vast, rambling sort of tenement, flanked by a small court-yard, at the threshold of which was an outhouse filled with fuel and lumber. The moon shone bright into this almost roofless habitation, and full on the features of a low swarthy man, who had not remarked my entrance, and was employed in sharpening a large *couteau de chasse*. At the sound of my voice he raised a piercing pair of gray ferret eyes, which scowled at me from under his beetle brow. His face was deadly pale; his long and matted hair framed suitably a set of gaunt features. There was a determination in the manner, however, with which his lean muscular arm grasped still closer his *couteau* on my abrupt accostal. On understanding at length the purport of it, the shade which had gathered over his pale countenance passed off, and pointing with his lean hand to the house, he disappeared at once. You may imagine that such a being, under such circumstances, gave us no very flattering idea of his associates. An old woman, however, by her unwelcome information soon erased all memory of this uncouth Cerberus. The hamlet of F— was yet far distant, and



there was no prospect of a better lodging for the night than her *osteria* afforded. We had no resource then, and, fairly worn out with hunger and fatigue, I gladly followed the beldame through a spacious stone entrance hall, from whence various passages diverged, into one of the latter; and, after a short pause, halted at the foot of a drop ladder, by which I was requested to precede my hostess into my apartment for the night. This apartment in no way corresponded to its mode of entrance. It had evidently formed part of one of those châteaux so common in the middle ages to frontier countries and mountainous districts, where every feudal lord was independent in the fastnesses of his own strong hold. Many of these yet exist in the loftier range of the Grisons, and I had passed the ruins of more, beetling amidst the rocky defiles of the Haute Engadine. They seem to be the last link of that heavy chain of despotism which so long enslaved the moral energies of a whole people; the last visible memorial of those ages of darkness and ruin, to which themselves are now hastening. It was a long narrow and lofty saloon into which we entered. A straw mattress lay at the further end, which with a chair or two of faded fanciful embroidery and an old table, was the sole furniture. There was that damp, charnel-house smell, which so well indicates the empire of desertion and neglect; the candle flickered in the dank vapour, which seemed to resent this invasion of its habitual gloom; the voice sounded hollow and unearthly; the foot clanked unseemly on the black oaken floor. The walls were rudely wainscoted, but, from the remnants of some tattered hangings, appeared originally to have been tapestried. A rude stone abutment at the extremity had filled up an old bay window, in which were cut two narrow loop-holes, substituted for windows. "It will be quite a different thing, Signor, when the fire is kindled," said my departing hostess. I gazed at the carved lofty frontal and yawning vacancy of the hearth; my anticipations of cheerfulness and warmth from such a quarter were not so sanguine, and in a moment I was left in darkness, to my own reflexions. I cannot say how long I remained a tenant of one of the old arm-chairs, half musing, half dozing before the cheerless fire-place, but I remember being startled by a steady ray of light bursting close upon me, and which on inspection I found proceeded from a sliding pannel-door on one side of me, which had been imperfectly closed. I pushed it back, and found myself in a small apartment, flooded with the moonlight, and promising from contrast all that comfort and snugness, which had long since deserted the saloon. The same close smell indeed pervaded it, but not the same air of total abandonment. It was clothed with faded green hangings, and a bed of similar furniture occupied a great portion of it; it seemed originally to have served as an oratory, for in one corner there was a stone table surmounted by a cross, an empty niche for the patron saint, and an iron bracket and chain, from which a lamp had been suspended. The curtains were carefully closed around the bed, and the light streaming through a deep-set oriel window, of which the rude transept of stonework alone remained, fell upon an open missal and a crucifix on its seat; and hard by on the floor lay a lamp, which from the dusky stain around had been overthrown hastily. I unclosed the curtains—and whether from the force of a heated imagination, or the peculiar effect and influence of the light and shadow, or the accidental arrangement of the bed-clothes, it was as though a corpse was huddled together under that coverlid. It was the work of a moment to destroy this horrible surmise,

by laying the couch open to view ; and it was only with a different, though by no means lessened feeling of disgust, that I perceived one dark continuous mass of blood, which had spread itself over the entire sheets. The pillow alone was fresh, and heightened the sickening contrast—but on displacing this, the under part was literally clotted with some of the human hair stiffened in the gore. I turned away, sick at heart, carefully closing the pannel after me ; and before I had time to reflect on my future movements a young girl had brought candles, lighted some wood in the grate, and was preparing my bed. In a few minutes appeared Sebastian, with my omelette and a bottle of wine ; and, with as much carelessness as I could assume, I questioned him respecting the state of affairs below. “ Non dubitate, Signor,” was his reply ; “ there is a fine blazing fire in the kitchen, and a noble one it is—and our only inmates the old landlady and her servant girl.”—“ What then has become of that sinister-looking fellow with the *couteau* ? ”—“ Oh, Signor, he is gone home to F—, where he lives, and is only occasionally employed here out of charity. Non dubitate,” he added, his kind open brow lighting up, and apparently all the kinder for the fire and the food of the cucina. I beckoned him to follow me, and at once shewed him the cause of my uneasiness. The poor fellow turned away instinctively, but after a pause, his eye glancing on the open missal and crucifix. “ Ah ! Signor, sara una povera morta nelle doglie del parto ! ” I then slowly displaced the pillow, and held the light to the offending part—the palpable evidences of guilt. The effect was like lightning on poor Sebastian ; his face and form alike were white and still as marble. “ Veramente, Signor, questo e troppo orribile ! ” and he rushed from the oratory. The girl soon made her appearance to remove my almost untasted supper. Unintentionally offering her a glass of wine, she pushed it from her with a rude hasty gesture, which escaped neither of us. It had been agreed between us that we should separate no more, and Sebastian having intimated his intention of sleeping in my chamber, the girl withdrew, and shortly an uniform stillness reigned throughout the old château. It was now late, and the moon would set in half an hour ; we debated whether we should quietly attempt to reach F—, or retrace our steps to A—. We had ample ground for suspicion, but nothing like proof to declare those suspicions as a ground for our departure at this unseasonable hour ; nay, we deemed it wiser to keep the secret of our horrible discovery in the very scene of its action, as any intimation of our dark knowledge of such a crime (if crime there had been) could only hasten the catastrophe ; the *dénouement* of which appeared entirely at the option and in the power of our mysterious hosts, (for such there must have been), though we communicated only with the old beldame and her servant. It was clear if any evil was intended, and if the character of the people to whom we conceived ourselves committed was such as we had reason to expect—it was clear we were in their toils ; the hasty disappearance of the ruffian of the outhouse, the time which had elapsed, and the consequent means of collecting his associates, would baffle any attempt of effectual escape at this crisis, and we accordingly agreed to await the issue where we were, than hasten, by any overt act of suspicion and distrust, the violent solution of an affair on less defensible ground. I had a brace of pistols with me and a sword-stick, and having primed the former, and laid the sword upon the table, I proceeded to pledge Sebastian on the prospect of holding out till morning, supplied as we were,



in our state of siege, with fire and candle, a double portion of the latter having been surreptitiously procured from the kitchen by the faithful Swiss. He hastily, however, seized the wooden cup and wine jug, and poured their contents into the grate, reminding me of the unusual reluctance and denial of the servant to partake of them. It occurred to me next to secure the only perceptible mode of ascent to the saloon, by drawing up the drop-ladder; but on examination we had been anticipated in our designs by some one, for it had disappeared, and we were fairly prisoners of war. As there was no room now for further debate or hesitation, Sebastian stretched his full and brawny length against the door by way of an effectual barrier; and then, poor fellow, with a pistol in his grasp, urged me to sleep, while he watched. The very idea of sleep was out of the question for me, and wrapping my plaid around me, I sat mechanically watching the embers, in no very enviable state of mind. Good God! what an eternity of time did the succeeding hour appear, to my restless, feverish, conjuring brain. At one time I endeavoured to explain away appearances; at another the fearful spectacle of the adjoining room at once dissipated every shadow of doubt; and I was possessed with the racking reality, that I was not only breathing the tainted air of murder, but probably was marked out as the next victim on the same altar; then succeeded the dear and desperate conflict of life and death. I balanced nicely the calculation of numbers against the singleness of our righteous cause; the daring carelessness of these men of blood, hardened and emboldened by a long career of successful crime, against the security of our position, and the wariness of awakened caution; the determined character of our resolves, the interested unity of our fellowship, and that host in himself, Sebastian—a match for a multitude in courage and constancy, with our local superiority. I remember often examining the priming of my pistol on that eventful night, and bending the blade of my sword nearly double, to prove its staunchness and right metal. I imagined the advance of the enemy, and arranged exactly where I should smite him with the sword, and what position I should take up to use my pistol close and effectually, sharpening the edge of the flint mechanically; in short, such and a thousand similar reflections and plans occupied my restless thoughts, while my honest companion was sleeping tranquilly, occasionally disturbing the profound stillness by his hard and fitful breathing. I think it might have been an hour after midnight, when I was roused from a waking doze by a shrill whistle echoing through the apartment, and then followed the tramp of horses; I placed my ear to the loop-hole, and so accurate is the instinct of every sense connected with self-preservation, that I could distinguish the different paces, and counted at short intervals the tramp of five horsemen who halted in the court-yard, but without dismounting. Presently there was a gleam of light shot awthart the intense gloom of the morning, and a low indistinct parley was held with some one at the door of the house. The words "*siamo tardi*" reached my ear; and on a repetition of "*fra poco, fra poco,*" they wheeled about, and I caught them in a line as they defiled singly through the gate, from my loop-hole. There they were four of them, muffled in long cloaks, and the last with a led horse; while a strange man whom we had not before seen, carried a lantern, and with him another muffled horseman, who had evidently just dismounted; these two last followed the cavalcade out of the court, and in an instant they were out

of sight. Sebastian was at my side during this reconnoissance. "They are gone to the stable, Signor," and again for a long interval we were all eyes and ears for the result of this arrival. Anon the shutting of a distant door reached us, the loud echo resounding through the long and lone passages of the building. Anon the noise of coming feet, and the suppressed whisperings of confused voices. We cocked our pistols. "Could I, Signor, but secure the ladder!" were the last words I heard from poor Sebastian. In a second he had rushed out—in less than another there was a heavy fall, with the report of a pistol—then a faint, low moan, and

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W. H.

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### THE CRUSADER'S SONG.

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*"Remember the holy sepulchre."*

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FORGET the land which gave ye birth;  
 Forget the womb that bore ye;  
 Forget each much lov'd spot of earth;  
 Forget each dream of glory;  
 Forget the friends that by your side,  
 Stood firm as rocks unbroken;  
 Forget the late affianc'd bride,  
 And every dear love token;  
 Forget the hope that, in each breast,  
 Glow'd like smould'ring ember;  
 But still the holy sepulchre,  
 Remember, oh! remember!

Remember all the vows ye've sworn  
 At holy Becket's altar;  
 Remember all the ills ye've borne—  
 Have borne, and did not falter;  
 Remember every laurell'd field,  
 Which saw the crescent waving;  
 Remember too when forc'd to yield,  
 'Gainst numbers vainly straining;  
 Remember these, remember too,  
 The cause ye strive for, ever;  
 The cross—the holy sepulchre—  
 Forget—forget them never!

By him who, in that sepulchre,  
 Was laid in death's cold keeping;  
 By her who bore—who rear'd him—her  
 Who by that cross sat weeping;  
 By those whose blood so oft has cried  
 "Revenge! for souls unshriv'n;"  
 By those whose sacred precepts guide  
 The path to yonder heaven;—  
 From youth to age, from morn to eve,  
 From spring-tide to December;  
 The holy sepulchre of Christ,  
 Remember, oh! remember!

H. N.



## LEAVES TORN OUT OF A COMMON-PLACE BOOK.

*Machiavel as a Politician.*—I believe that the great cause of this is, that (to use a homely, but most significant expression) the greatest part of his readers *do not know what he would be at*; or, if they arrive at the most probable conclusion which seems to be furnished by his writings, as taken all together, find that as unsatisfactory as uncertainty itself. For it is surely less satisfactory to follow one advocate who makes the best of whatever cause he undertakes, whether he be influenced by avarice or ambition, than one whom we know to be in earnest, though he should even be fanatical and extravagant in the support of that which he maintains. We *ought* certainly to attend to the doctrine, and not to the character of him who inculcates it; but such is not the general disposition of mankind. Moreover Machiavel is deficient in that quality which they most appreciate; to wit, in apparent consistency, which is necessarily the great idol of the multitude, for few among them can take distinctions. Perseverance of opinion appears to them to be indicative of manly character under all charges of circumstances, and they worship it, because they find in it some protection for their ignorance, and think they know *where to have them* who are possessed of it. In short they do not like a man who fences some times in cart and sometimes in tierce.

These are no doubt the motives which weigh with the multitude; but ought they so to weigh even with them? Even admitting the justice of the motives (as far as they can be deemed admissible) by which the judgments of mankind are actuated, Machiavel is inconsistent: granted, on a general view of his works. But is he inconsistent in his separate works? No "Then read his separate works as those of separate authors—decide upon each as such." This appears to be the obvious answer to the objections I have supposed.

Where shall we find such a treasure of political wisdom, where shall we find, as in his commentaries upon Livy, such original thinking? and where, uninspired prophecies which have been so fully verified, notwithstanding all the singular modifications and changes which society has, since his period, undergone?

Read his History of Florence, and say if there can be a finer model of that severe and simple style at which he aimed. The substratum of thought and sentiment, which runs through it, is but what we expect from such a statesman: but no one can anticipate that charm which arises from pure unornamental diction, and mere propriety and consistency of parts. There is the description of a tempest which visited Florence, in this work, which conveys the most vivid and precise idea of a storm which we ever received. Yet there is not an epithet employed which could be spared: the merits of the description consist in the apparent accuracy of the picture—to read it is to witness it. Judging him by the short specimens he has given us of his powers, and making a due allowance for the taste of his age, Machiavel would probably have been as distinguished as a dramatic author, as he was as a political writer and an historian. Nay, I cannot but rate him highly as a poet, if deep feeling, expressed in strong and picturesque language, constitute poetry. Take as an example his *Capitolo* upon *Occasion*, or, as we should term her, *Fortune*.

“ Chi cei tu, che non par donna mortale?  
 Di tanta grazia il ciel t'adorna e dota!  
 Perchè non posi? Perchè a' piedi hai l'ale?

Io son l'Occasione, a pochi nota;  
 E la cagion, che senpre mi travagli,  
 E, perch' io tengo un piè sopra una rota.

Volar non è, che al mio correr s'agguagli;  
 E però l'ale a' piedi mi mantengo,  
 Acciò nel corso mio ciascuno abbagli.

Gli sparsi miei copei dinangi io tengo;  
 Con essi mi ricopro il petto e'l volto,  
 Perch' un non mi conosca quando vengo.

Dietro del capo ogni copel mi è tolto;  
 Onde in van sí affatica un, se gli avviene  
 Ch' io l'abbia trapassato, o s' io mi volto.

Dimmi; chi e colei, che teco viene?  
 E Penitenza; e però nota e intendi;  
 Chi non sà prender voce, costei ritiene.

E tu, mentre parlando il tempo spendi,  
 Occupato da molti pensieri vani,  
 Già non t'avvedi lasso e non comprendi  
 Com' io ti son' fuggita dalle mani.

“ Who art thou that no mortal dame appearest,  
 So graced by Heaven? Why rest'st not on thy heel,  
 Say, why and wherefore thou those pinions wearest!

OCCASION, that to few myself reveal  
 Am I; repose from motion have I none,  
 Because my foot is planted on a wheel.  
 There is no flight which overtakes my run;  
 And therefore wings upon my feet I wear,  
 That my swift course may dazzle every one.

Dishevelled, from my forehead hangs my hair  
 O'er face and breast, lest any me discern  
 For what I am when I to him repair.

Behind my head is every ringlet shorn;  
 Whence each to take me struggles fruitlessly,  
 If I outstrip him in the course, or turn.

Say who is that who comes alone with thee?  
 'Tis penitence; and, mark, the wight must wend,  
 Accompanied by her, who misses me;

And thou, who dost thy time thus idly spend,  
 Like one who, in vain thoughts indulging, stands  
 Thou do'st not see, alas! nor comprehend,  
 I, while I speak, am vanished from thy bands—”

It is not, however, as a poet that Machiavel most shines. Verse was with him only the amusement of an idle hour, and is principally worth our consideration, as showing of how energetic a description were even the relaxations of this marvellous man.

To return to his moral and political speculations; it is curious to observe how many of these, besides that which I have cited respecting fortified places, will not upon examination appear lightly founded though vulgarly considered as paradoxical. There is none which has been more objected to, for instance: yet there is no opinion, I believe, more unimpeachable, than that which he has advanced upon the indelibility of national character. What has, I think principally led to a



dissent from Machiavel's proposition respecting this, is our not making sufficient allowance for inherent

*Contradictions in National Character*,—Which lead us to believe in a change of what has suffered no change. These present a most curious field for observation, though they are too much neglected by overseers of national manners, who are proverbial for generalizing in their descriptions. These inconsistencies appear to arise out of a conflict, between the natural disposition, and religious or political circumstances of a people. But in whatever they originate, nothing is at first sight so inexplicable as some of these contradictions.

We may observe these illustrated in

*The Turk*.—He is the oppressor of the conquered, and the bigoted enemy and persecutor of Christian, Jew and Pagan. He is either the servile executioner of a tyrant, or the factious incendiary who burns his neighbour's house, in order to vent the resentment which he bears to his sovereign. View him on another side, and what a different picture does he not offer? He appears the personification of charity: he is the kindest of task-masters. He frees his man-slave when he has served him for seven years, and his woman slave that has borne him a man child. This benevolence extends itself to animals. You may see him purchasing meat and carrying it to a sick dog—a beast which his law stigmatizes as impure—or buying little birds of a boy, that he may restore them to liberty.

Not only does national character exhibit these anomalies in the aggregate, but the same contradictions will be found in it with respect to that single quality, with which it seems to be most deeply impressed. We universally acknowledge the politeness of—

*The Frenchman*.—Yet who more frequently departs from the essential rules of good breeding?

An English nobleman, who had some French gentlemen staying with him at his house in the country, carried them over to Oxford; here they dined at an inn, and their entertainer, who was conversant with their tastes, asked an adventurer to meet them, who had established himself as a fencing-master in the university. This man (who was, I believe, by birth a Persian), had been a *mamelouke*, and had borne arms in many Asiatic and European wars. During dinner, the conversation having turned upon his adventures, it came out, that he had been at a certain period in the service of *Kouli Khan*, when one of the Frenchmen exclaimed, "*Ah! vous avez servi sous Kouli Khan. Vous avez du donc vous trouver au massacre de Delhi. Dites-vous, un peu comme cela est allé.*" All the others joined clamorously in this request, and the Persian, after remaining for an instant, like one overwhelmed, exclaimed, "*Messieurs, c'est un songe affreux que je voudrais oublier à jamais.*" The next morning the Persian called upon the nobleman, who had known him when he was an undergraduate, and said, "my lord, I have now lived in this university for ten years, with boys and men, and yet never had the question asked me which you heard put to me yesterday."

The same sort of inconsistency which is manifest in his neighbour, is no less conspicuous in

*The Englishman*; though with him it takes a very different shape and colouring. We pique ourselves on being free from fanaticism, yet upon certain points we are only exceeded in fanaticism by the pupils of jesuits and inquisitors. We lay claim to strong sense, and to the character of a thinking people, yet touch one sense, and we rave like

madmen, who are sound of intellect for the most part, but who live under some preposterous illusion, which renders them, as to one point, the maddest of the mad.

The truth of Machiavel's maxim respecting the indelibility of national character is strikingly illustrated in our conduct with respect to

*Catholic Emancipation.* Years have now passed away since the absurd and wicked invention commonly called *Titus Oates' plot*, with regard to which (take what historian's account of it we may), we can safely assert that, with the single exception of the proceedings against the supposed violators of the sacred images at Athens, no nation has ever exhibited a specimen of such besotted folly, and crying injustice as England did on that memorable occasion. On account of this imaginary plot were the Catholics deprived of those privileges, from which their descendants are to this day excluded. Some few years after, a fire broke out in a baker's shop, and the greatest part of London was reduced to ashes. Here again, recur to what historian we will, we shall find all agreed in ascribing the misfortune to accident, and in asserting that there was no evidence adduced in support of the monstrous declaration of the parliament, attributing the conflagration to the Catholics. We shall find all agreed in laughing at so inexplicable, and so preposterous a charge; yet is this charge recorded in the votes of the House of Commons, and inscribed by authority upon a commemorative column, erected in the heart of our metropolis. Now about a century after this, we have this same metropolis set on fire, avowedly by Protestants, in hatred to the Catholics!!!

We are now too civilized to burn or destroy; but mark the same spirit, however modified by circumstances, in all its fullness of inconsistency. The commons of England had hitherto been the representatives of national prejudice; but the peers have lately played their part in this tragi-comedy. The commons pass a bill restoring the Catholics to those rights of which they have been so unjustly deprived, and for excluding them from which there is no longer the excuse of policy, and the lords in *their zeal for the Church of England*, fling it indignantly over their bar; the same lords, *spiritual and temporal*, who had lately passed an act for giving full toleration to a sect which denied the divinity of the god whom they worshipped!!!

Some of the more reasonable will however say, we do not oppose this question on religious, but on political grounds. Let us, then, simply consider it on the simple grounds of expediency. All political writers are agreed, that there is no medium between full toleration and persecution. Either of these may, in certain circumstances, be a wise principal of administration, and we are not at all prepared to impugn the *policy* of Cromwell, when he bruised the Irish with a rod of iron, and established among them his domineering system of government. But to re-establish such a system, every one must allow to be impossible. Circumstances have changed, and we have departed too widely from this road to be able to retrace our steps; yet we would now seek some by-way which good statesman never trod, that miserable track which Machiavel has so justly stigmatised under the name of *la via del mezzo*. We have given the Irish Catholic freeholder the right of voting at elections; but we will not let him be represented by the Catholic gentleman. That is, we have given him all the essential powers of delegation; have enabled him to choose the most profligate Protestant member who will submit to be his instrument, and such instruments



are, heaven knows, too easily obtained, yet we refuse him the choice of one of his own persuasion, whose natural influence would render him less likely to be the tool of his constituents. Thus ungraciously and perversely giving what we have given in a manner unsatisfactory to the lower catholic population, and offensive to those who would have been least likely to abuse our favours.

The same inconsistency of conduct is as striking though less mischievous in our treatment of

*Protestant Dissenters.* Every one of common information, knows that the test act is virtually repealed by the law renewed from year to year, which indemnifies all persons for having executed certain offices without having taken the sacrament according to the form of the Church of England; and that under the protection of this annual act, dissenters fill offices in corporations, and sit in parliament and in the cabinet. Here again we grant the right, yet give the receiver an excuse for ingratitude, by our ungracious mode of conferring it.

W. S. R.

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#### THE DEATH-BED.

'Twas the soft season of departing day,  
And the light breezes with their fragrant breath  
Gave double sweetness to the eve of May,  
And waved in wanton sport the woodbine wreath,  
That shaded a low casement, where the ray  
Of western glory, entering, stole beneath  
The blossomed branches, and upon the bed  
Of death, a bright and trembling radiance shed;

And gave a touching and unearthly grace  
To features that retained much loveliness,  
Although imprinted with the mournful trace  
Of that deep grief, no language could express;  
Whose withering touch had early from her face  
Stol'n the sweet smiles—yet you might aptly guess  
What they had been, by the angelic air,  
That, e'en in life's last struggles, lingered there.

And there was beauty on that faded brow,  
Which, though her mortal sufferings might impair,  
They could not banish—and its tintless snow,  
Was well contrasted by the raven hair,  
That fell in negligent, disordered flow,  
O'er the pale cheek so exquisitely fair—  
On which one fluttered, hectic spot alone,  
Told that it was not formed of Parian stone.

One white and wasted hand of faultless mould,  
Pillowed her cheek, the other lifelessly  
Rested beside her, damp, relaxed and cold;  
The book of holy writ lay open nigh,  
As it had fallen from her powerless hold,  
And the dim glances of her failing eye  
Appeared attracted by the sinking sun,  
Whose earthly race, like her's, was almost run.

Who would have deemed the form so calm and still,  
That in such pulseless languor rested now,

Had trembled with the agitating thrill  
 Of stern conflicting pangs, and felt the glow  
 Of vivid hope, and the alternate chill,  
 Of freezing doubts?—and lastly learnt to know  
 The certainty of all her wildest fears  
 Scarce dared to image—was too great for tears.

She had been one who had too deeply loved  
 An earthly object, and on this false die,  
 Like a rash gamester, staked her all, and proved  
 The blindness, yea, the utter vanity  
 Of those too ardent feelings, which had moved  
 Her to exalt in secret rivalry  
 'Gainst heaven itself, the idol who possessed  
 The unreserved devotion of her breast.

He failed her—as all mortal trusts will fail  
 Those whose reliance is so fondly placed  
 On them, as her's was. One light, envious tale,  
 Heard from unworthy lips, in sooth, effaced  
 The love of years:—as the first wanton gale  
 Destroys the characters unwisely traced  
 On treacherous sand, and as its breath sweeps o'er,  
 They fade before it, and return no more.

The truth came o'er her like a sudden blow,  
 That crushes into numbness every sense,  
 Even of its smart; and tears refused to flow.  
 In the keen agony and pangs intense  
 That followed this irremediable woe,  
 Her heart grew cold; and though she tore from thence  
 His worshipped image, yet the bitter strife  
 Sapped the internal principles of life.

From day to day she faded, like some flower  
 On which untimely blights are withering shed;  
 Whose bosom meets the sunbeam and the shower,  
 Reckless of both—the charm of life had fled,  
 She felt, for ever—yet in that dark hour,  
 The day-spring from on high had visited  
 Her long benighted spirit, and the dew  
 Of peace descended—Peace divine and true.

Yea, the dense mists that had obscured her sight  
 Vanished beneath its influence; and her soul,  
 In the first dawn of that celestial light,  
 Beheld the clouds of mortal sorrows roll  
 For ever from her, and the stormy night  
 Of earthly passions in their vain control,  
 Bound her no longer, and her closing eyes  
 Looked through the shades of death and endless extasies.

A. S.

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*To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.*

Sir:—You have been imposed on by somebody who has used my name without my authority. I never wrote the letter of "Advice to the Clergy," published in your Magazine of January.

SYDNEY SMITH.

The Editor, in justice to his contributor, is bound to say, that the above only *positively* applies to the *prose paragraphs*. The admirable witty lines which conclude that article are to be attributed to *anybody* the reader pleases. Perhaps Mr. Smith may hereafter charitably acknowledge them.



## PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES.

**Evaporation.**—From having attentively considered the theory of evaporation, Mr. Tredgold has been led to consider the annexed formulæ as correct. Let  $T$ =the general temperature,  $t$ =temperature of evaporating surface at its ultimate depression,  $w$ =weight of vapour in grains, that would saturate a cubic foot of air at the temperature  $t$ ;  $a$ =evaporation per minute from a surface of one foot when  $w=1$ ,  $f$ =height of the barometer;  $e$ =evaporation in grains that produces a depression of one degree of temperature;  $x$ =the temperature of the point of depression.

$w=5600 \left( \frac{f}{450+t} - \frac{f}{450+x} \right)$  and  
 $5600 a \left( \frac{f}{450+t} - \frac{f}{450+x} \right) = E$  or the evaporation of a surface one foot square in grains per minute. As  $t$  is only the temperature of the evaporating surface, the general temperature will be  $T=t-\frac{E}{e}$ .—*Taylor's Journal.*

**Fossils.**—From the last memoirs of the Geological Society we find that a stratum containing a number of fossil trees has been exposed by the action of the sea on the east and west sides of the town of Cromer, in Norfolk. This stratum is composed of laminæ of clay, sand, and vegetable matter, and is about four feet in thickness; in it the trunks were found standing as thickly as is usual in woods, the stumps being firmly rooted in what appears to be the soil in which they grew. They are invariably broken off above a foot and a half from the base. The stem and branches lie scattered horizontally, and among them are thin layers of decomposed leaves, but no fruit or seed vessels. The species of timber appear to be chiefly of the pine tree, with occasional specimens of elm and oak; they are flattened by the pressure of the overlying alluvial strata. Also in the mouth of the Char, in Dorsetshire, there have recently been noticed traces of a submarine forest. Upon a flat of some extent, stretching into the sea in front of the beach, only visible at low water, and composed of lias, patches of a blue clay show themselves, imbedding pieces of blackened wood lying horizontally, similar in appearance to those usually met with in sub-marine forests; some of them are large, but the greater number must have been derived from small trees; mixed with these are a few hazel-nuts, and abundant remains of plants—chiefly such as are found in marshy grounds.

**Meteorites.**—From Dr. Chladni's catalogue of meteorites, inserted in the last number of the Philosophical Magazine, it appears that the first stone, of which the M.M. New Series—Vol. I. No. 3.

time of the fall can be indicated with any degree of certainty, fell about 1478 B.C., in Crete, on the Cybeline mountain, was considered as the symbol of Cybele, and was that with which Pythagoras was initiated into the mysteries of the Idæi Dactyli. The only mass of iron containing nickel, and crystallized in octahedrons, whose fall may be considered as *historically proved*, is that which fell near Hradschina, in the province of Agram, in 1751.

**Longevity.**—The following instances of longevity are well authenticated, and are curious exceptions to the general law of human life.

Year.	Age.	Year.	Age.
1759 Don Cameron	130	1776 Thomas Dobson	139
1766 John Delasomer	130	1765 Mary Cameron	139
— George King	130	1732 William Leyland	140
1767 John Taylor	130	— Countess of Desmond	140
1774 William Beattie	130	1770 James Jands	140
1778 John Watson	130	1778 Swarling (amonk)	142
1780 Robert M'Bride	130	1773 Charles M'Finlay	143
— William Ellis	130	1757 John Effingham	144
1764 Eliza Taylor	131	1782 Evan Williams	145
1775 Peter Garden	131	1766 Thomas Winsloe	146
1761 Eliza Merchant	133	1772 J. C. Drakenberg	146
1772 Mrs. Keith	133	1652 William Mead	148
1787 Francis Ange	134	1649 James Dramme	149
1777 John Brookey	134	1768 Francis Confi	150
1714 Jane Harrison	135	1542 Thos. Newman	152
1759 James Sheme	136	1656 James Bowels	152
1768 Catherine Noon	136	— Henry West	152
1771 Margaret Foster	136	1635 Thomas Parr	155
1776 John Mariat	136	1762 A Polish Peasant	158
1772 J. Richardson	137	1797 Jos. Surrington	166
1793 J. Robertson	137	1668 William Edwards	169
1757 William Sharpley	138	1760 Henry Jenkins	162
1768 J. M'Donough	138	1710 Louisa Truxo	176
1770 — Fairbrother	138		
1772 Mrs. Clum	138		

The following aged persons have died of late years :

1821 Cato Overing (a black)	110	1818 Ann Smallwood	116
1823 Ellen Tate	110	1818 Alex. Campbell	117
— Mrs. Ormesby	110	1822 A Female Slave (Jamaica)	120
— Mr. J. Larling*	110	— T. Gilbert	120
1808 Col. J. Stewart	111	1822 J. Woods	122
1820 Bridget Byrne	111	1818 David Ferguson	124
1822 Joseph Mills	111	1822 Thady Doorley	130
1823 J. Mackenzie	111	1821 Margaret Darby (a black)	130
1821 Ann M'Rae	112	1822 Lucretia Stewart	130
1822 Samuel Welch (an American)†	112	1819 Roger H. Elliston	140
1818 Thomas Botwell	113	1824 Nancy Lawrence (a black)	140
— William Napier	113	1820 Solomon Nibet	143
1823 A Woman in Finland	115		

The following aged persons were living in the several years set against their respective names :

1821 A widow, named Miller, at Lynn	107	1818 At Charleston, a Negro	118
1823 John Macdonald	108	1823 A Female at Calabria	125
1818 J. Dorman, Strabane, Ireland	109	1819 H. Francisco, an American	139
1820 At Adria, in Lombardy, a Catholic Priest	110	1819 At Lake Champlain, a German	135
1823 Peter Grant, a Highlander	110	1821 At Freesneen, Wævre Nerdem, a Female	155
1821 At Ballyragget, Mich. Brennan	112		
1822 Fel. Buckley, Esq.	113		

\* He left 130 children and grand-children.

† His father was near 90, his mother 100, a sister 100, and a brother upwards of 90.



**Modulus of Cohesion.**—The results which Mr. B. Bevan has obtained with regard to the modulus of cohesion, or the length in feet of any prismatic substance, required to break its cohesion or tear it asunder, are arranged in the following table.

	Feet.		Feet.
Tanned cow's skin	10,250	Writing paper,	
Do. calf's do.	5,050	foolscap	8,000
Do. horse's do.	7,000	Brown wrapping	
Do. cordovan	3,720	paper, thin	6,700
Do. sheep's do.	5,600	Bent grass (holcus)	79,000
Untanned horse do.	8,900	Whalebone	14,000
Old harness of 30		Bricks (Fenny Strat-	
years	5,000	ford)	970
Hempen twine	75,000	Ditto (Leighton)	144
Catgut some years		Ice	300
old	23,000	Leicestershire slate	7,300
Garden matting	27,000		

**Modulus of Elasticity.**—The following are the results obtained by the same gentleman as to the modulus of elasticity.

	Feet.		Feet.
Steel	9,300,000	Lignum vitæ	1,850,000
Bar iron	9,000,000	Teak wood	4,780,000
Ditto	8,450,000	Yew	2,220,000
Yellow pine	9,150,000	Whalebone	1,000,000
Ditto	11,840,000	Cane	1,400,000
Finland deal	6,000,000	Glass tube	4,440,000
Mahogany	7,500,000	Ice	6,000,000
Rose wood	3,600,000	Limestone,	
Oak, dry	5,100,000	— Linton, Buck	2,400,000
Fir bottom	7,400,000	— Ketton	1,600,000
25 years old	6,000,000	— Jetternor	625,000
Petersburg deal	6,000,000	Ryegate	621,000
Lance wood	5,100,000	Yorkshire pav-	
Willow	6,200,000	ing	1,320,000
Oak	4,350,000	Cork	3,300
Satin wood	2,290,000	Slate, Leicester-	
Lincolnshire bog		shire	7,800,000
oak	1,710,000		

**Condensed Wood.**—In this age of inventions, one of the most singular is that of condensed wood, for which a gentleman \* has recently obtained a patent. His idea is to pass the planks, which are to be cut with parallel surfaces, through several pairs of rollers, the distance between each pair progressively diminishing, so that the sap or other moisture will be forced out of the pores of the wood at the ends and sides of the plank, which will be gradually compressed and rendered more solid without disturbing the grain, thus producing an improvement in the quality of wood where durability and hardness are objects to be obtained.

**Rockets.**—The general employment of the rocket as an instrument of war has led to some researches as to its *original* inventor. Whether or not the Greek fire is to be regarded as of this class, may admit of some doubt; but in the celebrated manuscript of Marcus Græcus, there are instructions for the composition of gunpowder, wildfire, and rockets. In a work attributed to Albert the Great, which appeared in the thirteenth century, the same directions are repeated. Roger Bacon appears to have been acquainted with something of the sort; but as neither he, nor Marcus, nor Albert, have spoken of cannon, it may be concluded that the destructive engines of war, the subject of their allusions, were in effect rockets, which correspond exactly to their descriptions. In 1379 and 1380, the Paduans em-

ployed military rockets to set fire to the town of Mestre, and the Venetians against the tower *Delle Bebe*, part of the outworks of Chiogia. These occurrences took place almost under the eyes of the historians who relate them. In 1449 Dunois used them against Pont-Audemer, which he was besieging, and while its defenders were extinguishing the conflagration these missiles had occasioned, the French troops carried the place. In the archives of the town of Orleans it is found that previous to this, viz. during the siege of Orleans in 1428, various sums of money had been expended in the purchase of materials proper for the composition of rockets. In a manuscript which in 1561 was considered as old, rockets are described with great minuteness. It is recommended that the cases should be made of iron plate, and subsequently varnished to preserve them from rust. Louis Collado, a chief engineer of Charles V., employed them *against cavalry*, and to enlighten the outworks of besieged places prior to 1586; he recommends that to increase their range, and render them more destructive, the length of their tubes should be increased, and petards affixed to the end of them. The Barbary powers even used them in naval engagements, and the Asiatics have been long acquainted with them. The *invention* consequently of Sir W. Congreve has been long known, and in what particular he can lay claim to originality it is difficult to say. The success which attended the employment of this destructive weapon by the British troops during the last war, has led to its adoption by the continental powers, and innumerable experiments upon it have been made in different parts of Europe. As the object is to obtain from the materials composing the rocket the greatest quantity of gas in a given time and volume, it has been proposed to substitute chlorate of potash for saltpetre, and to introduce into the explosive charge some of the fulminating powders, with the properties of which chemistry has recently made us acquainted.—

#### *Revue Encyclop.*

**Yellow Fever.**—It has been remarked that, in the city of Charlestown, in form an oval, lying east and west, situated at the confluence of the rivers, possessing 30,000 inhabitants, of whom one-third, at least, are blacks, and divided into four equal parts by the spacious streets, running in the direction of the cardinal points, the mortality from the yellow fever is in the following proportions:—One per cent. in the south-east quarter; three per cent. in the north-west; four per cent. in the south-east, and five per cent. in the north-east; at the very point where the land advances from the east into the united streams, the mortality was six per cent., while on the other shore of each of the rivers there occurred no instance of death from the yellow fever, even in an island at a small

\* Mr. Attley is, we believe, the name.



distance to the east of the city, near the place where the disease was most fatal. The blacks, forming about one-third of the population, lost only one-half per cent. ; the French, one ; the Germans, one and a-half ; the Dutch, two ; the Americans, three ; the English, four. Men of a sanguine temperament were most in danger, for they lost one-tenth : bilious people only one-fiftieth. The mortality was one-half less among women than among men.

*Craniology.*—Dr. Patterson, of Calcutta, has observed, that the skulls of Hindoos are to those of Europeans as two to three ; or that the head of an European of fifteen years is equal in size to that of an Hindoo of thirty. If the size of the head indicate a corresponding intellectual capacity, it may now be conceived how 20,000 Europeans have in subjection 1,000,000,000 of Asiatics.

*Indian Medicine.*—The dried and pulverized root of the gigantic asclepias furnishes to the inhabitants of Bengal, and it is presumed it would be equally efficacious in Europe, a powerful remedy for cutaneous and glandular diseases, for leprosy, rheumatism, ruptures, &c. The doses in which it is daily exhibited are of ten grains.

*Zoology.*—The ornithoryncus, platipous, is oviparous, and frequently found in New South Wales. Two or three of these singular animals are preserved in Paris, where the observation has been verified, that the spurs on the hind legs of the male, who alone is armed with them, are hollow, and communicate with a bag in which a poison is secreted, which, infused into the wound they may inflict, occasions a swelling, accompanied with extreme pain, but death does not ensue.

*Poland.*—The number of institutions for public instruction in Poland, amounted in 1821 to 1206, and the students to 43,871 ; so that the number of students and degree of civilization in this country, were to the same in Germany as one to two, since from the census taken in the latter country in 1817, the number of students was to the population as one to 3,532, whereas in Poland it is as one to 7,273.

*Statistics.*—From the census taken in Prague in 1823, it appears that that city contains 107,325 inhabitants, of whom 86,494 are Christians, 7,308 Jews, 1,085 occupy the ancient citadel, and 12,350 are military. In the library of the university are 13,000 volumes.

*Telescopes.*—The use of telescopes of high power has frequently been considered as indispensable for accuracy in astronomical instruments. From observations, however, recently made by Captain Kater, it has been found that with a power of sixty there cannot be an error of one-eighth of a second, so far, at least, as vision is concerned. The cause of the uncertain, perhaps we might say capricious, performance of reflecting telescopes, which has lately

engaged the attention of the same gentleman, seems not to have eluded his sagacity, and of his very ingenious remarks on this subject we shall give some account in a future number.

*Raja Erinaceus.*—In the American Journal of Science, a description is given by Mr. Mitchill of a fish, on which he has bestowed the name of Raja Erinaceus—the hedgehog-ray. It is taken in the Atlantic near New-York, and has this specific character :—a tail, bearing two dorsal fins, with the vestige of a third at the extremity ; thickly aculeated on the sides, though destitute of the spines called stings ; having a pale brown prickly skin, over which dark brown spots are distributed ; and having also a patch of about twenty spines on each wing or flap, which, while the wings or flaps are extended and lie flat, are concealed or covered by the skin, but when the wings or flaps are contracted, come forth and are erected like the claws of a cat, when they are capable of arresting or tearing soft objects presented to them.

*Venice.*—The population of Venice, which amounted in 1787 to 118,000, has now decreased to 100,000, of whom one-third are destitute of sufficient means of support. The ancient nobles, who drew part of their enormous revenues from the places they held in the republic, are broken down by the taxes and by the expense of maintaining their palaces, while all the working classes can obtain no employment. Venice was an artificial creation, and can never recover her ancient splendour, unless, under an enlightened administration, she become a free port, which would render her a depôt for the productions of every neighbouring state.

*Toads.*—The popular belief in the venomous nature of the toad, though of great antiquity, has been rejected as a vulgar prejudice by modern naturalists—decidedly so by Cuvier ; but like many other long-received and prevalent opinions, it is a true one, and the denial of it by philosophers has resulted from superficial examination. Dr. Davy has communicated to the Royal Society that he found the venomous matter to be contained in follicles, chiefly in the cutis vera, and about the head and shoulders, but also distributed generally over the body, and even in the extremities. On the application of pressure, this fluid exudes, or even spurts out to a considerable distance. It is extremely acrid when applied to the tongue, resembling the extract of aconite in this respect, and it even acts upon the hands. Though more acrid than the poison of the most venomous serpents, it produces no ill effect on being introduced into the circulation : a chicken inoculated with it was not affected.

*Population.*—It appears from the public registers, that during the seven years from 1817 to 1823, 3,458,965 males, and 3,246,813 females were born in France : these two numbers being to each other as

eighteen to fifteen; the number of males born exceeded that of females by one fifteenth. To ascertain if climate influenced this proportion, thirty of the most southern departments of France were considered separately, and for the same period: the same proportion was the result; proving that, at least, in no sensible degree did the superiority in the number of births of males over that of females depend upon the climate. During the year 1824 there were 28,812 births, 22,612 deaths, and 7,620 marriages in Paris.

*Difference of Longitude of London and Paris.*—From a series of observations recently made by desire of the French Government, and sanctioned by the Board of Longitude in England, by Mr. Herschel, Captain Sabine, and two French officers, the difference of longitude between the two observatories of Greenwich and Paris is estimated at  $9^{\circ}2'6''$ , which determination is not likely to require a correction exceeding  $\frac{1}{8}$  of a second, and very unlikely to want one of twice that amount.

*McAdamized Roads.*—The system of road-making, which bears very improperly the name of Mr. McAdam, has recently been introduced into France; the prefect of the department of the Loiret, has promulgated a circular, in which he strongly recommends this manner of composing

roads as likely to be of the highest benefit to the country.

*Fall of Aërolites.*—Three stones fell in the lower part of the commune of Benalzo, twenty-one miles distant from the town of Cento, in the province of Ferrara, between nine and ten o'clock, P.M., on the 15th of January 1824. A bright light and loud explosion accompanied the fall of these visitors to our planet.—*Bulletin des Sciences.*

*Hydrophobia.*—The numerous cases of hydrophobia which have recently occurred, have called the particular attention of medical men to this dreadful malady, and we find from the *Revue Encyclopédique*, that the *genista tinctoria* has been found most efficacious. Dr. Destrez at Vailly, and Dr. Chabanou at Ugès, have employed it with great success, as Dr. Marochetti, who observed it to be thus used by a simple Russian peasant, formerly did in the south of Europe.

*Suspension Bridge at Paris.*—The suspension-bridge opposite the hospital of the invalids at Paris, which was commenced at the beginning of August 1824, is expected to be completed in the summer of the current year. The length of the chains, from the bottom of the pits in which their ends are sunk, exceeds 800 Parisian feet—the road-way is 467 feet.

## PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

### DOMESTIC. ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE following papers were read on the 12th January:—"Observations on the Heat of July 1825, together with some Remarks on sensible Cold," by W. Heberden, M.D., F.R.S.; "Account of a series of Observations to determine the difference of Longitude between the national Observatories of Greenwich and Paris," by J. F. W. Herschel, Esq., Sec. R.S., communicated by the Board of Longitude.

Jan. 19.—"On the Cambridge Transit Instrument," in a supplement to a former paper, by Robert Woodhouse, Esq., M.A., F.R.S., Plumian Professor of Astronomy in the University of Cambridge; "On the Magnetic Influence of the Solar Rays," by S. H. Christie, Esq., M.A., F.R.S.

26th.—"On the Barometer," by J. F. Daniell, Esq., F.R.S.

### LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

Jan. 17th.—A paper was read "On some Cornish Species of the genus *Labrus*," by Mr. Jonathan Couch, F.L.S. Among the species noted were *Labrus Julis*; *Tinca* (common Wrasse); *Cornubiensis* (Goldsinny); *Microstoma* (Corkwring); *Trimaculatus*; *Comber*; *Perca Inermis*.

### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

A general meeting of the society was held on the 7th of January, when the Most Noble the Marquess of Hastings, vice-patron of the society, and the Prince de Polignac, ambassador from France to Great Britain, a foreign member of the society, honoured the meeting with their presence, and inspected the society's house. Professor Bopp, of Berlin, another foreign member of the society, also attended the meeting.

The Marquess of Hastings presided; and the Director, H. T. Colebrooke, Esq., officiated to conduct the business. The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed. Several donations were then presented, and the reading of Mr. Davis's "Extracts from Pekin Gazettes for 1824" concluded.

Jan. 21st.—At the meeting of the society this day, H. T. Colebrooke, Esq., Director, in the chair, the minutes of the last meeting being read and confirmed, several donations were presented, and the reading of a paper, by Captain James Delamaine, entitled, "Of the Strawacs, or Laity of the Jains," was commenced.

The second part of the first volume of



1826.]

the transactions of the society was published this day, and copies were distributed to the members.

#### MEDICO-BOTANICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

This society held its anniversary on the 16th January, when the following officers and council were elected for the present year:—Vice-Presidents, William Thomas Brande, Esq.; Sir Astley Cooper, Bart., F.R.S.; Sir Alex. Chrichton, F.R.S.; Sir William Franklin, F.R.S.; Edward Thomas Munro, M.D.; John Ayrton Paris, M.D., F.R.S. Treasurer, Henry Drummond, Esq., F.S.A. Secretary, Richard Morris, Esq., F.L.S. Director, John Frost, Esq., F.S.A. Auditor of accounts, William Newman, Esq. Council, the President, Vice-Presidents, and other officers; together with Thomas Gibbs, Esq., F.H.S.; Theodore Gordon, M.D., M.R.A.S.; Thomas Jones, Esq.; George H. Roe, M.D.; John Gordon Smith, M.D.; William Yarrell, Esq., F.L.S.

The gold medal of the society was awarded to Matthew Curling Friend, Esq., Lieut. R.N. and F.R.S., for his communications respecting certain articles of *Materia Medica* used in Africa; and the silver medal to James Hunter, Esq., F.H.S.

#### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Nov. 18th, 1825.—A notice was read respecting the appearance of "Fossil Timber on the Norfolk coast," by Richard Taylor, Esq., of Norwich. An extract of a letter from the Right Hon. Earl Compton, F.G.S., to the President, was read, "On the discovery of Granite with green Felspar, found in excavations at Tivoli." In excavations made during the spring of 1825 at Tivoli, on the spot where the villa of *Manlius Vopiscus* stood, fragments of granite were discovered, the felspar of which is of a green colour, exactly resembling that which is called amazonian stone. As this rock was never before known to be among those employed by the ancients, it becomes a curious point to ascertain whence they derived it, since the modern localities of the amazonian stone are confined to Siberia and the continent of America. As Egyptian hieroglyphics appear on the original surface of some of these fragments, Lord Compton supposes the green granite to have been found, though a very rare substance, in Egypt.

A paper was also read, entitled, "Notice of traces of a Submarine Forest at Charmouth, Dorset," by H. T. De la Beche, Esq., F.R.S., G.S., &c. A circumstance, seeming to indicate the existence of the remains of a submarine forest near the mouth of the Char, was lately pointed out to M. De la Beche by Miss Mary Anning.

Dec. 2.—A paper, entitled, "Remarks on the Geology of Jamaica," by H. T. De

la Beche, Esq., F.G.S., was read in part, &c. A paper was also read, entitled, "An Account of an undescribed Fossil Animal, from the Yorkshire Coal-field," by John Atkinson, F.L.S., and Edward Sanderson George, F.L.S.

Dec. 16.—A paper was read, "On the Chalk and Sands beneath it (usually termed green sand), in the vicinity of Lyme Regis," by H. T. De la Beche, Esq., F.G.S. A paper was also read, entitled, "A Geological Sketch of part of the West of Sussex and the North-east of Hants, &c.," by R. J. Murchison, Esq., F.G.S., &c.

And on 6th Jan. 1826, the reading of M. De la Beche's paper "On the Geology of Jamaica" was continued.

#### FOREIGN.

##### FRANCE.

*Paris.*—Proceedings of the Institute. At the last meeting of the Academy of Sciences, a communication was received from M. De Gregori, relative to the recent progress of vaccination in Piedmont. In 1820 the vaccinations amounted to 32,253, and in 1824 to 68,452; the annual number of births may be estimated at 116,900. The King of Sardinia has highly distinguished those whose zeal has principally contributed to these fortunate events. M. Dumeril has been elected to the chair of zoology for reptiles and fish, vacant by the death of M. De Lacépède, whom M. De Blaimille has been chosen to succeed as member of the academy in the section of anatomy and zoology. M. Poisson read a memoir, entitled, "*Solution of a Problem relative to Terrestrial Magnetism*;" on which occasion M. De la Place offered some observations on different elements of the actual state of the earth, which it would be important to determine at present, to serve as a point of departure for the observations of future ages, viz. 1. Terrestrial magnetism. 2. The pressure of the atmosphere. 3. The actual temperature of the globe. He required the academy to nominate a committee for this purpose, when M. De la Place himself, Messrs Arago, Poisson, Thénard, Guy-Lussac, Fourier and Dulong, were appointed to draw up previously an outline of the experiments.

*Athenæum.*—The proceedings at the reopening of this institution disappointed the auditors; with the exception of a discourse by M. B. Constant, of which indeed it is impossible to speak in sufficiently high terms, every other communication seems to have fallen below mediocrity.

##### PRUSSIA.

*Berlin.*—At the last meeting of the Academy of Sciences of this city, M. Jacler, the author of an excellent work, entitled *Chronologie Mathématique*, recently published, communicated a memoir on the year of the birth of Jesus Christ, and examined

with much ability every circumstance which has been handed down to us connected with the star of the Magi. M. Link presented an outline of a new system of plants.

GERMANY.

*Gottingen.*—In an excellent memoir, on the sources from which Suetonius the historian drew his information, read to the Royal Society of Gottingen by Dr. Soeltl, it is concluded, that the work of Suetonius may be relied on—that in the life of Julius Cæsar, for example, he cites as his authority Tanusius Geoninus the historian; the edicts of Bibulus, the discourses of Curio.

Moreover, it is evident that he employed the letters of Cicero and those of Cæsar to the senate, and that he borrowed from Vel-leius Paterculus. Dr. Soeltl further remarks, that the oral tradition commences with Nero; the memoirs of this prince are only once cited. After this, written documents are no longer mentioned, the biographical notices are shorter, as if the historian did not wish to enlarge upon facts of recent occurrence and universally known. Here he is his own authority, and he seems to have been as careful in the narration of contemporary facts, as he was in the selection of his ancient documents.

MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

*A Key to the Book of Psalms, by the Rev. THOS. BOYS.*—Every attempt to illustrate the structure of the Sacred Volume deserves attention. The writer of this book is the author of a work, entitled, "Tactica Sacra:" it is now before us; but we do not deem it necessary to speak of it particularly, as the "Key to the Psalms" appears a recapitulation of that system of composition, which the learned author considers as constituting a considerable portion of the Testaments, and consequently adapts to the Psalms. Mr. Boys emphatically cautions all periodical writers of "the responsibility which they will incur, if, in dealing with a subject of such importance, they betray injustice, prejudice, or even carelessness." We are pleased at his warning, because it shows that he is in earnest, and courts examination. We shall never purposely be guilty of injustice; let our pages tell the world if we are prejudiced; and we would not be wilfully careless. We must not suppose, that in a limited periodical work, it is possible to enter fully and deeply into so abstruse a subject as the *structure of Hebrew verse*; or discuss with minuteness of detail the merits of a discovery which he claims. To facilitate our labour, we shall give a very brief outline of what has been effected in this branch of learning, previous to the publications of Mr. Boys, and then offer our opinion on his claims to additional discoveries.

Josephus appears to be the earliest writer who has spoken of the poetry of his country, and Mr. Boys mentions him, and gives an example of his using one of the parallels or "correspondencies." Origen was, without doubt, aware, that many parts of the Scripture were written under certain rules; but his fancy led him to suppose, that the Greek measures were to be found in Scripture, and so he rather confused than elucidated the subject. Rabbi Azarias published at Mantua in 1754 "Meor Enajim"—The Light of the Eyes—"in which

some of the fundamental characteristics" of the structure of the composition of the Bible are mentioned. The younger Buxtorf is considered by the Bishop of Limerick (Dr. Jebb), to have given the "technical basis" of the system of Lowth: Schoettgen followed Buxtorf, and stated with some accuracy the laws of Hebrew parallelism treated by Lowth. Whether Buxtorf was aware of what Azarias had written we do not presume to say—examinations, pursued by erudite men, of a similar subject might lead to similar results. It is highly probable that Schoettgen was not acquainted with what Buxtorf had published. Lowth acknowledges no obligation from Buxtorf and Schoettgen. Mr. Boys remarks, that "he does not conceal his obligation" to Azarias; he should have been more explicit on this point, and given the reference to his readers, lest any inference unfavourable to the prelate should be deduced from this remark. Lowth, in his nineteenth lecture, quotes the Rabbi's words, which are:—

"Without doubt the sacred songs have measures and proportions, but these do not consist in the number of the syllables perfect or imperfect, according to the form of modern verse; but in the number of things, and of the parts of things; that is, the subject and the predicate, and their adjuncts, in every sentence and proposition. Thus a phrase, containing two parts of a proposition, consists of two measures; add another containing four, and they become four measures: another again, containing three parts of a proposition, consists of three measures; add to it another of the like, and you have six measures; for you are not to number the words or syllables, but the sentences."

There is no doubt, as will be seen in the sequel, that this specification of Rabbi Azarias opened the way to that knowledge which Lowth attained—and possesses the germ of what Mr. Boys claims as his discovery; for the latter clause is exemplified by the tabular view in the *Tactica Sacra*, and by the examples in the work under examination. Lowth, as Mr. Boys says,



has not concealed his obligation: we do not find any acknowledgment of that due by Mr. Boys to the Rabbi, which seems to be nearly as great as that owed by the prelate. Both have followed up the investigation with ardour; but the veil of the mystery was partially undrawn. The Life of Addison has brought forward another, and a new claimant of no mean renown—*clarum ac venerabile nomen*—MILTON—who has used the *Epanodos*, and other peculiarities of Hebrew poetry, the writer thus quotes from his works:—

“Or if occasion shall lead to imitate those magnificent odes and hymns, wherein Pindarus and Callimachus are in most things worthy, some others in their frame judicious, in their matter most and end faulty.”

“But those frequent songs throughout the law and prophets beyond all these, not in their divine argument alone, but in the very critical art and composition, may be easily made appear over all kinds of lyric poetry to be incomparable.”!—Preface B. II. Of the Reason of Church Government.”

He is stated by the same author to have anticipated, “even that ripe and tasteful scholar, Dr. Jebb,” in the discovery of the CHORUS, and gives Milton’s opinion of the Apocalypse of St. John as the proof.

“The majestic image of a high and stately tragedy, shutting up, and intermingling her solemn scenes and acts with a seven-fold chorus of hallelujahs and harping symphonies.”

Bishop Jebb in his “Sacred Literature”—a work which must ever be esteemed an ornament to the age in which it was written, is the last writer, previous to Mr. Boys, who has treated of Hebrew poetry. The following parallels are clearly proved to exist:—that termed by Lowth “*Synonymous*,” more correctly by Dr. Jebb, “*Cognate*,” by a critic quoted by Horne, “*Gradational Parallelism*—” and by us, “*Progressive Cognate Parallels*,” and which last appellation we think will be found on examination the most comprehensive and precise, because the force progressively increases in each successive clause, and in sense is closely allied; thus:—

“Sak ye Jehovah while he may be found,  
Call ye upon him, while he is near;  
Let the wicked man forsake his way,  
And the unrighteous man his thoughts,  
And let him return to Jehovah, and he will compassionate him,  
And unto our God, for he aboundeth in forgiveness.”

Again,—

“Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;  
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;  
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;  
Nor for the destruction that wasteth by noon-day.”

This latter quotation Mr. Boys thinks an example of the alternate parallelism: certainly the first and third, and the second and fourth lines have an affinity; but we are not quite prepared to say, that we deem any *quatrain* thus constructed as a pure example of the alternate parallel. We

shall now give one or two which we consider pure, and almost unintelligible, unless the lines are read alternately:—

“Grant me the place of this threshing-floor,  
And I will build an altar therein unto the Lord;  
Thou shalt grant it to me for the full price;  
And the plague shall be staid from the people;

The following we consider an irrefutable example of the alternate structure, and when so read, gives a clearer view of the meaning of this wonderful ode, which proves, at once, the tradition of the promised avenger, and the actual fulfilment of that promise in the coming of Christ.

Chorus.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel!

First Semi-Chorus.

For He hath visited (his people);

Second Semi-Chorus.

And hath effected redemption for his people:

First Semi-Chorus.

And he hath raised up an horn of salvation for us,  
In the house of David his servant;

Second Semi-Chorus.

As He-promised by the mouth of his saints,  
His prophets, from the beginning:

First Semi-Chorus.

Salvation from our enemies;  
Even from the hand of all who hate us:

Second Semi-Chorus.

To perform mercy toward our fathers;  
And to remember his holy covenant;  
The oath which he sware unto Abraham our father;  
Of giving us without fear, delivered from the hands  
of our enemies,

To serve him, in holiness and righteousness,  
Before him, all the days of our life.

First Semi-Chorus.

And thou, babe, shalt be called a prophet of the  
Most High;

For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord,  
To prepare his ways:

Second Semi-Chorus.

Of giving knowledge of salvation to his people,  
By remission of their sins;

First Semi-Chorus.

Through the tender mercies of our God;  
Whereby the dawning from high hath visited us,  
To shine on those who sit down in darkness and the  
shadow of death.

Second Semi-Chorus.

Of guiding our feet in the way of peace.

The *antithetic parallel couplet* is of very common occurrence.

“The memory of the just is a blessing;  
But the name of the wicked shall rot.”

The degrees of antithesis, Dr. Jebb observes, are various, “from an exact contraposition of word to word, singulars to singulars,” &c., down to general disparity and something of contrariety in the two propositions.

The *constructive parallels* are often intermingled with others, and add force and variety to the structure. The reader will perceive at a glance, the precise similarity, of construction to the very parts of speech, in the following quotation from the “Sacred Literature.”

"The law of Jehovah is perfect, converting the soul;  
The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple;  
The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart;  
The commandment of Jehovah is clear, enlightening the eyes," &c.

Bishop Jebb was the first who discovered the *introverted parallels*: a discovery of such importance, that it may be termed a *master-key to the obscurities of the sacred volume*. It is a literary diamond of inestimable value, which cannot be sufficiently praised—we say nothing of reward—we should have preferred the honour of the discovery to the wealth of Golconda. This parallel is so constructed, that whatever may be the number of the lines, the *first* is parallel to the *last*, the *second* to the *last but one*, the *third* to the *antepenultimate*, and so on.

1. "And it shall come to pass on that day;
3. The great trumpet shall be sounded:
5. And those shall come, who were perishing in the land of Assyria;
6. And who were dispersed in the land of Egypt;
4. And they shall bow themselves down before Jehovah;
2. In the holy mountain in Jerusalem."

Our limits will not permit us to enter farther into this noble subject: we refer the reader to Lowth, Jebb, Horne, &c., for illustrations of the Quatrain, stanzas of various lengths, and all the varieties of the Hebrew parallels. We must now endeavour to point out the degree of claim due to Mr. Boys for discoveries in the same line. Mr. Boys lays claim to the discovery of "*parallels of the first order*," which we understand, from the introduction of the *Tactica Sacra*, to be, reducing whole epistles, or psalms, or chapters, to one introverted parallelism, making all other parallelisms the "*second order*." This is a great claim, and may be termed an extended view of the discovery of Dr. Jebb. Kennicott, Archbishop Newton, and Jebb, had recommended the mode of printing adopted by Mr. Boys.

"The stanzas or paragraphs should be so ranged, as, by typographical indentures, to make the parallelism of line with line, however remote from each other, at once apparent to the eye."

Bishop Jebb thus gives three verses of the 135th Psalm:—

1. "The idols of the heathen are silver and gold:
2. The work of men's hand;
3. They have mouths, but they speak not;
4. They have eyes, but they see not;
5. They have ears, but they hear not;
6. Neither is there any breath in their mouths;
7. They who make them are like unto them:
8. So are all they who put their trust in them."

"The parallelisms here marked out, will, it is presumed, be found accurate. 1. Idolatrous heathen: 8. Those who put their trust in idols.—2. The fabrication: 7. The fabricators.—3. Mouths without articulation: 6. Mouths without breath.—4. Eyes without vision: 5. Ears which hear not."

The learned prelate adds,

"Perhaps it may be no unreasonable conjecture, that this, and similar instances of obvious though extended parallelism, may have been provided, among other purposes, as so many moulds and forms, by means of which, shape and consistency may hereafter be given to passages, at present, if not wholly unintelligible, at least, 'hard to be understood.'"

Mr. Boys has certainly followed up this conjecture; we are, therefore, surprised at not finding in his works the acknowledgment in due form. It is true, that he says in page 8, of "*Tactica Sacra*,"

"I am not going to show, though this I would undertake to do, that many long passages consist of a succession of parallelisms:—something to that effect has been already advanced by others!"

And in page 54 of the introduction to the work under review, he says:—

"In referring to the more delicate task of subdivision, '*Sacred Literature*' is the work to which our attention is naturally directed; a work to which we are particularly indebted, for exhibiting with so much originality, power and conviction, the important doctrine of the introverted parallelism."

Unless we are much mistaken, the reader, whose object is truth and justice, will accord with us, after reading the above quotation from Dr. Jebb, that Mr. Boys has not fully acknowledged the instruction he received from the prelate, and that Mr. Boys cannot justly lay claim to the discovery, but has only laboured with some degree of success in establishing the truth of the conjectures of Dr. Jebb. We do not on any account wish to depreciate Mr. Boys' industry or learning; but he might accuse us of "*carelessness*," if we acknowledged the validity of his claim to this discovery. We think that Mr. Boys has, with sincerity and zeal for our religion, endeavoured to establish his system; but we also think, that his zeal has led him beyond those limits which are sternly philosophical. He appears to us to have overlooked that kind of structure called Epanodistic, and which Dr. Jebb has so ably illustrated, and to have sometimes mistaken that structure for the *introverted parallelism*.

Every well-arranged composition corresponds (in the sense in which this word is used by Mr. Boys) in the different parts of its subject, certainly not in so marked a manner as many portions of the sacred writings, but so completely as to be capable of a somewhat similar analysis. We think that one of Sherlock's discourses—one of Pearson's dissertations on the clauses of the Creed—or a sermon of Bishop Bull would be found capable, or very nearly so, of being divided into "*this parallelism of the first order*."

In page 90, Psalm lxxxviii should not have been written in eight paragraphs of prose; it completely prevents the beauty of the structure from being perceived. The first paragraph is an alternate quatrain:—verses 3 and 4 are in the *progressive cognate parallels*:—the 5th is an alternate quatrain:



—the 6th a perfect climax:—the 7th are progressive parallels, and epanodistic:—the 8th is a triplet:—the 9th is a climax, having an affinity to the epanodos of the 7th verse:—the 10th, 11th, and 12th verses are progressive parallels:—the 13th constitutes an epanodos to them, and verse 2:—and verse 14, to 6:—the 15th and 16th form a quatrain:—the 17th forms the climax to this quatrain; as the 6th verse to the former quatrain; and has a responsive affinity to verse 7:—the 18th verse is a progressive; and, as a climax, conveys a deep idea of loneliness and destitution.

The learned must be pleased and instructed by Mr. Boys' book, and he has doubtless done something in the great work; but he has over-rated his labour, for which we are really sorry. He has, we think, erred in taste in two illustrations: we admire familiar illustration, but cannot tolerate that such a subject should be illustrated by *partners, balls, and country dances*, and think that his book might be rendered clearer to common understanding than it is; and more dignified by the omission of reward to any student who succeeds in an investigation of the examples pointed out.

*The Natural History of the Bible, &c. &c.,* by THADDEUS MASON HARRIS, D.D.—The information contained in this volume is most valuable to those who are pursuing the highest course of human study—the study of the sacred records. The *Physica Sacra* of Scheuchzer, Bochart, Calmet, Forskal, and others, were the sources to which the inquirer usually applied for information, and often, even from these, came away dissatisfied. Valmont Bo-maire's *Dict. d'Hist. Nat.*, and the incidental notices of animals, insects and vegetables afforded by travellers, sometimes repaid the industrious inquirer for his researches. The work before us is diligently compiled from the best sources, and contains a compendium of much that has been accumulated since science commenced her march. There appears to be a moderate and manly tone continued throughout the volume, in all the discussions; and a very impartial statement of the clashing opinions of various writers, and these often analyzed with acumen, or summed up with care. The article on the fly is admirable; yet it might have been brought nearer to perfection by a minuter account of the structure of the insect, and the physiological peculiarities of the oreb-zeebub, &c. We find in the preface some opinions with which we by no means accord. It is there stated, that the *whale* was unknown in the East; and that the *unicorn* "is known to be a fabulous animal." We will merely remark on the latter, that it is said not to be very uncommon among the Thibetian mountains. On the former we have much to say. The physiological remarks on the whale, under the head of Dragon, are not very scientific; but, as we have in our

M.M. *New Series*.—VOL. I. No. 3.

portfolio an excellent treatise on the structure of this creature, we shall not enter into this branch of the subject, lest we should trench on the information contained in that MS., which we destine to ornament some pages in the next number. If the whale is not now known in the Mediterranean; it is not a reason upon which any one can justly conclude that it never was known.

We have seen, not far from the island of Alboran, two yellow grampuses, and at which two shot were fired. Our author, under the head of *whale*, has quoted all the errors which have emanated from men who were not wise enough to be silent on a subject of which they knew nothing—from the discussion on the incapacity of the whale to swallow Jonah, to the possibility of the shark permitting the prophet to escape the *chevaux-de-frize* of his teeth, and then having its most powerful digestive functions suspended for the required time, while Jonah was kept alive, in an unnatural state, in the fish's stomach—from these absurdities to the suggestion that poor Jonah was sea-sick in the hold of a tight little vessel called the Whale. A truce to raillery—Providence never wastes its means: by the hand of God alone many ends are produced by one means. Of all the high gratifications enjoyed by a sincere inquirer after truth, not one, in our opinion, exceeds that which is derived from finding the sacred text supported by the light of natural science; it is the noblest triumph of philosophy, and does great things towards elevating the mind and improving the heart.

If our author had examined "*Mémoires des Jesuites, publié par M. l'Abbé Grosier*," tome I. art. ix. he would have learnt that Jonah was received, not into the belly, but into the cavity of the whale. This cavity is situated in the lower part of the throat, and is composed of a long thick intestine, large enough to admit a man into it with ease: the creature, sometimes, receives one or two of its young into this cavity in time of danger!! This cavity is a great reservoir of air, from which the lungs are inflated, and the air is constantly renewed; for when the creature blows up the sea in breathing, it inspires a fresh supply of air. Thus Jonah might have been preserved in safety from the tempestuous waves, and retained during the storm in a place where he was able to breathe the atmospheric air. Thus knowledge sweeps before it all the dark exhalations of scepticism, and irradiates the means used by an all-wise and all-merciful God, in his method of ruling and instructing his creatures.

In future editions of this work, which is a very useful one, and should be in the hands of every young person, and in every family library, we trust that the article on the whale will be re-written; and we assure the writer, that the article which we



have on that subject will materially assist him.

*The Rival Crusoes.*—Amusing and instructive tales for children are very scarce: a considerable number of those published are either written in an inferior style, or contain principles which no parent or teacher would wish to inculcate. This volume consists of three tales, "The Rival Crusoes;" "A Voyage to Norway;" and "The Fisherman's Cottage:" the first of them is incomparably the best, and delineates, with considerable knowledge of the operations of the human mind, the evil effects resulting from arrogant and resentful feelings, though allied to a kind disposition. The heroes are Lord Robert Summers, and Philip Harley, a villager, who was pressed, at the instigation of Lord Robert's father, on a false representation of his son's. This villager is drafted on board the *Diomede*, in which ship Lord Robert is a lieutenant. The tyranny of the officer, and the high spirit of the oppressed villager, afford an opportunity for a display of character, by no means common, and which is very well portrayed. The villager suffers the most humiliating punishments, and is once so exasperated as to strike his oppressor, and is consequently put into irons to take his trial. The ship falls in with two of the enemy's ships of equal force, and, though victorious, was so roughly handled as to become a perfect wreck. When near an island in the Pacific, Lord Robert goes in a boat, in which Harley pulled an oar, to try and reach the island and obtain some fresh water. The boat is lost and all hands drowned, excepting Lord Robert and Harley: they meet on the following day. The whole of this scene is so well narrated, that it belongs to a class beyond that in which this volume is destined to be placed. The conduct of these two when left on the desert island is well managed, and must amuse and instruct. Their subsequent reconciliation is also well told, and so wrought up as to be calculated to make a deep impression on the youthful reader. The style of this tale is decidedly superior to that found in most works of imagination of far higher pretensions. The naval part will do well enough for those unaccustomed to nautical affairs, but is sadly defective where it attempts the most. The ship, when near the island, should have been described to windward, and just escaping from being wrecked on a lee-shore; then the hoisting out of the other boats, &c., would have been probable; and the captain (who should have had any other epithet than "noble"—Jack adrift, and without a shot in the locker, always addresses one with "noble captain") might have attempted to lay to under the lee of the island. Swift has been tenfold more ridiculous in his attempts at nautical description, and tells us of a ship, commanded by Captain Lemuel Gulliver, going about

"on the lanyard of the whipstaff," which means as much as if he had assured us that she went about in his grandmother's stays. The other tales are far more commonplace, and yet instructive, and possessing some amusement.

The name is a dangerous one—who has ever rivalled Robinson Crusoe? It does not even now read like a fiction. No one should call their books *Rival Crusoes*—or *Bunyans*, or *Farmers* (on the learning of Shakspeare), or *Dunning's* (on the Rights of Juries), or *Jonathan Edwardses* (on Free Will), or *Burtens*; because these, and one or two more, have either settled the subjects on which they wrote, or have so completely maintained their pre-eminence over all competitors, as to leave successful rivalry a forlorn hope. We earnestly recommend the book as a useful and instructive addition to the juvenile library.

*The Magic Ring*, by FREDERICK BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUE.—The rights of kings, the degree of freedom which communities of men should enjoy and maintain, the improvement of laws, the diffusion of knowledge, and all the high and spirit-stirring intellectual inquiries the vassals of the house of Hapsburgh may not enjoy. What is the consequence? Instead of looking forward—instead of endeavouring to keep pace with the mighty progress of knowledge, and to work their literature up to a parallel with it, they dive into musty records, glory in forming their taste on the models of the *Edda* and *Voluspa*, and all the northern tribe of romancers and chroniclers that followed that barbaric train.

The work before us is of that family. The general characteristic of these writers were inexhaustible changes of the same fanciful or traditional ideas of magic; an unceasing repetition of knights, armour, tournaments, battles, bruises, and brutality: accounts of castles, forests, and beautiful damsels. To vary these accounts, certainly, requires a great deal of fancy, but no powerful efforts of imagination. To narrate short stories of enchanted castles, or forlorn damsels rescued from oppressors—to describe mirrors which reflect the future, and beings who command the world or spirits, does not require much intellect, and but little knowledge. These were the efforts of men when information was in embryo. Of what earthly use can it be to string volumes of such baby-stuff together? Though we do not think very highly of the current literature of the day, and still less of the style in which it is written, we do think, that even our misses, just returned from *Télémaque*, and the art of jannapping the lids of work-boxes, require literary amusement of a higher stamp than the works of this German Baron. If the Germans admire such narratives, well and good; let them continue to write and ad-



nire them; but we enter our protest against any man of talent—the translator of this romance must be one—wasting his hours in translating works of this character.

It is hinted, that this book is an allegory; it is just as much an alligator. We defy any one while reading it to discover, that they are reading about one thing which means another. Write and talk for a month, and no definition more according with common sense will be readily given of allegory. The parables are perfect allegories; the most beautiful and the only perfect ones extant. Bunyan is the greatest allegorist in our language.—“Theodore, the Hermit of Teneriffe,” by Johnson, is a beautiful allegory on the “force of habit;” and should be put into the hands of children, for it conveys an admirable and useful moral.

Notwithstanding all that has been written, it is but an individual opinion, so it may be said: there may be some who are so romantic as to doat on knights and fights, horses and forces, tournaments and forays, loves and groves, things magic and things tragic, improbabilities and impossibilities, prancings and dancings, sleepings and weepings, and think that high allegorical instruction and a great knowledge of ancient habits and manners, and a deep insight into the obscurities of history is thus opened to them; all so disposed will find a choice collection in the Magic Ring, well told, and ingeniously varied.

*Old Friends in a New Dress, or Select Fables of Æsop.*—It is unnecessary to quote any single fable as a specimen of this little book, as the whole constitutes an amusing volume for the instruction of children. The morals to the fables are concisely written, and calculated to make impressions on the youthful mind not very readily obliterated.

*Naval Sketch-Book, or the Service Afloat and Ashore, &c. &c. 2 vols., by an Officer of Rank.*—It is reported that a naval commander, by the name of Glasscock, is the author of this work. The title-page led us to expect much more than we have discovered after a careful perusal. We have too much regard for the feelings of others to condemn with severity; or to use the formidable weapons, sarcasm and ridicule, unless the evident intention of a writer is to do public injury. If we were, and we have ample scope, to use this author, whoever he may be, with these weapons, we should only do by him as he has done by others.

We do not wish the guilty to escape from deserved censure; in every profession they should be held forth as examples: but we cannot approve of men being lightly spoken of, who have done all that men could do in the service of their country. This author entitles Captain Lyon’s last account of his Northern voyage a “Jeremiad.” Captain Lyon, every naval

man acknowledges, in a ship the very worst that ever sailed on such an expedition, conducted himself in a persevering and most seaman-like manner, and has written his account like a man of sense and feeling. Men, under the impression of dreadful events, write more forcibly than when merely amusing themselves with stories and compilations like the author of *Naval Sketches*. Captain Lyon’s account of the conduct of his crew, when in momentary expectation of death, is both manly and deeply interesting. Major McGregor’s narrative of the loss of the Kent East-Indiaman, is one of the same class, only far more harrowing and horrible. Some persons think that it savours a little too much of methodism. If it had been the work of a person who was not a witness and a sufferer, we should rather lean to that opinion; but it was the work of a brave and cool-headed officer, who relates what he saw and what he felt; which renders that little volume a very curious and valuable document to the student of the human mind; as well as a most descriptive narrative of an event, which the most heartless must read with excited feelings.

Every English chieftain is wise, if he fights, though the chances of ultimate success are fifteen to twenty against him. Therefore we, in common with most men, regret that Sir R. Calder did not renew his action with the enemy, though a fleet might have come out from Ferrol, and torn his laurels from his brow. He is gone to his grave broken-hearted, and his consort suffered from mental delusion at her husband’s incomplete success; and so we are sorry that a higher sentiment did not induce this author to let the matter sleep. The tactique of the action may be discussed without reference to the unfortunate brave.

This author appears to us to write in a tone savouring somewhat of the quarter-deck: it is too positive, too arrogant in its style, for us quiet civilians to admire, and, after all, gives us but little information, and not much amusement.

His account of the victory on the 1st of June 1794, is very meagre, and in some points incorrect; and his critical remarks not such as might have been expected. We have neither Admiral Sir Charles Ekins’ valuable work in our library, nor even Mr. James’s history, and so are compelled to write from what we have learnt among the best-informed naval men. Lord Howe commanded a fleet officered by men who had been growing rusty on shore for years; the ships composing the fleet were many of them out of trim, and not in that state of discipline which was calculated to excite the entire confidence of a commander. The fleet of the enemy was in a state of fanatical excitement, and very finely manned. No French ship on the 1st of June struck her



colours. The then existing government of France had sent out not only an order, menacing the commander with death who struck, but also a small white silk ensign to each ship, with "*Vive la République*" inwrought on it. The French ships when beaten ceased firing, and allowed us to take possession of them, and haul down their colours. The *Vengeur*, which sunk after a terrible conflict with the *Brunswick*, whose captain fell rather early in the action, and which was then commanded by Lieutenant Cracraft, was fought by desperate men. The officers of that ship were seen walking the stern gallery, and in conversation when she was settling by the head. We believe, that it is generally thought by naval men, that the bold attack made by the orders of Lord Howe, might, against a more skilful enemy, have exposed our fleet to uncommon peril. The English fleet bore down in a line abreast. The enemy were superior in point of sailing, and might have received this long line with a raking fire, and then bore away for a while, then again hauled up, and renewed this raking fire, and so continued the battle until the masts and rigging of our fleet had materially suffered, if they had continued such an attack. After the battle, six disabled ships of the enemy were to windward of our fleet—in other words, our fleet was between them and the beaten enemy: these disabled ships were permitted to rejoin their beaten consorts; there is no doubt they might have been taken and added to the splendour of the victory. This victory was of vital importance, considering the state of Europe, and that it was the commencement of a war.

How could a naval officer make so egregious a blunder as the following? It is a blunder, too, of some consequence: he says that:—

"On the 1st of June, the *Marlborough* being disabled and disabled, and her Captain, the Hon. G. Berkeley, and her first Lieutenant, *Sir Michael Seymour*, being both severely wounded, the remaining officers were deliberating on the propriety of striking to the enemy, when a cock, having escaped from his coop, suddenly perched on the stump of the mainmast, and crowed sufficiently loud to produce an instantaneous cheer fore and aft."

This is a cock and a bull story: *Sir Michael Seymour* was the third lieutenant of that ship. The present Admiral Monckton was the first lieutenant.

We cannot learn that any intention ever existed, on board the *Marlborough*, of striking to the enemy.

We have neither limits, nor information sufficient, to say more of the critiques on the naval battles. It has been, we know, considered by great officers, a question, whether the lines of Nelson's fleet at *Trafalgar* were too long, because in light winds and a swell, the leading ships would be in action, at least, three-quarters of an

hour before the rear ones could engage with effect. It must too be remembered, that firing lulls the wind, and so renders the arrival of the sternmost ships more tardy.

The best written tale in the volume is called the "*Coast Blockade*." It is interesting, circumstantial, and dramatic. The account of the naval captain, acting as a civil judge, at Newfoundland, is amusing; and the following scene characteristic and comic:—

"The witness appearing resolutely determined to be dull of comprehension, the judge forgot all his assumed official dignity, and with great warmth exclaimed, 'I tell you what it is, young fellow—I'll bring you up with a round turn directly'—(not, of course, that he meant to hang him). 'Answer me directly, sir,' adding in an under tone, 'damn the fellow! he claps a stopper on all our proceedings.' The witness still continuing to prevaricate, the judge rose in a menacing attitude, and said, 'I have had enough of your traverse sailing, and if you don't answer that plain question, by G—d I'll give you three dozen directly:' all necessity for an interpreter now vanished; the witness answered explicitly—truth was elicited, and justice administered.

Our author has entered on the subject of punishment, in the same dashing manner as thoughtless people usually do on subjects of great importance, and attacks, right and left, all those who have raised their voices on this subject. Whenever men are placed in authority, and with power over others, they require restraints of the strongest order to prevent any abuse of that power. Will the author of these volumes say, that there was no general abuse of the power of inflicting punishment, before the regulations which now restrain them were issued by the Admiralty? No naval man would dare to say, that the abuse was not general, *though not universal*. A short time after the promulgation of these restricting regulations, which compelled the captains to send a regular return of the men punished, the crime, and number of lashes, the punishment decreased more than one-half. It follows, as clear as light follows darkness, that there previously existed one-half the quantity of punishment more than was necessary. Let it be clearly understood, that we are not whimpering advocates for the abolition of the power of flogging: such power is necessary; but the power is so great, that it requires the strictest restraints. Some men are passionate, some unfeeling, some savage, and some fools; all these, and more even—for we must include the capricious—are all likely, nay, almost certain, to abuse their power—the timid and effeminate are usually martinets: indeed, it may be said, that there are scarcely two instances of tyrants and martinets being gallant officers. Trace our great and victorious naval chieftains from Howard to Nelson—examine the characters of our celebrated and successful captains, and how many of these gallant spirits will be found to have been severe in their



discipline? Very, very few, if any. True bravery is sedate and kind-hearted. Formerly, men were started with terrible severity—that is, were beaten with a rope's end, by one, sometimes two boatswain's mates—often the rope was heavy, and shockingly bruised the man; if a rope was not used, a twisted bull's-hide supplied the place. Does this system now exist? *Dry* stripes were often served to men—that is, were flogged with a cat o'nine tails without being lashed up, or made to strip. Is this now practised? We believe that some thousands of such lashes as these last, given on board a frigate, caused the restricting regulations: men cannot now be punished with such wanton cruelty for trifles. Allow the captains to retain the power of punishing, but keep a tight and watchful restraint on them.

We are highly pleased with the praise so justly bestowed on the corps of marines, and heartily agree in the author's proposition of giving them the motto, "*Sans peur et sans reproche*," only let it be in English, without fear and without reproach. If any body of troops in the world merit this motto, the marines do. The account of the frigate filled with religious fanatics is not over-charged: it is a melancholy picture; but such an excess of folly, to use the mildest term, is not likely to be often repeated. The account of the attention to religious duties is rather exaggerated. Ships in harbour are filled with prostitutes of the lowest description; to muster them, and the men keeping them, to prayers, is a perfect farce. At sea, the service appointed is seldom performed; indeed, not one ship in ten had a chaplain. Fanaticism, as well as total neglect, should be equally deprecated. A cheerful, consistent, and noble piety, might be more generally inculcated than it is in the navy. This is a very difficult and delicate subject to handle, and requires more room than we can bestow on it. It may be justly remarked, that sincere and cheerful piety are not inconsistent with valour, activity, and enterprize, and would certainly be attended with obedience, respect, and temperance. Many of the subjects touched on in these volumes are so important, that to discuss them would require all our pages; we must, therefore, briefly remark on one or two more of them. The discussion on naval promotion is not good; the scale of merit at the Admiralty must necessarily be imperfect, as the information must come from variously disposed men, and some deplorably deficient in discrimination. The patronage should, in some measure, belong to the active members of the profession: it gives them, politically speaking, importance and connexion with the people, and enables them to push forward indigenous merit. The navy has ever been ill-treated, and always will be, because its members constitute a rope of sand. Even if they

could pull more together, their constant separations and changes would prevent their acting with much efficacy. It is clear to common observers, that the proportion of patricians employed is too great, and far too great a proportion of the same class promoted. This was the case in France prior to the revolution. Before the 12th of April, a French captain and his next in command were seen by an English officer, a prisoner, working in the cabin at a tambour!—*fas est ab hoste doceri*. This book we cannot sincerely commend: it falls several degrees below what it should be. Some of the stories are vulgar and without point: we refer particularly to that of Sir Edmund Nagle. In others, the language is unnecessarily coarse. There are too many sesquipedalian expressions, and the Latin quotations are in bad taste and out of place. The criticisms on others unmercifully severe. There are, however, some quaint, and some amusing anecdotes, which tend to illustrate the character of a certain stamp of seamen and officers.

*Letters to a Friend on the State of Ireland, the Roman Catholic Question, and the Merits of Constitutional Religious Distinctions*, by E. A. KENDALL, Esq., F.S.A. 3 vols. 8vo. Part I.—It would be a perfect farce, a mere imposition on the public, to pretend to review three large volumes, on the most intricate and difficult subjects, within the limits of so confined a review as that of the Monthly Magazine. We shall only offer that general opinion which, with justice to the able writer a cursory perusal will permit us. These volumes are clearly written and well-arranged: the general line of argument is close, and there exists throughout a boldness of opinion, which, even in an adversary, must command respect. Mr. Kendall is a stern and able supporter of the laws which restrict the Roman Catholics from participating in the legislation of the country, or in holding high and official situations.

Mr. Kendall takes up his main position on very defensible ground—namely, political and religious zeal produce similar effects. The democratic Revolution of France tolerated neither person, nor thing, which did not accord with the sanguinary intolerance of the leaders and their adherents. The Roman Catholic religion, Mr. Kendall attempts to prove, from the numerous formulæ of prayers, from public declarations, from acknowledged tenets, and fair deductions, to be equally intolerant, and considers every other sect of Christians as infidels and heretics. The various formulæ of prayers justify him in the use of the words in which he has expressed his opinions; the public declarations are nearly as strong as words can make them: the tenets, the symbols of Pius IV. (which Mr. Kendall has not, we believe, referred to), leave no unbiassed man the power of contradicting him—and, without a doubt,



the unenlightened Roman Catholic considers Protestants as infidels and heretics. The oath administered to the Roman Catholic Bishops contained the celebrated clause, "pro posse persequar et impugnabo," &c.; in our tongue, "I will to the uttermost of my ability persecute and exterminate" heretics: this clause is not *expunged* from the oath, but merely suspended. It was ordered to be disused in 1791 (we are not quite certain of the date, and write *currente calamo*), on account of the disordered state of Ireland: it may be re-inserted when the Pope directs it to be. The Catholic Question is a difficult one to write on with clearness and conciseness: we will, however, try and say a few words on the subject, though the topic is so worn.

We impute no evil intention to any Roman Catholic; we consider them as Christians and brethren: for our faiths originate at the same source. The Roman Catholic has, in addition to the source common to both, another source, from which all that we Protestants object to flows, and which has been the cause of all the persecutions and dissensions between the Papists and Protestants. This source, which the Roman Catholic has *exclusively*, is an *unwritten tradition*—a tradition of doctrines received from mouth to mouth from the days of the apostles—miraculously preserved from any mixture of error: the source common to both is the Bible. The Roman Catholic professes all those tenets which a Protestant deems necessary to salvation; to these the Romanist adds many which he deems necessary to salvation, and which we do not. The Romanist declares, that unless we believe in all his tenets, over and above those common to the creed of both, we must be damned everlastingly—that we are infidels and heretics, to be persecuted and destroyed. He, moreover, consistently says, that it is his duty to endeavour to convert us. This we affirm is a candid and true statement of the positions of both. The question is now, whether the Protestants, bearing the rule, shall give the professors of these opinions equal privileges with themselves.

The experience of past ages imperatively commands us not to give power to them, because they have always used their spiritual power to obtain temporal aggrandizement. No Roman Catholic power ever gave such privileges to Protestants: they have, with very few exceptions, persecuted them. The horrid persecutions of the Waldenses prove that spirit of intolerance to exist even now.\*

\* We do not refer to more recent events in France, since the Government possesses a most able document, written by an officer of high rank, talent, and estimation, sent on purpose to examine into the state of the Protestant Church in France, tracing the state of the Protestant Church, from the revocation of the edict of Nantz to that period,

Every government has found it necessary to impose restrictions on the Roman Catholics. Even Catharine, the despot of Russia, erected a Popedom in her dominions—expelled the foreign Roman Catholic Priests—and prohibited any intercourse, excepting through the cabinet. No nation can, politically, give power and equal privileges to any sect professing the same intolerant tenets against their faith, which the Romanists do. In short, before a Protestant government can place such persons on the same footing as the people who entrust themselves to their guidance, they must have—every opprobrious epithet expunged for ever: no designations, directly or indirectly, of our being heretics and infidels, or that such are to be persecuted or destroyed: they must take an oath of allegiance, so guarded, as not to be capable of dispensation: they must hold no intercourse with a foreign power, on things spiritual or temporal, excepting through the cabinet. Our monarch must have the power of appointing the Roman Catholic Bishops: he does appoint the Roman Catholic Bishop of Canada: the Czar appoints the Roman Catholic Bishops in his empire. When these points are ceded by the Roman Catholics (and every point is just and reasonable), then, but not until, we can consistently grant their claims: if they refuse these concessions, they cannot intend good.

The part of Mr. Kendall's work to which we particularly refer, shews much research and calm investigation of the subject, but a very unceremonious manner of speaking of others. Mr. Kendall imputes the worst of motives to Mr. Canning for his conduct on the Catholic Question, previous to his expected departure as Governor General of India. We deprecate such an unwarranted attack on the most able and straightforward minister England has been blessed with for years. To suppose that a high-minded statesman would cast a fire-brand amid the ministry he left, which might have ignited a discontented and miserable people, is attributing to him the feelings and conduct of a demon. We believe him to be not only an able minister, but an estimable man, and therefore regret that Mr. Kendall should have soiled his book with such unjustifiable personalities. There is no doubt but that this book will gain a more than common reputation, as every party is attacked, and so will be spurred on to resent it. We shall resume our remarks on his other volumes in our next number.

*A Picturesque and Topographical Account of Cheltenham and its Vicinity*, by the Rev. T. D. FOSBROKE, M.A. F.S.A.—This is certainly one of the best books of its class extant. The historical and philoso-

and which shows that the late contest arose as much from political and mercantile circumstances as from religious differences, which, indeed, were very secondary.



phical references are numerous and accurate, and the details minute; consequently it forms an excellent manual for travellers and visitants. Accounts of the waters, &c. are added, by John Fosbroke, Surgeon of Cheltenham, which are succinct and satisfactory. Both portions of the book shew considerable research, which is, on the whole, pleasingly conveyed to the reader.

## FOREIGN LITERATURE, &c.

*Industry and Morality considered in their Affinities with Liberty*, by CHARLES BARTHOLEMEW DUNOYER.—This work discusses, in a profound and original manner, questions relating to the social order of mankind. It admits of no analysis, but requires more than one very attentive reading. Such discussions cannot be too often made public, since, however abstruse the reasoning, the result will gradually obtain proselytes, who will extend the knowledge of them.

*The History of Sardinia; or Ancient and Modern Sardinia*, by M. MIMAUT. We have no grounds for complaining any longer of a want of correct information relating to this large and important island. It is curious that three authors should publish accounts of this territory at once.

M. Mimaout was formerly the French Sardinian Consul. The historical portion of his work is executed with fidelity and accuracy. It does not appear, on comparing his work with those of D. Giuseppe Manno, and the Chevalier Albert de la Marmora, which latter was the author of a geological memoir of Sardinia, that he is always accurate in his accounts of the ancient monuments, or even in his statistical details.

The first volume only of Sig. Manno's work has appeared. He being the private secretary of the King of Sardinia, may obtain access to documents which no one else could, and so render his work very valuable. The character of the present volume is very high, as far as relates to impartiality, method, and careful revision. We look with some anxiety for the remaining volumes, and sincerely hope that they may sustain the character of the first.

The Chevalier Albert de la Marmora has lived six years in the island, and wholly occupied himself in collecting materials for his work. The divisions of this work are admirable: the first is confined to the ancient and modern history; another to the natural or scientific history and its productions; the third to the civil polity; the fourth to the manners and state of the inhabitants. The work is illustrated by maps, and adorned with engravings. From these three works a very complete and in-

teresting account of this island is to be deduced.

*Congress of Chatillon: an Extract from an Historical Essay, on the Reign of Napoleon*, by M. PONS.—This author, from his ability and clear manner of writing, is eminently qualified for the task he has undertaken. The Napoleon dynasty is one fraught with instruction, not only for France, but for the world. The veil of mystery yet floats before the tragic and spirit-stirring scene. M. Pons possesses some great sources of information, and appears determined to use them as a high-minded man should, for the benefit of his country. His account of the Congress at Chatillon is very curious. He affirms, that the enemies of France never had any intention of concluding a peace; that Napoleon suspected their intention, and desiring it, ordered his minister to insure peace by a sudden and unqualified acceptance of the conditions proposed by the ministers there assembled—or, at least, to place them in the dilemma of refusing peace at the moment that the French minister acceded to their demands, and thus expose to France and all Europe the insidious diplomacy which masqued their intentions. These points he has supported with a mass of evidence not easily controverted. England is called on to refute this foul charge if she can: if she cannot, then we must deplore that she ever consented to such duplicity.

This work will, it is said, display the character of Napoleon with more correctness than any other has done. The character of this great captain has not been yet developed: one party elevates him as a being possessing all the great and good qualities of human nature; another set of men cry him down as a monster, and a man with only military genius and despotic nature. We were attacked in a weekly paper, for having appended a note to "Austrians in Italy," saying that we did not accord in opinion with the writer of that article, on his estimate of Napoleon's character. The writer of the paragraph, as is usual, attributed dissent on our part to all the opinions in that article. We beg to say, that we only meant the note to refer to the character of Napoleon. Indeed, the note was ordered to be deleted, but the printer neglected to erase it.

*Commentaire Littéraire, &c.*, by MR. D. EMBDEN.—This is a well-selected volume of anecdotes, in verse and prose, to each of which is added, an analysis of every difficult word, with short notes containing the synonymes, and here and there brief biographical notices. It is well-calculated for the use of those who have made some progress in the French language, and also, for any one who is fond of French anecdotes, and wishes to revive their knowledge of the language.

## FINE ARTS' EXHIBITIONS.

## THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

THE gallery of the British Institution opened, (February 2,) this season with more than usual *éclat*; and, in proof of the increasing patronage with which the fine arts in this country are now honoured, notwithstanding the pressure of the times, a large number of the pictures have already been sold.

Our circumscribed limits preclude us from all attempts to play the critic; therefore, we content ourselves with little more than a brief mention of the more attractive objects in this national gallery.

Amongst numerous pieces which have been seen and admired at Somerset House, are—Hayter's *Trial of Lord Russel*—Etty's *Woman pleading for the Vanquished*—Hilton's *Christ crowned with Thorns*—Mulready's *Convalescent Soldier*, very effectively retouched—Westall's *Mary Magdalen*, &c.

Haydon again steps forward in his own branch of art—history. His *Pharaoh's Submission* (117) affords abundant proof that the fire of his genius is not extinct. There is much good painting in this picture; but the figures of Pharaoh, Moses, &c., possess not the characteristic dignity required.

Martin's *Deluge* (63), noticed at length in our Number for last month (page 159), as it is the most striking, will probably prove the most attractive picture in the rooms. If we mistake not, Martin has made himself better acquainted with the proportions of the human form, and with the power of anatomical expression, than formerly. It is not, however, in this that the chief merits of his sublime effort consist.

The veteran Northcote has one piece (19), *Christ falling under the Weight of his Cross*. The later attempts of this artist are not calculated to increase his fame.

Young Howard, the son of the academician, has produced a work of considerable merit, and still greater promise, in *The Last Day* (24). It is original in conception, spirited, but somewhat hard in outline, and deficient in harmony of colour. He has another very clever piece of a different character, *The Quintin* (397). It is well painted, and forcible in effect.

Leahy's *Mary Stuart's Farewell to France* (76) strikes us as tame and cold. Fradelle is, this year, far less successful than usual. We like not the spirit of his *Ivanhoe* (382); and his *Susanna*, in the *Marriage of Figaro* (11) is not a very happy effort.

Danby has a poetic subject (129), very effectively treated—*Solitude, the Moment of Sunset, with the Moon rising over a ruined City*. Its beauties "will not un-

sought be won."—G. Hayter has four pieces, exclusively of his *Trial of Lord Russel*, amongst which we particularly notice, as an original, bold, and successful effort, his *Alashtar* (161), from Lord Byron's *Lara*.—Pack's *Shakspeare reciting Sir John Falstaff to his Father and Mother* (298) is hard in manner, but humorous and characteristic.—John Hayter's picture of *Joseph interpreting the Butler and Baker's dream*, is fine in drawing, expression and colour, and ranks him with his elder brother.

Hofland has four pieces in his customary meritorious style.—R. H. Hilditch has six: his *Richmond Bridge, Evening*, (121) is in charming repose.

*Pity the Sorrows of a Poor Old Man* (183) by Witherington, is one of the happiest efforts of this artist.—Bonnington has two pieces (242 and 256) of *French Coast Scenery*,—the latter with fishermen—of extraordinary merit.—Stanfield's *Market Boat on the Scheldt* (142) is also entitled to high praise.—Fraser has two most promising pictures. "The successful Fisherman" is beautiful.

*A Head* (139) by Mrs. W. Carpenter, and a *Study of a Head* (89) by Bradley, are both fine.—Edmonstone has two pieces; *Italian Boy* (72) and *Group of Italian Boys* (194), very clearly painted.—Good has two pieces: a *Study of an Old Woman* (15) and a *Fisherman* (216), in his usual ingenious but very mannered style.—Sharp has a delightfully humorous *morceau*—*The Bottle of Champagne* (384): this is the hero of the *Bee's Wing*, drunk.—In spirit, humour of character, and grouping, Farrier advances in his profession. His *Simple Simon* (10) deserves great praise.—Clover's *Portrait Approved* (403) is a very sweetly painted picture. So also is *Newton's Deep Study* (116). The same remark applies to *Mather Brown's Fair* (355); with the addition that the story is well told, the piece full of detail, the grouping excellent, and the individual figures in character.—Stewardson's *Boy running away with a Puppy* (23) is well painted, bold, and expressive.—Edwin Landseer's *Interior of a Highland Cottage* (113) has considerable merit. His *Dog and Shadow* (182) and the *Widow* (203) are excellent.—Stevens has several paintings of *Dead Game*, all more or less successful.—Lance's *Larder* (135) contains some beautiful fruit, and the plumage of his birds is very rich.—Roberts's *Chapel of the Church of St. Jacques, at Dieppe* (261) cannot be seen without being admired.—Barney, always successful in flowers, has only one piece (306).

Miss Gouldsmith, whose industry walks hand-in-hand with her genius, has contributed three pieces. Here we are compelled to close.



## THE DIORAMA.

The Diorama, in the Regent's Park, opened on the 20th of February with two new views; the Interior of the Chapel of Roslyn, by Monsieur Daguerre; and the City of Rouen, by Monsieur Bouton. The latter commands not only the city, but the river Seine and the surrounding country to a vast extent. It forms a grand and beautiful landscape, the water in which, from its truth to nature, merits the warmest praise. All who have ever visited this delightful exhibition are aware that it depends, for much of its effect, upon mechanism. Thus, in the present instance, we have at times the appearance of full sunlight—then a partial obscurity—then the rayless gloom of a storm—the gleams of returning sunshine, a rainbow, &c. Some of these effects of light and shadow are very correct, and altogether the skill and ingenuity displayed are wonderful.

We, however, have always given a decided preference to the architectural paintings at the Diorama. Depending less upon mechanical device, they are complete triumphs of art. All who recollect the lovely moon-light view of Holyrood Chapel, with which the exhibition closed a few weeks ago, will be anxious to contrast it in their memories with Roslyn Chapel, the object of which, next to its grand architectural illusion, is to display the varieties of atmospheric effect upon the interior of the time-honoured structure, on a summer's bright, but not cloudless day. Nothing can be finer—nothing can be more complete, than the artist's success.

## THE PÆCILORAMA.

A new exhibition, under this title, combining in some measure the principles of the Diorama with those of the Cosmorama, was opened at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, on the 11th of February. The artist, we believe, is Mr. Stanfield, the celebrated scene-painter. The seven views here displayed are in succession as follow:—The City of Turin;—Holy Island, or Lindes-

fame, with a shipwreck;—the Exterior of the Castle of Chillon;—London, in 1590;—the Interior of the Castle of Chillon;—Netley Abbey;—and the City of Rouen.—We cannot dwell upon the respective merits of these pieces; but we must be allowed to observe that the subjects are well chosen, and that, generally speaking, the paintings are, as works of art, superior to those we have been accustomed to witness at the Cosmorama. It is, however, we conceive, upon Netley Abbey, and the City of Rouen, that the celebrity of the exhibition will chiefly depend. These, by the adoption of similar mechanical contrivances, will, though upon a small scale, boldly compete with some of the pictures at the Diorama. It is not unworthy of remark, that the view of the City of Rouen appears to have been taken from nearly the same spot as that at the Diorama. The different effects of sunshine, clouds, a storm, and a rainbow, with a beautiful reflection of the heavenly arch upon the water, are, we consider, more varied, and with a fidelity at least equal to that which is achieved in the larger picture.—In Netley Abbey, the effects of firelight and moonlight are contrasted. Of the sort, we have never seen any thing finer than the sky and the stars. From a dilapidated window of the abbey, the full moon is seen gradually rising above the horizon, and attaining her meridian height in the firmament; displaying, as she advances, the varying effects of her rays on the extended landscape, and on the walls and flooring of the consecrated pile. It is not possible, we think, for a spectator to be otherwise than delighted with this view.

## THE MUSICAL SISTERS.

In another room of the Egyptian Hall, two little girls, the one four and the other seven years of age, have been for some weeks exhibiting extraordinary skill in their performances on the harp and pianoforte. Not confined to simple airs, they play many of the more elaborate pieces of the first composers of the day.

## MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

## KING'S THEATRE.

A want of novelty has been severely felt at the Italian Opera since our last publication. The *Donna del Lago* was revived, and made a diversion for two or three nights to the *Crociato in Egitto*, which has lost nearly all its popularity from too frequent repetitions. But the *Donna*, who, when represented by Signora de Begnis, was full of activity and vigour, seems now to have lost all her powers and her dignity; and Madame Caradori, in spite of all her exertions and musical ability, is very little more fit to perform the part than Signora M.M. New Series.—VOL. I. No. 3.

Cornega is to act or sing that of *Malcolm*. Curioni resumed his former character in that opera, and his spirited action finely contrasted with the frigidity of those who were to support him.

Agreeably to the wishes of the subscribers, who were beginning to express their dissatisfaction, a new opera, "*Teobaldo e Isolina*," has been got up with great haste; and to accelerate its performance, the house was not open to the public for a week. Signora Bonini and Velluti perform the principal characters in this Opera, the music of which is by Morlachi. It is said that

several pieces, taken from the works of several celebrated authors, will be introduced in it; first, to supply to the shortness of its score, and secondly, to replace some of its weakest parts. The preparations for the mythological ballet, "*La Naissance de Venus*," have been interrupted by some local causes, and it cannot be produced till next month. In the mean time, the fecund ingenuity of M. D'Egville has quickly devised two novel divertissements; the first of which is entitled "*Le Temple de la Concorde*," and the second "*Le Bal Champêtre*." The success of both was complete, and the peculiar talent of the choreographer in placing all and each of his subjects to their very best advantage, was, even in these *bluettes*, eminently conspicuous; they had all a share in the plaudits, and some even had a larger one than they could reasonably expect.

#### DRURY LANE.

When the *quidnuncs* among French politicians mean to account for some sudden change in public affairs, the cause of which is a mystery to them and nine-tenths of the world beside, they have a very convenient word for the purpose—they call it a *reaction*. We suppose it is something like what is denoted by this word, that has occasioned the transition from the elaborate *diablerie* of the German melo-drame and music—the *Faust* and the *Freischütz*—to the simple melodies of a new national ballad opera, called "*Malvina*." Of this, at least, we are pretty sure, that to its national ballads and national scenery the new opera owes much of the favour which it seems to have received from the same audience that was so long enraptured with the very opposite style, both of the drama and of the music.

The heroes and heroines (for there are many) of *Malvina* are some of the best known personages of Ossian. The scene is laid in the time of "*Fingal (King of Scotland)*" and at and near the "*castle of Toscar*," who we suppose must have been one of the Scotch nobility of those days; for we know that, some centuries after the songs of Ossian were first sung, *castles* became the usual residences of the nobles, and we do not at all mean to insinuate that a "*watch tower, drawbridge, &c.*" may not have been in vogue among these early generations, although no traces of their architecture have ever been found by their posterity. The piece opens with preparations made for the union of *Oscar*, son of *Fingal*, with *Malvina*, daughter of *Toscar*. The festivities are somewhat disturbed by the appearance of *Cuthullin, Lord of Ulster*, who "*hath long been enamoured of Malvina's peerless charms*." He comes into the banquet hall disguised as a harper, and in a few minutes, aided by *Conlath* and *Morven*, two Irish chieftains, his friends or vassals, who had gained entrance before him, is in an attitude of defiance to all the rest of the company. Peace, however, is for a time

restored, by means of a cup presented and a song sung by *Malvina*; but *Cuthullin*, according to a custom which is said still to prevail in his country, is resolved to run away with the lady, and with the assistance of *Conlath* succeeds in carrying her off to a neighbouring cavern. Here, while *Cuthullin* is engaged with his pursuers, who have discovered his retreat, and while *Malvina* is in the custody of *Conlath* (whose conscience makes the office of a gaoler sit very uneasily on him), *Morna*, *Conlath's* wife, who had been many years before carried off from Ireland by a son of *Toscar's*, and had been made a maniac by her misfortunes, suddenly appears, as if flying from the combat, and descends by a secret passage to a lower cavern. The sight of his wife and the intreaties of *Malvina* completely soften *Conlath's* heart, and he determines to effect the deliverance of his fair prisoner. How this is achieved, and how actively *Morna* assists in it, we fear it would take up too much paper to relate, and we are not sure that we could relate it clearly; suffice it to say, that *Cuthullin* is hurried in a boat over a most appalling cataract, that *Malvina* is very happily restored to the arms of her lover, and that *Morna* (in a scene which is made really pathetic by Miss Kelly's performance) recovers at once her husband and her senses.

The less that is said, in the way of criticism on this opera, the better—certainly for the piece, and the better too, perhaps, for our readers. To the beauty of the national airs introduced into it, to the charms of Miss Stephens' execution of them (supported as she was by such assistants as Mr. Sinclair and Mr. Horn), and to the acting of Miss Kelly and Mr. Wallack, the author is quite as much indebted as to the novelty of his subject, or the manner in which he has worked up his materials. We must not omit to observe, that some of the songs are rather prettily written, and that much of the scenery (especially a view of *Loch Lomond*) is admirably executed.

Mr. Pelby, an American, appeared for the first time before a London audience in the character of *Hamlet*. His performance, though not equal to what a London audience has often seen, was eminently successful; and we must say, that if (as is supposed by some) this gentleman has omitted to make a second appearance to gratify some wishes not his own, it does little credit to the liberality of those who rule behind the scenes, and shews no small carelessness of the opinion of the public, warmly and unequivocally expressed.

There have been no Oratorios at this Theatre.

#### COVENT GARDEN.

The licenser and the manager of Covent Garden have had, it is said, some smart discussions lately. The former, it seems, was inclined to prohibit the representation of a new play, called "*The French Libertine*,"



1826.]

one of the reasons being (as the rumour goes), that the name given by the author to his hero happens to be borne by a certain noble family in France. Whatever may have been the causes which occasioned the censor's doubts, the manager, much to his credit, has contrived to remove or overcome them, and the play has been performed.

It is French all over—French in its characters—French in the large proportion which dialogue bears to incident—French in the length of some of the speeches, and in the minute descriptions which they give of the speaker's feelings—and French, too, in a very anxious regard to the unity of place, and in certain little awkwardnesses which this deference to French rules usually gives rise to. It has been rather hardly dealt with by the critics; and yet, notwithstanding some obvious blemishes, we do not hesitate to say, that it is a drama of very considerable power. The tribunal to which managers and authors look most anxiously, has pronounced favourably on its merits, for it has brought, during "a pretty fair run," which still continues, a succession of crowded houses.

The plot may be shortly told. The *Duke de Rougemont* (called, originally, it is said, the *Duke de Richelieu*), combining two characters which not unfrequently keep company in France, those of an intriguer in love and an intriguer in politics,—succeeds in winning the affections of the youthful wife of *Dorival*, a Parisian citizen rather beyond her in years. But, though Madame *Dorival* is captivated by the graces of the Duke (who first makes his approaches in the character of *Lamotte*, his own servant), her virtue is proof against all his arts; and he at length employs violence to gratify his infamous passion. Hence arise the sufferings of this wretched lady, upon whose fate and misfortunes the interest of the play chiefly turns. She fears to disclose to her husband the source of an anguish that rapidly undermines her health; the Duke, having been absent on a military expedition, returns and renews his persecutions; he manages, by the agency of his valet and pander, the real *Lamotte*, to have her conveyed to his palace—from which, however, she escapes: he follows her to her husband's house, where she appears to him sinking under accumulated distresses; and the Libertine is at last brought to a dreadful sense of his crimes, by witnessing the death of his victim.

The character of the Duke is boldly

drawn: he is represented as a man of great talents and accomplishments (of which, by the way, he talks a little too largely), not naturally quite destitute of feeling, but rendered habitually reckless, and it would appear rather sceptical of the mischief he occasions in the prosecution of his intrigues. For the purpose of exhibiting these qualities, the author employs a *Countess de Henry*, enamoured of the Duke, whom she vainly hopes to wheedle into matrimony; a certain cynical secretary to his Grace, named *Dubois*, a very honest person, much given to pithy moral speeches; and a coxcomb of a servant, the aforesaid *Lamotte*, well-dressed, impertinent, and for the most part rather vapid. Some of the dialogues between the Duke and the Countess, and the Duke and *Dubois*, are well executed; and if a little more strength had been infused into the part of the wretched Madame *Dorival*, the play might have ranked pretty high among modern dramas. As it is, the part of the Duke gives considerable scope for the actor's powers, and to Mr. C. Kemble's performance of it, chiefly, must be ascribed the popularity which the play has certainly gained.

We must be excused for not saying much of *Norah*, or the *Girl of Erin*. So many have already tried their hands at the plot, that an author must be very inattentive to the numerous afterpieces which are the models of excellence in this department, if he failed in an attempt to work with the commonest and best known materials. A female child (the fruit of a clandestine marriage), lost or abandoned in consequence of its grandpapa's cruelty, growing up in due time to woman's estate—inspiring a cousin, whose relationship is unknown, with a violent passion—ultimately recognized by relations of all degrees, and married to the devoted cousin,—must surely be capable of becoming the heroine of a very pathetic and comical comedy in two acts, and be well received upon the stage, even though she did not appear in the person of Miss Goward.

The Oratorios (on Wednesdays and Fridays since Lent began) have been, as usual, well got up at this theatre: a great part of the vocal strength of the metropolis has been collected. There have been some *débuts*, and Miss Stephens, Miss Paton, Mr. Braham, and Mr. Phillips are among the old favourites engaged. The whole is under the direction of Sir George Smart.

#### NEW MUSIC.

*The Beauties of Il Crociato in Egitto*, with English and Italian Words, composed by Mayerbeer. 15s. Willis and Co. — This beautiful opera has already passed the or-

deal of criticism triumphantly; therefore our notice will extend to little more than the edition and translation. We perfectly coincide in the general opinion, as to the

taste and feeling manifested by this composer, but can scarce give him the meed of originality which many of his partizans are so anxious to bestow on him. Some of the pieces possess more of this merit than others, and the selection published by Mr. Willis is excellently adapted to shew off the composition to advantage. Besides those airs which are established favourites, as "Giovinetto," "Idoni d'Elmireno," &c., this collection contains the most beautiful concerted pieces, as the canon, "Sogni ridenti," "Oh! cielo clemente," the chorus, "Nel silenzio," &c.—Of the translation we scarcely know how to give an opinion: it is certainly more literal than any we have previously met with, and in some instances well adapted to the musical expression; but there are two or three instances which woeefully annoy us—for instance, in the cavatina "Cara Mano," or "This dear hand," at the top of the second page; the words according to the musical notation throw the accent invariably on the unaccented syllable, occasionally giving a rest between two syllables of one word. This is certainly the most glaring instance in the work, and even minor defects are not of very constant occurrence: but we regret to see a publication, so well selected and got up, disfigured by a flaw of this sort, which a little attention, and a trifling degree of management, might so easily have avoided.

"Of Woman's Smile," sung by Mr. Horn in the Opera of "Malvina," arranged by T. Cooke. 1s. 6d. "When Sorrow's deep Gloom," by Sinclair. 1s. 6d. "Love fell Asleep," sung by Miss Povey. 1s. 6d. "Wake, my Harp," sung by Mr. Horn. 1s. 6d. "Take thou this Cup," Trio sung by Miss Stephens, Sinclair, and Horn. 2s. Goulding, Dalmaine, and Co.—This piece, as we may premise from the title, "A National Ballad Opera," is a collection of popular airs, either simply adapted to the poetry of the opera, or arranged as concerted pieces. From the well-established connexion between the Scotch and Irish music, Mr. Cooke has considered himself authorized to draw largely from the stores of the latter nation; and appears to have given the preference to them: for out of the six principal songs, five together with a trio are Irish melodies. "The Coolun," "the Minstrel Boy," and two of the others, are already well known to the public through the medium of Mr. Moore's elegant selection; we believe the two others are given in the same work, but have not acquired such general celebrity. The accompaniments are chaste

and simple, and sustain the voice without interfering with it, and on the whole, both selection and arrangement do infinite credit to Mr. C.'s judgment. It may be a temptation to some of our readers to know, that the piece does not average above half of that of the Irish melodies (*par éminence*).

"See the Sun is brightly Glowing," Quartette in "Malvina," arranged by T. Cooke. 2s. 6d. "O'er Heath-covered Mountains," Glee. 2s. 6d. "Oh, strike the Harp," Glee. 2s. Goulding and Co.—The first of these pieces we do not recognize as a Scotch air: it approaches very nearly to the old ditty of Ducandarte and Balerna—it is well harmonized, and the effect is pleasing. "O'er Heath-covered Mountains" is a hunting glee, arranged for alto, tenor, and bass. We do not recollect the name of the air, but it is well adapted to the subject; the symphonies are spirited and characteristic, and an original tenor solo and cada which occur are well suited to the style of the melody. The third glee is the old air of "The Boatie Rows," which is not so well adapted to the festive strain of the words as the other two; but as it is arranged for two female voices with a brilliant harp-accompaniment, it will probably be more popular than either.

*Sportive Smiles and Mirthful Measures*, sung by Miss Stephens in "Malvina." Ditto. 1s. 6d. Ditto.—The air is "Saw ye my Father;" the second and third verses are brilliant variations on the subject; the passages are completely vocal, and easy of execution though shewy. No more of the music has been yet published. We hope Mr. Cooke will make the opera complete, for in our opinion the melo-dramatic music is not the least estimable part of the work.

"Wandering Willie," composed by W. Smith. 1s. Preston.—*Devotional Hymn*, Ditto. 1s. Ditto.—This beautiful little song has been already so sweetly arranged to a plaintive old Scotch air, published in Thomson's collection, that it was, to say the least, a bold attempt to assay the same words. Mr. Smith has, however, no occasion to regret having ventured: the ballad though of the very simplest class, is naïf and pleasing, and harmonizes well with the feeling of the words. The Devotional Hymn is a good specimen of psalm tunes, with a simple organ accompaniment. We were rather surprised to see the words flauti, corni, tutti, in the symphony, as there is not otherwise the slightest indication of orchestral effect, nor indeed is it in the least appropriate to the style of the music.



## PATENTS FOR MECHANICAL AND CHEMICAL INVENTIONS.

*Patents granted.*

To Robert Rigg, of Bowstead Hill, Cumberland, for a condensing apparatus for making vinegar—Sealed 4th February—6 months.

To Josias Christopher Gamble, of Liffeybank, chemist, for an apparatus for the concentration and crystallization of aluminous and other saline and crystallizable solutions, part of which apparatus may be applied to the general purposes of evaporation, distillation, inspissation, desiccation, and especially to the generation of steam—7th February—4 months.

To William Mayhew, of Southwark, and William White, of Cheapside, for an improvement in the manufacture of hats—7th February—6 months.

To Hugh Evans, harbour-master of the port of Holyhead, for certain methods of rendering ships and other vessels, whether sailing or propelled by steam, more safe in cases of danger by leakage, bilging, or letting in water than at present constructed—7th February—2 months.

To William Chapman, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, civil engineer, for a machinery for loading or unloading of ships, vessels, or crafts—7th February—2 months.

To Benjamin Cook, of Birmingham, brass-founder, for improvements in making files of various descriptions—7th February—6 months.

To William Warren, of Crown-street, Finsbury-square, for improvements in the process of extracting from the Peruvian bark medicinal substances or properties, known by the name of quinine and cinchonine, and preparing the various salts to which these substances may serve as a basis—11th February—6 months.

To John Lane Higgins, of Oxford-street, Esq. for improvements in the construction of the masts, yards, sails, rigging of ships and smaller vessels, and in the tackle used for working or navigating the same—11th February—6 months.

To Benjamin Newmarch, of Cheltenham, and Charles Bonner, of Gloucester, brazier, for their mechanical invention to be applied for the purpose of suspending and securing windows, gates, doors, shutters, blinds, and other apparatus—18th February—6 months.

To Thomas Walter, of Luton, Bedford, for improvements in the manufacture of straw plat, for the purpose of making bonnets, hats, and other articles—18th February—6 months.

To Charles Whitlaw, Paddington, medicinal botanist, for improvements in administering medicines by the agency of steam or vapour—18th February—6 months.

To Arnold Buffum, of United States of America, but now of Bridge-street (a Quaker), hat-manufacturer, for improvements in the process of making or manufacturing and dyeing hats—18th February—6 months.

*A List of Patents, which, having been granted in February 1812, will expire in the present Month of February, viz.*

4. Joseph C. Dyer, of Gray's-Inn, London, for machinery for cutting and heading of nails from strips or plates of any metal capable of being rolled into plates.

5. Samuel Bentham, of Hampstead, for a new mode of excluding the water of the sea, of rivers, or of lakes, temporarily during the execution of under water-works of masonry or other materials, or permanently for the security of foundations.

5. Charles Augustus Schamalkalder, of London, for certain improvements in mathematical instruments.

5. Falton Mathew, of London, for certain improvements in the manufacturing of yeast.

14. Archibald, Earl of Dundonald, for his method of preparing and manufacturing alkaline salts from vegetables, the growth of the United Kingdoms.

14. John Loach, of Birmingham, for an improved method of manufacturing claw, rocket, and other kinds of castors, and also knobs and furniture for locks.

14. Sarah Guppy, of Bristol, for certain improvements in tea and coffee urns.

24. William Henry Hart, of London, for a new method or machine for cutting, cropping, or shearing woollen or other cloths, and the fur from peltry.

28. William Francis Snowden, of London, for his mangle on an improved construction.

## WORKS IN THE PRESS, AND NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*WORKS IN THE PRESS.*

Dr. Andrew Ure announces a System of Natural Philosophy, comprehending Mechanics in theory and practice; to be published in monthly parts (the first will be ready in March), and completed in two

volumes 8vo.; illustrated with thirty engravings.

The Civil and Ecclesiastical History of Ireland, comprizing an ample historical account of its Roman Catholic Church and the introduction of the Protestant

Establishment, will speedily be published, in two vols. 8vo.

Dr. Sandford, one of the Bishops of the Scotch Episcopal church, will shortly bring out a new edition of his *Lectures on the History of the Week of the Passion of our blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ*.

The *Labours of Idleness, or Seven Nights' Entertainments*, by Guy Perseval, are in the press.

The *Memoirs of Napoleon Bonaparte*, with a preliminary View of the French Revolution, will speedily be published, in five small 8vo. vols.

A new edition of *Debrett's Peerage* will be published in a few days.

A volume of *Sermons* by the Hon. and Rev. Gerard Noel will shortly appear.

Mr. John Cole, of Scarborough, announces for publication the *Fugitive Pieces* of the late Thomas Hindewell, esq., with a *Memoir of the Author*.

*Morus; or a Layman's View of the chief Objections which have been brought against Religion, as it existed in Europe during the heroic age of Christianity*, is announced for publication, in one vol. 8vo.

Mr. T. K. Hervey, author of *Australia* and other poems, has in the press, *Sketches from the Note-book of the late Chas. Hamilton, esq.*

A new edition of the works of Dr. Lardner is printing in ten vols. 8vo.

The Rev. Francis Clore, of Cheltenham, has in the press a series of *Historical Discourses illustrating the Book of Genesis*.

Proposals have been issued for publishing by subscription, *Lancastrenses Illustres; or Historical and Biographical Memoirs of Illustrious Natives of the Palatine County of Lancaster, with Genealogical and Heraldic Observations*. By William Robert Whatton, F.A.S. Illustrated by numerous portraits and armorial engravings.

Mr. Sumner will speedily publish a second and corrected edition of his work on the *Evidences of Christianity*.

The *Miscellanist of Literature*, containing the quintessence of the books of the past year, will be ready for publication within the month.

The *Dwarf of Westerbourn*, translated from the German, is nearly ready for publication.

Mr. Bowdler's expurgated edition of *Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire* will shortly be published.

Mr. Watts's *Lyrics of the Heart* will speedily be published.

A new edition of *Jeremy Taylor's works*, edited by Reginald Heber, Bishop of Calcutta, is in the press.

Mrs. C. B. Wilson, author of *Astarte*, has in the press a volume entitled "*At Home*."

The *Ecclesiastical History of the Second and Third Centuries*, illustrated from the writings of Tertullian, by John, Lord

Bishop of Bristol, will speedily be ready for publication.

A volume of *Sermons*, by the late Rev. James Fordyce, is announced for publication from the original MSS.

The Rev. W. Bullock, Missionary of Trinity, Newfoundland, has in the press a *Series of Lectures upon the story of Joseph and his Brethren*.

Major Denham's *Travels in Africa* will be ready in a few days.

A third part of *Points of Humour*, with Cruickshank's illustrations, is preparing for the press.

Mr. I. Skelton, editor of the *Antiquities of Oxfordshire*, announces for publication, upwards of fifty etchings of *Antiquities in Bristol*, illustrative of the Rev. S. Seyer's history of that city, or in a separate volume.

A narrative and descriptive *Tour in the Upper Pyrenees*, with a *Lithographic Atlas, &c.*, is announced for publication.

A volume of *Lectures on Astronomy*, adapted for schools, is announced for speedy publication.

New editions of *Dr. Watkins' Biographical Dictionary*, and of *Mrs. Sophia Lee's Canterbury Tales*, will shortly be ready.

Dr. Henderson, author of a *Residence in Iceland*, has in the press, *Biblical Researches and Travels in Russia*, including a *Tour in the Crimea*, and the passage of the *Caucasus*.

Mr. John H. Brady is preparing for the press a work on the *Derivation of the Names of the principal Market Towns and Remarkable Villages in England*, with *Anecdotes, &c.*

In the press, and speedily will be published, in three volumes, the *Memoirs of Casanova de Seingath*, from the author's MS.; first published by Schütz, and now translated into English. This work is one of the most extraordinary and interesting memoirs ever committed to paper, comprising characters and anecdotes of the most distinguished personages in politics, literature and rank, in Spain, Italy, France, England and Germany, from the author's personal communications with, and actual observations of them.

Mr. Curtis is preparing for the press a fourth and enlarged edition of his *Treatise on the Physiology and Diseases of the Ear*. In this edition much useful information is collated on what regards that obscure part of acoustic surgery, nervous deafness, and cases of deaf and dumb.

The *Narrative of a Tour around Hawaii (or Owhyhee)*, by the Rev. W. Ellis, missionary from the Society and Sandwich Islands, in one vol. 8vo., is nearly ready, with several illustrative engravings and a map of Hawaii.

Part V. of *Sermons and Plans of Sermons on many of the most important Texts of Holy Scripture*, by the late Rev. Joseph Benson, are in the press.



## LIST OF NEW WORKS.

## BIOGRAPHY.

Traditions and Recollections, Domestic, Clerical, and Literary. By the Rev. R. Polwhele. 2 vols. 8vo. 25s.

Memoirs and Poetical Remains of the late Jane Taylor. By Isaac Taylor, jun. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

The Life of John Sharp, D.D., Lord Archbishop of York, collected from his Diary, Letters, &c. Edited by Thomas Newcome, M.A. 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

Alexander I., Emperor of Russia; or a Sketch of his Life, and of the most important Events of his Reign. 8vo. 15s.

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The letters of Marcus Tullius Cicero to Titus Pomponius Atticus. Translated into English, with notes, &c. By William Heberden, M. D. 2 vols. 8vo. 26s.

A Translation of the First Book of the Georgics of Virgil, in blank verse, with notes. By Robert Hoblyn, M. A. 8vo. 12s. 6d.

A new Greek and English Lexicon; principally on the plan of the Greek and German Lexicon of Schneider. By James Donnegan, M. D. Medium 8vo., three columns, £1. 11s. 6d.

## DRAMA.

Malvina, a ballad opera. By Joseph Macfarren. 8vo. 3s.

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## VARIETIES, LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS.

## FOREIGN.

*Growth of the Russian Empire.*—Under Ivan I, in 1462, the Russian Empire contained 18,494 square miles; at his decease in 1505, 37,137; at the death of Ivan II, in 1584, 125,465; at the death of Michel I, in 1645, 254,361; on the accession of Peter I, in 1689, 263,900 square miles, and 16,000,000 inhabitants; at his death in 1725, 273,815 square miles, and 20,000,000 inhabitants; on the accession of Catherine II. in 1763, 319,538 square miles, and 25,000,000 inhabitants; at her death in 1796, 331,830 square miles, and 33,000,000 inhabitants; at the present day, 367,494 square miles, and 50,000,000 inhabitants.

The occurrences which have recently taken place in Russia, the extent of her territory, the able, but insidious policy which for some years past has swayed her councils, her great weight in the scale of European power, the questionable degree of civilization of her subjects, on which that weight must partially depend, have rendered all information regarding that vast empire of considerable importance. From a gentleman who has lately returned from St. Petersburg, we have received some valuable communications, which may appear in a future number of this magazine: in the interim, to complete the list of Russian newspapers inserted in one of our numbers for 1823, we present our readers with the following account, obtained from a different source, of the eighteen new journals published in the two capitals of the Russian dominions: five of these are printed at Moscow, the rest at St. Petersburg.

Those published at Moscow since 1823, are—1. *Weekly Paper for Amateurs of Horses* (Jejenedelnik, &c. &c.) This journal, edited by Lieutenant General Tzorn, appeared every Monday throughout the year 1823: since that time it has been published monthly, under the title of *Memoirs for Amateurs for Horses*—(*Zapiski, &c.*)

2. *The Russian Courier* (*Rouskoi Vestnik*), conducted by Serge Glinka, commenced in 1818, and continued for a period of thirteen years, till 1820, when it was given up, but re-appeared in January 1824. After the publication of six numbers it was again relinquished; but recommenced in the month of May 1825. This, which embraces subjects of history, both ancient and modern, poetry, and extracts from foreign journals, is a very interesting publication, and would be still more so, were it not for its dominant spirit of national prejudice.

3. *The Moscow Telegraph* (*Moskovskoi Telegraph*). This journal of literature, criticism, the arts and sciences, edited by Nicolos Polevoi, appears every fortnight, *M.M. New Series.*—VOL. 1. No. 3.

and is accompanied by a supplement embracing every subject connected with the fashions and usages of society.

4. *The English Literary Journal of Moscow.* This paper, in English and French, was begun in January 1823, by W. Wens, who taught the English language at Moscow. After struggling for five months, this journal died a natural death.

5. *The Ladies' Journal*, (*Damskoi Journal*), which appears twice in the month, was undertaken in March 1823, by Prince Chalikof, and professes to be little more than a list of the fashions, on the plan of the French *Journal des Modes* and *Petit Courier des Dames*: it frequently, however, forgets its destination to enter into hostilities against the other Russian journals, whose indignation it has provoked by the spirit of injustice and malevolence which pervades its columns.

Journals published at St. Petersburg.

1. *The Register of Discoveries in Natural Philosophy, Natural History, and the Arts*, (*Oreleartele Otkriti, &c.*), edited since the month of January 1824, by Professor Nicolas Stekeglof, is an excellent paper, which, conjointly with the *Magazine of Natural History*, published at Moscow, by Doigoubski, fills up a vacancy which has long been regretted in Russia, where a taste for useful knowledge has of late years been much diffused.

2. *The Mineralogical Journal* (*Govnoi Journal*), established by order of the late Emperor Alexander, on the recommendation of the Minister of France, is edited by a committee of scientific members attached to the mines and saltworks. The first number of this important collection, dedicated to the new discoveries in chemistry, and mineralogy, appeared last July.

3. *The Journal of Military Medicine* (*Voienno Meditsinskoi Journal*), published since the commencement of 1823, by the medical branch of the war department, is perfectly adapted to the end in view, and should be in the hands of all medical men.

4. *The Accounts of the Proceedings and Success of the Bible Societies, both Russian and Foreign* (*Isreetia, &c. &c. &c.*), were published in Russian and German, during the first ten months of 1824, but relinquished in October of that year, at which time the Russian Bible Societies were interdicted by the government—the title of these papers explain the nature of their contents.

5. *The Gazette of Commerce* (*Komertcheskaia Gazetta*), conducted by Valesian Oline, who belongs to the department of foreign commerce, has appeared on every Wednesday and Friday since January 1825. This paper is indispensable to all mercan-

tile people who wish to learn the commercial regulations of the empire, the prices current, and the proceedings of the exchange. It contains, besides, interesting papers on subjects connected with foreign and domestic industry.

6. There is an edition of this last Gazette published in the German language, by another member of the department of foreign commerce.

7. *The Journal of Manufactures and Commerce (Journal Manufactour)*, published by the department of internal manufactures and commerce, has appeared monthly since January 1825. This excellent work, besides very interesting articles on foreign and Russian manufactures, gives a complete enumeration of the recent discoveries in natural philosophy and chemistry, and their application to the manufactures of the different counties of Europe.

8. *The Political and Literary Journal of St. Petersburg.*—This is a continuation of the *conservatem impartial*, which was published for twelve years by the Abbé Manguin, and, like its predecessor, contains nothing, or very little, but extracts from the three French papers—the *Journal des Débats*, the *Journal de Paris*, and the *Gazette de France*. It appears every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, and contains but little information relative to Russia.

9. *The Asiatic Courier (Asiatskoi Vestrich)*, is a continuation of the *Siberian Courier*, published during seven years, from 1818 to January 1825, by M. Sparky, who, at the last-mentioned time, changed the title of his paper; when, in addition to what regarded Siberia, he introduced statistical, historical, and literary notices, relative to the whole of Asia.

10. *The Northern Bee (Seremoi Ptchria)*, published every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, since January 1825, by Messrs. Gretch and Boroulgarine, is devoted to domestic intelligence, to foreign politics, to literature, and the fine arts;

advertisements, publications, fashions, &c.

11. *Literary Leaves (Litteratonié Liettei)*. From the month of July 1824, to the end of that year, these were published as a supplement to the *Archives of the North*; since then they have been incorporated into the *Northern Bee*. This last journal is for literature; what the journals entitled "*The Love of the Country, and the Archives of the North*" are for politics, the arts, and history; they are in the hands of the above-named editors, and present a perfect view of Russia in each of the departments which they embrace. The annual subscription to these papers is 140 roubles.

*The Bibliographical Leaves* were undertaken in January 1825, by Mr. Peter Koeppen, and are published thrice in a month. This journal is particularly designed to announce all new works published in Russia; it also contains notices on the publication of ancient authors, Russian, and Slavonian, on Polish, Bohemian, and Persian literature, and on that of other nations of Slavonian origin; articles on the scientific and literary societies of Russia, and short biographical notices of the deceased artists and literati of Russia, and the other Slavonian nations.

13. *The Journal of the Fine Arts (Journal Iziastchnikh Iskoustv)*, published since the month of April 1823, by Mr. Basil Grizovovitch, is divided into seven parts—history of the fine arts, customs, usages and manners of ancient and modern nations; literature, biography, arts in Russia, criticism and miscellanies. The late professor Boulz, of the University of Moscow, undertook in 1807 a similar journal, which was relinquished after the three first numbers had appeared; indeed, the present one was given up after the first six numbers had been issued; but the munificence of the late Emperor Alexander enabled the editor to recommence it in 1825, and, at present, it is one of the most useful journals that is circulated in the Russian empire.

## BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

### THE DUKE OF ALBUFERA.

JAN. 3.—Louis Gabriel Suchet, the son of a silk manufacturer at Lyons, was born in the year 1772. In 1792, having received a good education, he entered into the army as a volunteer. At Toulon, he was an officer in the battalion by which General O'Hara was taken prisoner. He was in nearly all the battles fought in Italy during the campaigns of 1794, 1795, and 1797, and was thrice wounded, once dangerously. In the last of these campaigns, Buonaparte made him Chef de Brigade on the field of battle. In 1798, having borne a distinguished part in the campaign against the

Swiss, he was sent to Paris with twenty-three standards taken from the enemy. He was then made General of Brigade. He was on the point of proceeding with the expedition to Egypt, when he was suddenly retained to restore discipline and confidence in the army of Italy. In consequence of a quarrel with the commissioners of the Directory, Suchet was compelled to return hastily to France to vindicate his conduct. He was afterwards sent to the army of the Danube, at the head of which he exerted himself in defending the country of the Grisons. Joubert, his friend, having been entrusted with the com-



mand of the army of Italy, Suchet joined him as General of Division and chief of his staff; appointments which he continued to hold under Moreau and Championnet, after the death of Joubert. Massena, who succeeded Championnet, made him second in command. At the head of a feeble division of not 7,000 men he long held at bay five times the number of Austrian forces under Melas, contested the Genoese territory inch by inch, retired unbroken behind the Var, set the enemy at defiance, saved the south of France from invasion, and facilitated the operations of the army of reserve, advancing from Dijon to cross the Alps. When, in consequence of the march of Buonaparte, the Austrians commenced their retreat, he followed in their track, harassed them incessantly, took 15,000 prisoners, and, by compelling Melas to weaken his army to oppose him, contributed powerfully to the victory of Marengo. In the short campaign subsequently to the armistice, he took 4,000 prisoners at Pozzolo, and shared in all the battles that were fought. In 1803, he commanded a division at the camp at Boulogne. He was named a member of the Legion of Honour on the 11th of December 1803, grand officer of that body in 1804; and governor of the imperial palace at Lacken in 1805. At Ulm, Hollabrun, and Austerlitz, in 1805—at Saalfeld and Jena, in 1806—at Pultusk, in 1807—he greatly contributed to the success of the French arms. In 1806 Buonaparte gave him the grand cordon of the Legion of Honour, with an endowment of 20,000 francs; and in 1808, he raised him to the dignity of a count of the empire. The King of Saxony also nominated him a commander of the military order of St. Henry.

Suchet was now sent to Spain, and placed at the head of the army of Arragon. In 1809 he defeated Blake at Belchite; in 1810 he reduced Lerida, Mequinenza, Tortosa, Fort San Felipe, Montserrat, Tarragona, and Saguntum—routed O'Donnel at Margalef, and Blake before Saguntum—and formed the siege of Valencia. The fall of that fortress crowned the labours of this campaign, and obtained for him the title of Duke of Albufera, and possession of the estate of that name. He had previously, at the capture of Tarragona, received the marshal's staff. In 1813, the command of the united armies of Arragon and Catalonia having been confided to him, he compelled Sir John Murray to raise the siege of Tarragona. In November, he was named Colonel General of the Imperial Guards, in the room of the Duke of Istria. Notwithstanding the progress of Lord Wellington in France, Suchet kept his ground in Catalonia for the purpose of collecting the 18,000 men who garrisoned the fortresses, and also for retarding the progress of the allies.

Receiving intelligence of the abdication

of Buonaparte, he acknowledged Louis XVIII. as his sovereign. Several honours, amongst which was that of his being named one of the peers of France, were conferred on him by the restored monarch. On the return of Buonaparte, he accepted a command under his old master to repel the allies. At the head of the army of the Alps, consisting of only 10,000 men, he beat the Piedmontese, and shortly after the Austrians. The advance of the grand Austrian army, however, 100,000 strong, compelled him to fall back on Lyons; but he saved that city from plunder by capitulation, and with it artillery stores to the value of half a million sterling. On the same day that the capitulation was signed, he again submitted to Louis XVIII. He received the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour in 1816; and, in 1819, his name was replaced on the list of peers.

For some time previous to his decease the Duke of Albufera had been principally at Marseilles. He had been afflicted nearly two years with a severe and painful disorder. In the few moments during the last four days of his life in which he was sensible, he made his will, in full possession of his faculties. In the evening of the 2d of January, having recovered from a state of delirium, he confessed and received the extreme unction. The remainder of the night he was calm and composed; but, after seven in the morning of the 3d, he did not again become sensible. The Duchess left Marseilles for Paris, with her children, two or three days after his decease.

LINDLEY MURRAY, ESQ.

February 16.—Mr. Murray was a native of Pennsylvania, in North America, but he resided for a great part of his life at New York: his father was a distinguished merchant in that city. He was carefully and regularly educated, and made a rapid progress in learning. At the age of nineteen he commenced the study of law: and he had the pleasure of having for his fellow student the celebrated Mr. Jay. At the expiration of four years Mr. Murray was admitted to the bar, and received a license to practise, both as counsel and attorney, in all the courts of the state of New York. In this profession he continued with increasing reputation and success, till the troubles in America interrupted all business of this nature. He then engaged in the mercantile line; in which, by his diligence, abilities, and respectable connexions, he soon acquired a handsome competency.

Having been afflicted with a fever which left a great weakness in his limbs, and his general health being much impaired, he was advised, in the year 1784, to remove into a more temperate climate. He accordingly came to this country, and received so much benefit as induced him to remain. He settled at Holdgate, in Yorkshire. The weakness of his limbs gradually increased,



but he was able to ride in his carriage an hour or two every day: he regularly attended public worship, and in summer he was frequently drawn about his garden in a chaise made for that purpose. For many years previous to his decease, however, he was wholly confined to his house. Confinement was at first a severe trial; but time and religious considerations perfectly reconciled him to his situation. He turned his attention to compose literary works, for the benefit, chiefly, of the rising generation. His English Grammar, with the Exercises and the Key, have been adopted in most of the principal seminaries in Great Britain and in America. His French and English Readers; his Abridgment of his Grammar; and his Spelling Book, have also received high encomiums. Having begun his literary career from disinterested motives, he constantly devoted all the profits of his publications to charitable and benevolent purposes: the work which he first published was "The Power of Religion on the Mind." Mr. Murray was a member of the Society of Friends; but in his general writings he scrupulously avoided introducing the peculiar tenets of the sect.

Mr. Murray married, early in life, a very amiable woman, about three years younger than himself. They had no children; but they lived together in uninterrupted harmony nearly sixty years. Mr. Murray's last illness was of short duration, scarcely exceeding two days: but almost his whole life had been so constant a preparation for his final change, that death could scarcely at any time have come upon him unawares. We understand that authentic "Memoirs of his Life and Writings" will shortly be published.

#### COUNT ROSTOPCHIN.

This nobleman, who died at Moscow in the month of January, was descended from an ancient Russian family. Entering the army very young, he was a lieutenant in the Imperial Guards at the age of twenty-one, when he left Russia to make the tour of Europe. At Berlin he was distinguished by Count Michael de Romanzow, the Russian Ambassador at the Prussian Court. During the early part of the reign of the Emperor Paul, his advancement was rapid and brilliant. He was decorated with the Grand Order of Russia; and, with his father, (living, at the age of eighty-one, on his own estate, at the time of the memorable campaign of 1812), raised to the dignity of Count. Soon afterwards, however, from some unknown cause, both father and son fell into disgrace, and received an order to retire to their estates, on which they lived, as cultivators of the soil, till the death of Paul. The young Count obtained the favour of the Emperor Alexander, and was appointed to the government of Moscow. On the 14th of September 1812 the French entered that city; and on the same day the Russians, according to the 20th

French bulletin of the campaign, set fire to various public edifices of that ancient capital. Buonaparte accused Count Rostopchin of the act. - Certain it is that the Count had set fire to his fine country house at Voronozof, leaving the following placard conspicuously posted near the mansion:—

"During eight years I have sought to embellish this country residence, where I have lived happily with my family. The inhabitants of this estate, to the number of 1720, abandon it at your approach; and I destroy my house that it may not be sullied by your presence. Frenchmen! I abandon to you my two houses at Moscow. Here, you shall find nothing but ashes."

The Count remained governor of Moscow till the month of September 1814, when he resigned the command, and accompanied his sovereign to Vienna. In the year 1817 he went to Paris, and during his stay in that capital he gave the hand of his daughter to the grandson of the Count de Ségur. His manners and conversation were as polished as those of the most accomplished courtier in Europe.

#### COUNT NICHOLAS ROMANZOW.

This nobleman, the great patron and encourager of science and literature in Russia, where he very recently died, was a son of the celebrated Field-Marshal Peter Romanzow, whose high military talents and important victories gave splendour to the reign of the Empress Catherine II. He was born at St. Petersburg. Meeting the views of the Emperor Alexander, he contributed greatly to the raising of Odessa into importance, and to the improvement and enriching of its neighbouring coasts. Under him, the administration of the public concerns of that country were confided to the Duke de Richlieu, afterwards Prime Minister of France.

The Count Romanzow successively rose to the rank of Privy Counsellor, Senator, Chamberlain to the Emperor, and Chancellor of the Russian Empire. Favoured by the continental system of Buonaparte, he received from that ruler the decoration of the grand eagle of the legion of honour, and several other tokens of distinction. In September 1807, on the retirement from office of the Count de Kotschubey, Mons. de Romanzow was at once made minister of foreign affairs and minister of war. The union of these important offices was thought to have been obtained through the influence of Buonaparte. On the return of the Emperor Alexander to Russia, the Count, after repeated and earnest solicitations, obtained leave, in the month of August 1814, to resign his ministerial functions. On this occasion he received a most kind and flattering letter from his sovereign, expressing a hope that his love for his country would not permit him, when his health should be restored, to



withhold from it the services of his talents and experience.

In the years 1817 and 1818 Count Romanzow made several journeys to collect manuscripts and other documents connected with the history of his country—a history which he studied with extraor-

dinary zeal and success. Most of the expeditions and voyages of discovery which have been undertaken by the Russian Government were indebted to him for their origin. Altogether, he was a man of eminent talents, and his loss will not soon be repaired.

### POLITICAL APPOINTMENTS.

Field-Marshal his Grace the Duke of Wellington, to bear His Majesty's congratulations to the Emperor of Russia, on his Imperial Majesty's accession to the throne; dated 28 Jan.

The Hon. R. Gordon, to be His Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of Brazil; dated 31 Jan.

Arthur Aston, Esq., to be Secretary to His Ma-

jesty's Legation to the Emperor of Brazil; dated 31 Jan.

E. M. Ward, Esq., to be Secretary to His Majesty's Embassy at the Court of Vienna; dated 31 Jan.

W. T. Money, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul General at Vienna, and in the Austrian Territories on the Adriatic Sea; dated 18 Feb.

### ARMY PROMOTIONS.

*Horse Gu.*—Ens. J. Lord Elphinstone, from 14 F., Corn. by purch., v. Lord A. Conyngham prom., 28 Jan. As. Surg. A. Hair, from 43 F., surg., v. D. Slow, who rets. on h. p., 12 Jan. Lt. G. S. Hill, adj., v. Hirst, who res. adjtcy. only, 2 Feb.

*2 Life Gu.*—Capt. F. G. D'Arcey, Marq. of Carmarthen, from 17 L. Dr., Capt., v. Lord G. Bentinck, app. to 75 F., 7 Jan.

*1 Dr. Gu.*—Corn. G. Teesdale, Lt. by purch., v. Smith prom., and C. S. Smith, Corn. by purch., v. Teesdale, both 12 Jan. Corn. J. B. Morris, Lt. by purch., v. Reed prom., and — Hawkes, Corn. by purch., v. Morris, both 9 Feb.

*5 Dr. Gu.*—Vet. Surg. J. Ryding, superseded, having been absent without leave, 9 Feb.

*7 Dr. Gu.*—Corn. and Riding mast. C. Hickman, rank of Lt., 12 Jan.

*1 Dr.*—Capt. E. Clive, from h. p., Capt., v. T. R. Kelly, who exch., rec. dif., 19 Jan. Capt. B. Everard, from h. p., Capt., v. S. Wyndowe, who exch., rec. dif., 9 Feb.

*6 Dr.*—Corn. H. F. Mackay, Lt. by purch., v. Barry prom., and J. Waddington, Corn. by purch., v. Mackay, both 12 Jan.

*7 L. Dr.*—Lt. J. W. Phillips, Capt. by purch., v. Wildman prom., 11 Feb. Corn. A. W. Biggs, Lt. by purch., v. Phillips, 11 Feb. E. Bryan, Corn. by purch., v. Biggs, prom., 11 Feb.

*10 L. Dr.*—Lt. C. H. Nicholson, from h. p., Lt. paying dif., v. S. Wells, who exch., and Lt. Lord J. Fitzroy, Adj., v. S. Wells, who res. adjtcy. only, both 19 Jan.

*11 L. Dr.*—Corn. C. Johnson, Lt. by purch., v. Davis prom. in 38 F.; and H. A. Reynolds, Corn. by purch., v. Johnson, both 19 Jan.

*13 L. Dr.*—Corn. J. G. Ogilvie, Lt. by purch., v. Cunynghame prom., 18 Feb. T. Benson, Corn. by purch., v. Alexander prom., 2 Feb. H. Elton, Corn. by purch., v. Ogilvie, 18 Feb.

*14 L. Dr.*—Corn. and Riding mast. J. Griffiths, rank of Lt., and W. B. Alexander, Corn. by purch., v. Rooke prom., both 12 Jan.

*15 L. Dr.*—Corn. R. Gill, Lt. by purch., v. Phillips prom., and A. Blythe, Corn. by purch., v. Gill, both 19 Jan.

*16 L. Dr.*—Corn. G. S. Brown, from Cape Corps of Cav., Corn. by purch., v. Jillard, prom., 19 Jan. Lt. W. Williams, from h. p. 1 Dr., Paym., v. Neyland dec., 2 Sept. 1825.

*17 L. Dr.*—Capt. A. Chambre, from 75 F., Capt., v. Lord Carmarthen, app. to 2 Life Gu., 7 Jan.

*1 F. Gu.*—Ens. E. Jeykell, from 86 F., Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. St. Clair prom., 18 Feb.

*1 F.*—Lt. J. Cross, Capt. by purch., v. Macdougall who rets., 12 Jan. Surg. A. Armstrong, from Ceyl. Regt., Surg., v. Sandford dec., 19 Jan.

*3 F.*—W. G. Beare, Ens. by purch., v. Gordon prom., 28 Jan.

*4 F.*—Lt. G. Mason, from h. p., Lt. paying dif., v. R. N. Shea, who exch., 26 Jan.

*5 F.*—Capt. W. Smith, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr. 25.

*6 F.*—Maj. J. Algeo, from 67 F., Maj., v. Taylor who exch., 23 Aug. 25.

*7 F.*—Lt. H. B. Hall, from 39 F., Lt., v. Chambre prom., 26 Jan.

*12 F.*—Hosp. As. C. Dick, As. Surg., 12 Jan.

*14 F.*—Ens. R. Daly, Lt., v. Horner dec., 26 Jan.

*15 F.*—Lt. T. Moore, from 20 F., Lt., v. Farmer, whose app. has not taken place, 2 Feb.

*16 F.*—Ens. G. Mylius, Lt. by purch., v. Henley prom., 28 Jan. J. Cassidy, Ens. by purch., v. Mylius, 29 Jan. A. C. Sterling, Ens. by purch., v. Delancy prom., 29 Jan. W. Ashmore, Ens. by purch., v. Sterling app. to 24 F., 18 Feb.

*18 F.*—Lt. R. La Touche, Capt. by purch., v. Doran prom., 14 Jan. Ens. T. C. Graves, Lt. by purch., v. La Touche, 14 Jan. Ens. A. Boddam, from 20 F., Ens., v. Graves, 26 Jan.

*20 F.*—Lt. Col. H. Thomas, from h. p., Lt. Col., v. J. Ogilvie, who exch., rec. dif., 12 Jan. F. Horn, Ens. by purch., v. Boddam app. to 18 F., 26 Jan. Hosp. As. J. Forrest, As. Surg., v. Rutledge prom. in 55 F., 9 Feb.

*21 F.*—J. Macdonald, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Eveleigh prom., 28 Jan. Lt. M. T. O'Reilly, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. George prom. in R. Afr. Col. Corps, 8 Apr. 25. Ens. A. Stewart, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. 25. 2d Lt. and Adj. A. Young, rank of 1st Lt., 2 Feb.

*22 F.*—Ens. C. J. Goulden, from 2 W. I. Regt., Ens., v. St. Quinten prom., 28 Jan. Maj. W. R. Clayton, from h. p. 40 F., Maj., v. B. Holgate, who exch., rec. dif., 9 Feb.

*24 F.*—Ens. F. T. Maitland, Lt. by purch., v. Campbell prom., 18 Feb. Ens. A. C. Sterling, from 16 F., Ens., v. Maitland, 18 Feb.

*25 F.*—J. J. Grove, Ens. by purch., v. Griffiths prom., 12 Jan. Hos. As. J. Sidey, As. Surg., 12 Jan.

*26 F.*—Lt. H. Babington, Capt. by purch., v. Brooksbank prom. Ens. G. Pigott, Lt. by purch., v. Babington. — Colley, Ens. by purch., v. Pigott, all 11 Feb.

*27 F.*—J. N. Fraser, Ens., v. Whalley superseded, 12 Jan.

*29 F.*—Ens. G. Congreve, Lt. by purch., v. Deedes prom., 12 Jan. C. Humfrey, Ens. by purch., v. Congreve prom., 19 Jan.

*30 F.*—Ens. H. M. Dixon, Lt. by purch., v. Cheape prom. J. M. T. Boston, Ens. by purch., v. Dixon, prom., both 19 Jan.

*31 F.*—Lt. Col. J. G. Baumgardt, from h. p., Lt. Col., paying dif., v. Fearon app. to 64 F., 12 Jan.

*32 F.*—Ens. E. Ross, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. 25.

*33 F.*—Ens. D. H. M'Kay, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. 25. Hosp. As. W. Murray, As. Surg., 12 Jan. Lt. W. Thain, Capt., v. Tench prom., 26 Jan. Ens. D. H. Mackay, Lt., v. Gibson dec., 2 Feb. Lt. E. F. Elliot, from R. Engineers, Lt., 9 Feb. G. Talbot, Ens., v. Mackay, 2 Feb. Lt. T. J. Galloway, Adj., v. Thain, prom., 9 Feb.

*34 F.*—Lt. J. Lynam, from 54 F., Lt., v. Stoddart, who exch., 19 Jan.

*35 F.*—Br. Maj. J. B. Lynch, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 7 Apr. 25. Ens. W. Walsh, from ditto, Ens., 7 Apr. 25.

*36 F.*—Lt. W. J. Cross, from 49 F., Lt., v. C. Stewart, who rets. on h. p. 74 F., 12 Jan. H. W. E. Warburton, Ens. by purch., v. Harley prom., in 87 F., 19 Jan.

*38 F.*—Lt. J. F. Woodward, from 71 F., Capt. by purch., v. Matthews, who rets., 12 Jan. Lt. A. Davis, from 11 L. Dr., Capt. by purch., v. Magill, who rets., 19 Jan. Lt. G. Mackay, Capt., v. Hardman dec., 1 Aug. 25. Ens. H. F. Stokes, Lt., v. Mackay, 1 Aug. 25. T. Maclean, Ens., v. Stokes, 26 Jan.

*39 F.*—Lt. H. C. Searman, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr. 25.

*41 F.*—Ens. W. Childers, Lt., v. Russell dec., 18 May 25.



43 F.—Hosp. As. G. Brown, As. Surg., v. Hair prom., in Horse Gu., 12 Jan.

46 F.—Ens. G. Varlo, Lt., v. Duke dec., 1 Sept. 25. As. Surg. J. M. Malloch, from 16 L. Dr., Surg., v. O'Flaherty dec., 2 Feb.

47 F.—Lt. J. Hill, Capt., v. Parsons dec., 17 July 25. Ens. J. R. Scott, Lt., v. Hill, ditto. T. Wyatt, Ens., v. Scott, 26 Jan.

49 F.—Lt. T. H. Grubbe, from h. p. 74 F., Lt., v. Cross app. to 36 F., 12 Jan.

50 F.—Ens. W. Bartley, Lt. by purch., v. Briggs prom. in 63 F., 19 Jan. T. W. Edwards, Ens. by purch., v. Bartley, 19 Jan.

51 F.—Ens. P. H. F. Phelps, Lt. by purch., v. Meade prom., 4 Feb. A. C. Errington, Ens. by purch., v. Phelps, 4 Feb.

53 F.—Lt. J. Lang, from h. p. 37 F., Lt., v. W. Warren, who exch., 26 Jan.

54 F.—Lt. J. Stoddart, from 34 F., Lt., v. Lynam who exch., 19 Jan. Hosp. As. J. Macdonald, As. Surg., v. Leich dec., 12 Jan. Lt. J. Crofton, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Fothergill app. to 64 F., 9 Apr. 25.

55 F.—Lt. J. Brockman, Capt. by purch., v. Lumley prom., 28 Jan. Ens. H. Higgins, Lt., v. Ralston dec., 15 Dec. Ens. C. Mills, Lt. by purch., v. Richardson prom., 12 Jan. P. R. Peck, Ens. by purch., v. Higgins, 15 Dec. Ens. F. R. Cary, Lt. by purch., v. Brockman prom., 28 Jan. As. Surg. G. H. Rutledge, from 20 F., Surg., v. O'Reilly dec., 26 Jan.

57 F.—C. M. Caldwell, Ens., v. Gore dec., 12 Jan.

59 F.—Lt. R. Sweeny, from h. p. 62 F., Lt., v. W. M'D. Matthews, who exch., 26 Jan.

60 F.—J. Greetham, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Vandeleur prom. in 12 L. Dr., 5 Jan. Hosp. As. W. S. M'Credie, As. Surg., 12 Jan. 2d Lt. D. Fitzgerald, Lt. by purch., v. Temple prom., 28 Jan. Capt. Hon. H. M. Upton, from h. p., Capt., v. A. Stampa, who exch., rec. dif., 2 Feb. E. W. Eversley, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Vandeleur prom., 2 Feb. Capt. E. Coxen, from h. p., Paym., v. M'Laurin app. to 1 Dr. Gu., 9 Feb.

61 F.—Capt. D. Durroch, from h. p., Capt., v. H. Straith, who exch., 12 Jan. Ens. T. B. Bower, Lt. by purch., v. O'Neill prom., 4 Feb. Ens. E. Irving, from 25 F., Ens., v. Bower, 4 Feb.

63 F.—As. Surg. J. Riach, from h. p. 19 L. Dr., As. Surg., v. H. Fisher, who exch., 19 Jan.

64 F.—Lt. Col. L. B. Fearon, from 31 F., Lt. Col., v. F. Battersby, who rets. on h. p., rec. dif., 12 Jan. G. Duberley, Ens. by purch., v. Lechmere prom., 28 Jan.

65 F.—Ens. J. Young, from 95 F., Lt. by purch., v. Snow prom., 28 Jan.—Ens. S. Y. Martin, Lt. by purch., v. Dundas prom., 28 Jan. Ens. W. J. Crompton, from 46 F., Ens., v. Martin, 28 Jan.

67 F.—Maj. S. B. Taylor, from 6 F., Maj., v. Algeo, who exch., 23 Aug. 25.

68 F.—Ens. W. Smith, Lt. by purch., v. Maitland prom.; and R. Walwyn, Ens. by purch., v. Smith, both 28 Jan. Ens. P. Bernard, Lt. by purch., v. Hunter prom.; and L. Bayly, Ens. by purch., v. Bernard, both 11 Feb.

70 F.—Hosp. As. P. Robertson, As. Surg., 12 Jan. 73 F.—Ens. H. H. Williamson, Lt. by purch., v. Townshend prom., 18 Feb.

75 F.—Ens. J. H. H. Boyes, Lt. by purch., v. Vernon prom., 28 Jan. F. H. A. Forth, Ens., v. Boyes, 28 Jan. P. Delancey, Ens. by purch., v. Champaign prom., 29 Jan. Capt. Lord G. Bentinck, from 2 Life Gu., Capt., v. Chambre app. to 17 L. Dr., 7 Jan. Lt. E. Daniell, Adj., v. Hutcheon, who res. adjtcy. only, 2 Feb.

77 F.—Lt. W. N. Persse, from h. p. 58 F., Lt., v. W. H. Freame, who exch., 2 Feb.

80 F.—Lt. W. Moore, from h. p. 17 L. Dr., Lt., v. Ellis prom., 19 Jan.

82 F.—Lt. C. O'Beirne, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Starkie prom., 8 Apr. 25.

83 F.—Hosp. As. A. Callander, As. Surg., v. MacQueen prom. in Ceyl. Regt., 19 Jan.

85 F.—Ens. G. Brockman, Lt. by purch., v. Byng prom.; and G. B. Belcher, Ens. by purch., v. Brockman, both 28 Jan.

87 F.—Ens. Hon. A. Harley, from 36 F., Lt. by purch., v. Sarjeant, who rets., 19 Jan. Lt. and Adj. J. Bowes, Capt., v. Mountgarrett, dec., 23 Aug. 25. Lt. J. Sweeny, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Christian, app. to 27 F., 8 Apr. 25. Ens. E. De L'Etang, Lt., v. Bowes, 12 Nov. 25. P. F. Blake, Ens., v. De L'Etang, 26 Jan. Lt. J. Hassard, Adj., v. Bowes, 23 Aug. 25. Lt. J. R. Heyland, from h. p., Lt., v. H. W. Desbarras, who exch., 2 Feb.

88 F.—W. Knox, Ens. by purch., v. Fletcher prom., 12 Jan. Hosp. As. D. Dumbreck, As. Surg., 12 Jan.

89 F.—Lt. J. H. Palmer, from h. p. 23 L. Dr., Lt., v. S. G. Bagshaw, who exch., 12 Jan. Lt. J. McCausland, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Harris app. to 34 F., 8 Apr. 25.

91 F.—Capt. L. Græme, from h. p., Capt., v. R. Steuart, who exch., 19 Jan. Lt. G. Ferguson, from h. p. 97 F., Quart. mast., v. A. Maclean, who rets. on h. p., 19 Jan. Hosp. As. W. C. Eddie, As. Surg., 12 Jan.

92 F.—Brev. Maj. W. Pilkington, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr. 25. Capt. Hon. J. Sinclair, from h. p., Capt., v. M. M. Madden, who exch., 2 Feb.

93 F.—As. Surg. J. Brady, from 1 W. I. Regt., As. Surg., v. Raleigh dec., 12 Jan.

94 F.—As. Surg. R. Renwick, superseded, 12 Jan. Ens. M. Cassan, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. 25. S. Mills, Ens. by purch., v. Osborne prom., 4 Feb.

95 F.—Maj. P. Taylor, from h. p., Maj., v. Sir Dudley St. L. Hill, who exch., rec. dif., 19 Jan. H. E. Beville, Ens. by purch., v. Young prom. in 65 F., 28 Jan.

97 F.—Ens. E. Cheney, Lt. by purch., v. Prior, who rets., 19 Jan. Lt. W. Kelly, from 33 F., Capt. by purch., v. Forster prom., 18 Feb. T. B. Hunt, Ens. by purch., v. Cheney prom., 19 Feb.

98 F.—Lt. T. Moore, from 18 F., Capt. by purch., v. Wilson prom., 18 Feb.

99 F.—Lt. C. Pearson, from Roy. Staff Cor., Lt., 12 Jan.

Rifle Brig.—2d Lt. J. St. V. Saumarez, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Gascoyne prom.; and J. B. Williams, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Ainslie prom., 28 Jan.

Royal Staff Corps.—2d Lt. F. Shearman, 1st Lt., v. Smith app. to 24 F., 19 Jan. W. O'Brien, 2d Lt., v. Westmacott prom., 18 Jan. R. Pitcairn, 2d Lt., v. Shearman, 19 Jan. Quartm.-serj. R. Kelly, Quartm., v. Gott dec., 26 Jan. 2d Lt. C. Stoddart, 1st Lt., v. Pearson app. to 99 F., 9 Feb.

Ceylon Regt.—As. Surg. A. Macqueen, from 83 F., Surg., v. Armstrong prom. in 1 F., 19 Jan. 2d Lt. D. Meaden, 1st Lt., v. De Chair dec., 2 Feb. Lt. R. F. Fellows, from h. p. 2 Ceyl. Regt., 1st Lt., 3 Feb. Lt. Lord W. F. Montagu, from h. p. 90 F., 1st Lt., 4 Feb. A. Grant, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Heyland, prom., 2 Feb. C. White, 2d Lt., v. Meaden, 2 Feb.

Corps of Engineers.—R. J. Nelson and R. Fenwick, 2d Lts., both 7 Jan. 2d Capt. R. S. Piper, Capt., v. Booth. 1st Lt. J. P. Catty, 2d Capt., v. Piper. 2d Lt. G. W. Dixon, 1st Lt., v. Catty, all 15 Jan.

R. Regt. Artil.—2d Capt. G. W. Baker, from h. p., 2d Capt., v. Patten ret. on h. p., 1 Feb. 2d Lt. J. Hollingworth, 1st Lt., v. Townsend ret. on h. p., 6 Feb.

Brevet.—J. F. de Burgh, rank of Lt. Col. upon Continent of Europe only, 12 Jan. Capt. W. Locker, 34 F., Maj. in army, 19 July 1821.

Garrisons.—Brev. Lt. Col. F. H. Doyle, on h. p. 54 F. Dep. Lt. of Tower of London, v. Yorke dec., 12 Jan. Maj. Gen. Sir J. Elley, Governor of Galway, v. Lt. Col. Daley dec., 19 Jan.

Hospital Staff.—To be Physician to forces. Dr. T. Carton, from 8 F., 2 Feb.—To be Assist. Surg. to forces. Hosp. As. R. M'Math, v. Simpson prom., 12 Jan. Hosp. As. P. M. Benza, v. Sweeny prom., 26 Jan.—To be Hosp. Assist. to forces. S. Dickson, v. Jemmett app. to 12 L. Dr., 22 Dec. J. Robertson, v. Bell app. to 34 F., 29 Dec. M. Stewart, v. Johnston app. to 80 F., 3 Jan. W. C. Humfrey, v. Graves, who res., 10 Jan. T. F. Downing, v. Gibson prom., 26 Jan. W. T. Rankin, v. Macleod, who res., 25 Jan. J. Mackenzie, v. Sinclair, app. to 86 F., 2 Feb.

Unattached.—To be Majors of Inf. by purch. Capt. H. Lumley, from 55 F., 28 Jan. Capt. J. Wildman, from 7 L. Dr., 11 Feb. Capt. W. F. Forster, from 97 F. Capt. J. Wilson, from 98 F., both 18 Feb.—To be Capt. of Inf. by purch. Lt. D. T. Cunynghame, from 13 L. Dr. Lt. J. Temple, from 60 F. Lt. H. Gascoyne, from Rifle Brigade, from Lt. H. Semple, from 35 F. Lt. P. Maitland, from 68 F. Lt. B. H. Vernon, from 75 F. Lt. W. S. Moorsom, from 7 F. Lt. R. Dundas, from 65 F. Lt. G. S. Byng, from 85 F. Lt. M. Henly, from 16 F., all 28 Jan. Lt. J. Meade, from 51 F. Lt. H. A. O'Neill, from 61 F. Lt. J. Hunter, from 68 F. Lt. M. Richardson, from 4 L. Dr., all 4 Feb. Lt. P. Sydney, from 1 Life Gu. Lt. C. T. Bird, from Cape Corps Cav. Lt. D. Campbell, from 24 F. Lt. Hon. J. St. Clair, from 1 F. Gu. Lt. John Earl of Hopetown, from 7 L. Dr. Lt. T. R. Baker, from 14 L. Dr. Lt. E. Townshend, from 73 F., all 18 Feb.—To be Lieuts. of Inf. by purch. 2d Lt. C. P. Ainslie, from Rifle Brigade. Ens. G. Champaign, from 75 F. Ens. O. Delancey, from 16 F. Ens. J.



Gordon, from 3 F. 2d Lt. J. H. Eveleigh, from 21  
F. Ens. R. Lechmere, from 64 F. Corn. Lord A.  
Conyngham, from Horse Gu. Ens. F. J. St. Quin-  
tin, from 22 F., all 28 Jan. Ens. F. Price, from  
78 F., 18 Feb.—To be Ens. by purch. W. Dawson.  
C. Thompson. W. Cooper, all 28 Jan.

*Allowed to dispose of their half-pay*.—Maj. G. R.  
Mathews (Lt. Col.) independ. and unattached offi-  
cers. Capt. A. R. Dottin, ditto. Capt. H. Goldi-  
cotti, 2 Ceyl. R. Capt. T. D'Arcy, 4 Irish Brig.  
Capt. Hon. H. Tufton, 100 F. Capt. G. W. Rids-  
dale, Independ. Comps. Capt. W. Pickering, late  
8 R. Vet. Bat. Capt. H. R. Duff, 109 F. Capt. E.  
Sterling, 16 F. Capt. G. Byng, 91 F. Capt. J.  
Tobin, 127 F. Lt. W. Lyster, 100 F. Lt. B. Wyatt,  
35 F. Lt. S. Goodwin, 103 F. Lt. H. Lewis, 50 F.  
Lt. T. J. Robinson, 25 F. Lt. W. Hunt, Roy.  
York Rangers. Lt. R. Hughes, 36 F. Lt. W.  
Place, 45 F. Corn. A. Douglas, 14 L. Dr. Ens. W.  
Burnett, 37 F. Ens. J. Dillon, 47 F., all 28 Jan.—

Capt. W. B. Fairman, 4 Ceyl. Regt. Capt. A. M'Arthur, 94 F. Capt. J. Salvin, 4 F. Capt. J. Walsh, 2 Irish Brig., all 4 Feb.—Maj. C. Bird (Lt. Col.), 99 F. Maj. M. Leggatt (Lt. Col.), 101 F. Capt. W. Coffin, 15 F. Capt. J. Dyas, 2 Ceyl. Regt. Capt. C. Brown (Col.), 96 F. Capt. R. N. Campbell, 94 F. Capt. G. Burrowes, 36 F. Capt. N. Blake, Independent Comps. Capt. H. Pigott, 82 F. Lt. T. Luttrell, 51F., all 18 Feb.

Maj. P. O'K. Boulgar, upon ret. list of 2 R. Vet. Bat., has been permitted to sell out of service; dated 11th Feb. 1826.

The Commission of Lt. Col. H. Fitzgerald, of 60 F., has been antedated to 2d Sept. 1925.

The Commission of Maj. M. Pearse, of 60 F., has been antedated to 30th Aug. 1825.

The app. of Lt. Kent, from h. p. 60 F., to be Paym. of 1 W. I. Regt., stated to have taken place on 3 Nov. 1825, has not taken place.

shire—R. Elliott, Esq., Goldington.  
re—W. Mount, Esq., Wasing-place.  
hamsh.—G. Morgan, Esq., Biddlesden-park.  
gshire and Huntingdonshire—T. S. Fryer,  
Chatteris.  
e—W. Turner, Esq., Pott-shrigley.  
land—H. Senhouse, Esq., Nether-hall.  
ll—T. Daniell, Esq., Treilissick  
ire—Sir R. Gresley, Bart., Drakelow.  
ire—L. W. Buck, Esq., Daddon  
ire—C. Buxton, Esq., Wyke Regis.  
F. Nassau, Esq., St. Osyth-priory.  
ershire—R. H. B. Hale, Esq., Alderley.  
shire—F. H. Thomas, Esq., Much-cowarn.  
shire—Sir G. Duckett, Bart., Roydon.  
r J. Fagg, Bart., Mystole.  
r (County Palatine of)—J. P. Mackell, Esq.,  
bridge.  
shire—T. W. Oldham, Esq., Leicester  
house.  
shire—G. Manners, Esq., Bloxholm.  
thshire—B. Hall, Esq., Abercarn.  
—Sir E. Bacon, Bart., Ravengham.  
ptonshire—G. Payne, Esq., Sulby.  
berland—W. Pawson, Esq., Shawdon.  
amshire—G. S. Foljambe, Esq., Osberton.  
ire—W. P. W. Freeman, Esq., Henley-  
hames.

Rutlandshire—T. Hill, Esq., Uppingham.  
 Shropshire—J. Cotes, Esq., Woodcote.  
 Somersetshire—W. Helyar, Esq., East-Coker.  
 Staffordshire—J. B. Philips, Esq., Heath-house.  
 Southampton (County of)—Sir C. H. Rich, Bart.,  
 Shirley-house.  
 Suffolk—J. P. Elwes, Esq., Stoke-next-Clare.  
 Surrey—H. Drummond, Esq., Albury-park.  
 Sussex—J. Hawkins, Esq., Bignor-park.  
 Warwickshire—L. Place, Esq., Weddington-hall.  
 Wiltshire—T. Clutterbuck, Esq., Hardenhuish.  
 Worcestershire—J. Taylor, Esq., Moor-green.  
 Yorkshire—The Hon. M. Langley, Wykeham-abbey.

Carmarthenshire—W. Du Buisson, Esq., Glynhr.  
Pembrokeshire—J. H. Peel, Esq., Cotts.  
Cardiganshire—T. Davies, Esq., Cardigan.  
Glamorganshire—T. E. Thomas, Esq., Swansea.  
Breconshire—E. W. Seymour, Esq., Porthmawr.  
Radnorshire—J. Watt, Esq., Old Radnor.

Anglesey—H. D. Griffith, Esq., Caerhun.  
Carnarvonshire—K. J. W. Lenthall, Esq., Maenan.  
Merionethshire—W. Casson, Esq., Cynfel.  
Denbighshire—T. Fitzhugh, Esq., Plaspower.  
Flintshire—J. Price, Esq., Hope-hall.

LETTERS from Java of the 10th of September bring intelligence of an action having been fought on the 2d between the Dutch and the native forces, near Samarang, in which the latter were successful; they had an immense superiority of numbers, the accounts estimating the native army at 10,000 men, and the Dutch force at not more than 300. As all residents were compelled by the Dutch authorities to bear arms, there were among the force opposed to the insurgents a considerable number of English merchants, several of whom, we regret to state, have been killed. The unpopularity of the Dutch Government in Java is said to be so great, that the native Princes are determined, if possible, to emancipate themselves from it. Later intelligence from Batavia, to the 27th September, describe the public mind to have been much tranquillized on the subject of the fatal action near Samarang: a

force which had been collected in the neighbourhood had gone out to fight the natives, who had fired without coming to an engagement. Several of the native Princes are said to have offered their assistance to the Dutch Government.

Letters and papers from Rio de Janeiro to the 14th November, brought by the Hero, contain two documents of great interest and importance, viz. a treaty for regulating the commerce between Great Britain and Brazil, combined with a full recognition of the independence of Brazil; and a treaty for the abolition of the traffic in slaves, which is to take place within four years, or sooner, if possible.

It appears by a declaration addressed by the new Emperor of Russia, Nicholas, that he attributes the opposition to himself, evinced by the refusal of one of the regiments to take the oath of allegiance to him, to revolutionary principles, rather

than to any respect on their part to the oath they had previously taken to Constantine.

We are still in the dark on the subject of the late mysterious occurrences in Russia. Some extraordinary facts are beginning to transpire, through the medium of the French journals, the only source from which information can at present be derived; from these, it would seem that an extraordinary jealousy is observed on the part of the authorities at St. Petersburg, respecting all communication with the rest of Europe. It will be long before details to be relied upon can be obtained, but it has been ascertained that several persons of distinction have been arrested, and it is asserted that some of the insurgents demanded, not the proclamation of Constantine, but guarantees from the new Emperor: in fact, the Etoile explicitly states, that a plan was formed to revolutionize Russia. Among those arrested is the Prince Troubetzkoi, who is said to be a man of fortune and intelligence: he is brother to M. de Lebzeltern, formerly ambassador of Austria at Madrid. A private letter mentions, among the persons of note compromised in this affair, General Yetmolloff, who had long the command upon the frontiers of Persia. Prince Troubetzkoi, after his arrest, had an interview with the Emperor Nicholas, who spared his life, but exiled him to Siberia.

It seems that the British cabinet have claimed the execution of the decree of the Cortes of 1823, relative to the indemnity due from Spain to the English merchants whose property had been seized by pirates from the Havannah. The Spanish government persisting in not giving any answer, Mr. Canning sent instructions to Mr. Lamb, to require a decision in twenty-four hours, and in case of a refusal, to declare that England would take possession of the Havannah and Porto Rico. The Spanish ministers at length answered that every thing should be settled to Mr. Canning's satisfaction.

The speech of the King of France, on opening the Session of the French Chambers, has been received; it contains a reference to the convention concluded with England, on the subject of reciprocal navigation, and alludes to the intention of altering the law regarding the disposition of property, and establishing the law of

primogeniture; it also promises a reduction of 19,000,000 in the direct taxes.

His Grace the Duke of Wellington has left town as ambassador to the Court of Petersburg, to congratulate the Emperor on his accession. It is understood that the task of the Duke will not be confined to mere congratulation, and that his Grace is provided with ample powers to protest, in the name of the British Government, against any Russian protectorate for the Greeks, and against any attack upon the Turkish Empire.

Accounts from the Island of Tobago represent, that an open rupture exists between the House of Assembly and Sir F. P. Robinson the Governor: resolutions were passed on the 21st October, importing that the house had lost all confidence in his Excellency's government, and that a select committee should be appointed to petition his Majesty for his removal.

We understand that a gentleman has been appointed to proceed to Madrid, as Commissioner on the part of the English Government, on some business connected with the liquidation of the claims of British subjects on Spain. Of those claims, which amount to nearly 3,000,000, not one has been disposed of, though a commission, consisting of two English and two Spanish commissioners, has been sitting nearly three years on the business.

News has been received at Semlin, that the Ottoman troops assembled in the plain of Adrianople, which were to march to Western Greece to reinforce the army of Redachid Pacha, have tumultuously refused, *declaring* that they would not make a campaign in winter.

The Seditious Meeting Act, being one of the "Six Acts," expired with the Session of Parliament of 1825. The Insurrection Act also expired on the first of August 1825.

Accounts from Rio Janeiro to the 18th of December have been received: a formal declaration of war was issued on the 10th, by the Brazil Government, against the United Provinces of La Plata. The British residents were alarmed for their property, on account of the measure anticipated on the part of the Buenos Ayres armies, of declaring the slaves free as soon as they arrived on the banks of the Rio Grande, which had been formally threatened.

#### DIGEST OF BRITISH LEGISLATION.

*Protection of Property in Orchards, Gardens, and Nursery Grounds.* — The 127th chapter of the sixth year of George IV. enacts, that if any person shall enter into any orchard, garden, or nursery-ground, or into any hothouse, greenhouse, or conservatory, and remove or carry away any

trees, plants, shrubs, at the time growing in the soil, or any fruit or vegetable productions growing on the trees or plants, he shall be punished as guilty of having feloniously stolen the same, in case he took the same with such intent.

*Assimilation of the British and Irish*



1826.]

*Currency.*—The 79th chapter of the same sessions enacts, that after the commencement of this act (namely from and after January 5th 1826) the lawful current money of Great Britain shall be the currency of the whole United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and that all receipts and payments, contracts, sales, and securities for money, and all transactions relating to money, had and made in any part of the United Kingdom, shall be had and made according to the currency of Great Britain. But all gifts, grants, contracts, and securities for money entered into, with reference to the currency of Ireland, at any time before the commencement of this act, are to be paid and accounted for by a sum of such currency of the United Kingdom, less by one-thirteenth part than the amount of such expressed according to the currency of Ireland. And a subsequent section of the act enacts that, after a day to be named by proclamation, the lawful current British silver and gold coins are to be current in Ireland at the same rate as they are at present in Great Britain.

*Prevention of frivolous Writs of Error.*—

The 96th chapter of the same sessions provides that executions shall not be stayed or delayed on judgments to be given after the passing of this act in any of the courts of record at Westminster, and in the counties Palatine, and in the courts of great session in Wales, without the special order of the court or of some judge thereof, unless a recognizance with condition according to the stat. 3 James I. (entitled *An Act to avoid unnecessary Delays of Execution*) be first acknowledged in the same court.

*Encouragement of Bubble Schemes.*—The 91st chapter of the same sessions unhappily and impolitically (as probably many of our readers have found to their serious loss and disappointment) repeals the wholesome statute, 6 Geo. I. chap. 18, emphatically styled the *Bubble Act*, and which, for the protection of the public from the designs and contrivances of cunning and unprincipled speculators, enacted that all persons presuming or pretending to act as a corporate body, or to raise a transferable stock or stocks, or to make transfers or agreements of any share or shares therein, without legal authority, should on conviction, be liable to such fines, penalties, and punishments whereunto persons convicted of common and public nuisances were subject, besides such further pains, penalties, and forfeitures as were ordained and provided by the statute of provision and præmunire of the 16th Richard II.; and the statute further enacted that any person who suffered any particular damage in his lawful affairs, by occasion or means of any such unlawful undertaking, should recover by action commenced against the public speculators, treble damages and full costs of suit; and that all brokers selling or purchasing any share or interest in any such unlawful and dishonest undertakings, should forfeit £500. But the moral and provident provisions of this beneficial statute have been repealed, as we have just stated, by the above-mentioned chapter of the sixth year of the present king and thus a full swing has been freely granted to the frauds and depredations of rogues and swindlers of every description and dimension: so much for the foresight of the "collective wisdom of the nation!"

## MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

THE weather during the last month has been, for the most part, unusually mild and uniform, notwithstanding which, the extent of sickness throughout the town has been great, and the mortality not less than that of former and harder seasons. There is every reason, however, to believe, that in almost all of these cases, the seeds of disease had been sown during the earlier part of the winter, when the variations of atmospheric temperature were considerable, and when coldness and dampness were the predominant characters of the weather. The reporter has seen several cases of inflammation of the lungs, contracted at that inclement period of the year, prove fatal during the last fortnight, and he is convinced that it may be laid down as a general rule, that the effects of a severe season are not perceptible in the bills of mortality until the character of that season has changed.

Consumptive patients have generally great reason to dread this month; and the reporter regrets to say, that the remark has received but too many confirmations in the events of that which has just passed. It is certainly a melancholy reflection, that after centuries of patient investigation, with all the aids of modern improvement, and all the advantages of past experience, this disease, consumption, still continues to baffle the skill of the physician, and to consign to a premature grave, many of the fairest of the one sex and of the most accomplished of the other. Consumption has this remarkable feature about it, that it is the only chronic disorder which preys upon that interesting period of life when the faculties of the body and mind are first fully developed, and when the promises of youth are about to be realized. Infants are carried off by affections of the head, and of the lungs, and of the bowels. The middle period of life is open to the attacks of



inflammation, palsy, dropsy, &c. ; but between the ages of fifteen and five-and-twenty, it is very rare to find death occasioned by any other cause than *fever* and *consumption*. It has been supposed by some, that consumption is actually *more frequent* at this than at other periods of life, and even the great Dr. Cullen will be found to advocate such a doctrine ; but the fact is not so, as the records of any of our large Life Insurance Offices amply testify. Consumption is more *noticed* at that age, because there is then none other to compete with it, but it is equally common up to the seventieth year of life ; but at that age is overlooked, from the comparatively greater number who then perish from the natural decay of the frame, from apoplexy, dropsy, and the like.

Measles, as the reporter ventured to predict in his last communication, has been very prevalent during the month just elapsed. It has, in general, been light and mild, to which the openness of the weather has, no doubt, most materially contributed. The reporter has met with no case in which the disease proved fatal during its height or crisis ; but, it has occurred to him to witness one or two cases in which the inflammatory sequelæ, or *dregs* of the measles (as they are popularly but most expressively called), have been sufficiently urgent to carry off children of an originally delicate frame of body. Measles is still to be met with, and is perhaps the only disorder now prevailing, to which the term *epidemic* can with any degree of propriety be applied. Small-pox has almost entirely ceased, in accordance with the maxim of the old school—that these two diseases *follow* each other, but seldom, if ever, occur together. The reason is obvious :—That condition of atmosphere which if favourable to the diffusion of small-pox contagion (*viz.* heat and moisture), is adverse to the dissemination of measly contagion, and vice versa. The inflammatory dregs of the measles are always, in the eyes of the reporter, more to be dreaded than the violence of the crisis. Against the one the practitioner is better on his guard, but the insidious advance, and the dogged obstinacy of the other mislead him in the first instance, and weary him out in the second. In the management of these cases great *caution* is as requisite as constant vigilance. Antiphlogistic measures are of course indispensable, but the reporter, from very ample experience, would wish to put all his younger professional brethren on their guard with respect to *blisters*. There seems to be something in their action which is peculiarly unfavourable under such a state of disease. They create great uneasiness, much local irritation, often going on to inflammation and suppuration, and not unfrequently in weakened habits of body, to consequences yet even more alarming. The circumstance was well known to the old authors, especially to Baglin, and was by him attributed to the *acrimony* of the cantharides.

That great benefit must accrue to Medical science, from the examination of those who have died from well-marked disease, must be obvious to every thinking mind ; and it is very gratifying to the reporter to perceive, that this feeling is now very general among the *lower orders* in the metropolis. With very few exceptions, they afford every facility to medical men to make the necessary inspection of the bodies of those who have died under their care. In the practice of the reporter, it is not uncommon to find the friends of the deceased actually requesting such an examination, as a matter of *favour*. The reflection is suggested by the opportunity lately offered to him, in this very manner, of observing the appearances of the body under very unusual circumstances. The patient was twenty-eight years of age, and had laboured under jaundice for twenty-eight days, when suddenly and unexpectedly the brain became affected, and coma supervened which in two days afterwards proved fatal. Permission being given to open the body, the following circumstances, among others, attracted attention. The bile did not penetrate all parts of the body with equal facility. The *substance* of the brain was of the purest white colour, while the *coverings* of the brain were deeply tinged with the yellow livery of jaundice. No obvious impediment existed to the free passage of the bile in its usual channels. There were no gallstones, no inspissation of the bile, no *obstruction* of the principal ducts. The facts are curious and instructive, and may be made indeed conducive to a clearer understanding of the nature of jaundice ; or, at any rate, to the avoiding of certain errors in the *theory* of jaundice which physicians have often fallen into.

It would appear, then, that the worst kinds of jaundice are those which are purely *functional* diseases of the liver, and where no mechanical impediment exists to the passage of the bile. Most of these cases will be found in practice, dependent upon anxiety of *mind*, the influence of which in the *production*, in the *propagation*, in the *continuance*, and lastly in the *cure* of diseases, is far, very far, from being fully appreciated either by physicians or by patients. Of the influence of mind, generally, in producing and keeping up indigestion in all its more severe and obstinate forms, the reporter will hereafter take occasion to offer his opinion. At present he confines himself to a notice of the effects of mental *anxiety* (particularly of that incessant and irremediable anxiety which arises from domestic affliction) in disturbing the functions of the *liver*, and above all in occasioning jaundice. That such was the origin of the complaint in the present instance, the reporter had strong grounds for believing ; and he thinks there can be little doubt, that to a continuance of the same cause is to be ascribed that deep implica-



tion of the whole brain and nervous system, which characterized the latter periods of this person's life, assuming the form of *coma*.

It is also worthy of note, though the same observation has frequently been made, that the milk of a jaundiced nurse is unaffected. It proved so in this case:—up to a very late period of the complaint, the woman, whose case has been just described, continued to suckle her offspring, which thrived perfectly well.

The reporter ought perhaps to offer, in conclusion, some apology for the gloomy character of his present report. It shall be his study to compensate for this on a future occasion, by laying before the reader an account of some complaints in which the skill and resources of the physician are unequivocally manifested, and which afflict the human race without swelling the bills of mortality.

GEORGE GREGORY, M. D.

8, Upper John Street, Golden Square, February 22, 1826.

## MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

It is again our most grateful task to report the universally prosperous state of the agriculture of our country, so far as relates to the season, the condition of the soil, of the crops upon the ground, the forwardness of the relative operations, the abundant supplies of corn and cattle, and of all the necessities of life. If these immense natural advantages are not made the most of, if we are in a state of artificial distress, of turmoil and trouble, of even woeful want to thousands of those whose indispensable labours have operated this overflowing abundance, the blame is to be cast elsewhere than on fate or fortune.

The frost continued a sufficient length to pulverize the stubborn clays, and to check the wheats, which, upon warm and good soils, had become too luxuriant. That interval was employed in carting manure upon the spring fallows, in road-mending, and tending live stock. In the southern counties, beans and peas have been generally got into the earth, with scarcely any impediment, and sowing the Lent corn has commenced and is proceeding with the utmost diligence. In fact, should a favourable spring ensue, we can scarcely fail of another season universally abounding in all the most material of the earth's products.

Wheats are a vast breadth, and look as well as we have at any time witnessed, and the same may be affirmed of tares, rye, and all the winter crops, common turnips excepted, which, as is their nature, were generally destroyed by the frost. The Sweedish turnips, on good soils and well cultivated, have stood sound, and will be invaluable in the lambing season to those provident farmers who have a sufficient number of acres. If we did not know, from long experience, that it is the nature of farmers in general to avoid present trouble and expense, whatever may be the prospect or the risk, we should really wonder at the neglect of the good old practice of *storing* turnips. There has been already great difficulty in stock feeding, from the failure of the turnips, and much damage done to the sheep, both before the frost, when the animals were kept upon lands in a state of bog, to feed upon roots sodden with moisture and devoid of nourishment; and afterwards, when frozen too hard for their teeth. Should the spring prove backward, the expense of feeding will indeed be heavy. Stall-feeding of cattle has not been successful, excepting, perhaps, with the extensive growers of mangel wurtzel. All kinds of live stock, and both meat and corn markets, are gradually declining in price; and horses cannot be sold at such prices as were readily obtained a twelvemonth since.

Our Autumnal Reports controverted the notion, that the quantity of wheat on hand was barely sufficient for the expenditure of the coming year. It appears now unquestionable, that the farmers are considerable holders of wheat, and that the stock in the country is larger than has been known during a number of years. There is also a considerable stock of old malt and of hops, which certain speculators in the last article have found to their cost. The quantity of barley, however short, will yet, with the aid of that which has been imported, prove sufficient until the new crop be ready, without any probable rise of price. Wool seems almost a defunct trade, and the present embarrassments will certainly not contribute to its speedy revival. Good potatoes will be in request both for culinary use and for seed. Milch cows, a species of stock seldom out of request, still fetch a good price.

Amidst general and overflowing plenty, it is heart-breaking to have to report, from so many quarters, the recurring distress, through want of employment, of our agricultural labourers; a class which, from their periodical miseries, relieved only at intervals and that by degrading charity, has long appeared too numerous for their occupation. We can descry no prospective remedy for this, unless in the extension of manufactures and commerce. The subject of a free trade in corn is deferred to the consideration of the new Parliament, of the probability, or rather necessity of which, we were fully aware. With respect to the present commercial distress and embarrassment, it is obviously the distress

of classes and of individuals, not of the nation at large, which, at this moment, and subject to its immense burden of debt, and consequent taxation, stands at the summit of plenty, opulence and prosperity. The erroneous views and rash conduct of the principal sufferers themselves have induced the present unfortunate reaction, which might well have happened, independently of the various and opposite causes assigned for it by political declaimers. Thus, too much stress has been laid on the issue of small notes—for how are trading transactions to be carried on, in a commercial country, with an insufficient currency? How, again, are we to be convinced that a metallic and a paper currency cannot exist together, when the fact stands in actual proof, during such a length of years past?

The late communication of C. W., of the vicinity of Chipping Norton, having been accidentally lost, we request that he will favour us with the number and names of those apples, within his knowledge, which may be propagated by layers.

*Smithfield.*—Beef, 3s. 8d. to 4s. 8d.—Mutton, 3s. 6s. to 5d.—Veal, 4s. 8d. to 6s. 6d.—Pork, 4s. to 6s.—Raw Fat, 2s. 2d.

*Corn Exchange.*—Wheat, 50s. to 70s.—Barley, 28s. to 40s.—Oats, 24s. to 34s.—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb., 10d.—Hay, 63s. to 105s.—Clover ditto, 70s. to 115s.—Straw, 33s. to 42s.

Coals in the pool, 31s. to 40s. per chaldron.

Middlesex, 20th February, 1826.

### MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

*Cotton.*—The markets at London and Liverpool are quite dull in the sale of this article occasioned by the distressed state of the Manchester manufacturers, and of all the surrounding districts of Lancashire. The late decree from France was favourable for East-India cottons, as they will be prohibited for home consumption in that country after the 5th April; yet, such is the depressed state of trade, that few purchases have been reported. The prices of Cotton are nominal, from the want of confidence between the seller and purchaser.

*Sugar.*—The Sugar market for Muscavados has lowered since our last report full 3s. per cwt., and continues very dull. In the refined market a considerable sensation has been produced by the forced sale of a thousand lumps at 73s., and the market is in a most depressed state. East-India Sugars have fallen full 3s. per cwt. since the last sale.

*Coffee.*—The Coffee market is in a most languid state, scarcely any purchases reported this week; St. Domingo is stated to have been sold at 54s.—but a late sale only produced 50s.; Mocha, but not real Mocha, sold at the high duty, at 66s.

*Indigo.*—Notwithstanding the French decree, prohibiting Indigo for home consumption after the 5th April, yet such is the depressed state of trade, that no purchases whatever are reported.

*Rum, Brandy, and Hollands.*—Jamaica and Leeward Island Rums are offered on lower terms, without facilitating sales to any extent. Proof Leewards, 2s. 3d. to 2s. 4d. per gallon. Brandy and Geneva are entirely nominal.

*South American Trade.*—The declaration of war by the Brazil Government against Buenos Ayres, on the 10th December, will have a serious effect on the valuable trade in that quarter.

*Course of Foreign Exchange.*—Amsterdam, 12. 13.—Rotterdam, 12. 14.—Antwerp, 12. 13.—Hamburg, 37. 10.—Altona, 37. 11.—Paris, 25. 65.—Bordeaux, 25. 95.—Berlin, 7. 0.—Madrid, 36½.—Cadiz, 36½.—Barcelona, 36.—Seville, 36.—Gibraltar, 31.—Frankfort, 156.—Petersburg, 9½.—Vienna, 10. 22.—Trieste, 10. 20.—Leghorn, 48.—Genoa, 43½.—Naples 39½.—Palermo, 119.—Lisbon, 50½.—Oporto, 51.—Rio Janario, 45½.—Bahia, 48.—Buenos Ayres, 43½.—Dublin, 1½ per cent.—Cork, 1½ per cent.

*Bullion per oz.*—Foreign Gold, £3. 17s. 6d.—Silver in bars, standard, 5s. 1d.—New Dollars, 4s. 11d.

*Premiums on Shares and Canals, and Joint Stock Companies, at the Office of WOLFE, BROTHERS.*—Barnsley CANAL, 280l.—Birmingham, 320l.—Derby, 0.—Ellesmere and Chester, 120l.—Erewash, 0.—Forth and Clyde, 550l.—Grand Junction, 265l.—Leeds and Liverpool, 420l.—Mersey and Irwell, 1,100l.—Neath, 360l.—Oxford, 750l.—Stafford and Worcester, 800l.—Trent and Mersey, 2,000l.—Alliance British and Foreign, 14l.—Guardian, 17½l.—Hope, 4l. 15s.—Sun Fire, 0.—GAS-LIGHT Chartered Company, 52l.—City Gas-Light Company, 158l.—Leeds, 240l.—Liverpool, 318l.



ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 24th of January and the 21st of February 1826; extracted from the London Gazettes.

**BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.**

Baker, J. junior, Cannon-street, wholesale grocer  
 Crook, J. H. Watling-street, cotton-yarn-manufacturer  
 Johnson, E. senior, E. Johnson, junior, and T. Manley, Whitehaven, sugar-refiners  
 Skelton, E. B., M. M. Skelton, and J. Skelton, Southampton, stationers  
 Turner, R. Basing-lane, wine and spirit-merchant

**BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 295.]**

*Solicitors' Names are in Parentheses.*

Abbott, J. Conduit-street, Hanover-square, auctioneer. [Gatty, Haddon, and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street]  
 Abbott, S. Kent-road, Surrey, coach-maker. [Whitehouse, Thavies-inn, Holborn]  
 Ainsworth, C. Church, Lancashire, ironmonger. [Milne and Co., Temple]  
 Ainsworth, C., R. Holden, J. Catlow, Ann Crawshaw, and T. Lonsdale, Barrow, Lancashire, calico-printers. [Milne and Co., Temple]  
 Ambler, C. Preston, Lancashire, inn-keeper. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane]  
 Archer, W. Maidstone, corn-merchant. [Wildes, Maidstone; and Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields]  
 Arkinstall, H. Tunstall mill, Salop, miller. [Roser and Son, Gray's-inn-place]  
 Arnold, G. St. John-street, West Smithfield, stationer. [Watson and Co., Falcon-square]  
 Atkinson, J. junior, and J. Atkinson, Stockton, Durham, worsted-spinners. [Perkins and Frampton, Gray's-inn-square; and Raisbeck, Wilson, and Faher, Stockton]  
 Baker, J. West-street, St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, grocer. [Bigg, Bristol; and Bigg, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane]  
 Baker, G. F. Macclesfield, silk-manufacturer. [Grimsditch and Co., Macclesfield; and Bell and Brodick, Bow-church-yard]  
 Barlow, J. Heaton-Norris, Lancashire, currier. [Chetham, Stockport; and John, Palsgrave-place]  
 Barlow, J. and J. Doering, New-road, St. George's-in-the-East, sugar-refiners. [Ashfield, Lawrence-la.]  
 Barnett, G. Haymarket, Westminster, book-keeper. [Fisher and Co., Bury-street, St. James's]  
 Barney, R. Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, rope-maker. [Hemming and Baxter, Gray's-inn-place; and Bird and Co., Birmingham]  
 Barter W. Frome Selwood, Somersetshire, common-brewer. [Ellis and Co., Gray's-inn; and Rotton and Co., Frome Selwood]  
 Bashforth, M. G. Huddersfield, innkeeper. [Walker, Lincoln's-inn-Fields]  
 Baskerville, J. Lambeth-walk, Surrey, victualler. [Wigley, Essex-street]  
 Bassett, J. Circus-street, Marylebone, glass and Staffordshire warehouseman. [Price, St. John's-square]  
 Beaumont, T. Keighly, Yorkshire, spirit-merchant. [Constable and Co., Symond's-inn]  
 Bensley, B. late of Bolt-court, printer, but now of Throgmorton-street, stock-broker. [Bostock, George-street, Mansion-house]  
 Berresford, W. Heaton-Norris, Lancashire, roller-maker. [Tyler, Pump-court, Temple; and Lingard and Co., Heaton-Norris]  
 Berry, J. Hans-place, wine-merchant  
 Billing, J. Oxford-street, livery-stable-keeper. [Stevens and Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle]  
 Bingley, G. late of New York, United States of America. [Norton and Chaplin, Gray's-inn-square; and Spurrier, Ingleby, and Spurrier, Birmingham]  
 Bird, J. and W. Bird, Watling-street, merchants. [Bousfield, Chatham-place, Blackfriars]  
 Bishop, J. Eastham-park, Worcestershire, tanner. [Hammond, Furnival's-inn]  
 Blofield, T. G. Middle-row, Holborn, perfumer. [Frazer, Symond's-inn]  
 Bolt, D. H. Manchester, merchant. [Hampson, Marsden-street, Manchester; and Ellis, Sons, Walmsley, and Gorton, Chancery-lane]  
 Bond, E. Wallingford, Berkshire, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-lane]  
 Bond, S. and R. Hornbuckle, Beaumont-street, St. Marylebone, wine and spirit-merchants. [Monkhouse, Craven-street, Strand]  
 Boothroyd, J. Almondbury, Yorkshire, fancy cloth-manufacturer. [Battye, Fisher, and Co., Chancery-lane; and Cloughs, Brooks, and Co., Huddersfield]

Bowring, H. Mincing-lane, broker. [Fowell and Partridge, Nicholas-lane]  
 Boucher, R. George-street, diamond-merchant. [Willis, Watson, and Co., Tokenhouse-yard]  
 Boulton, J. Wisbech, Cambridgeshire, merchant. [Atkinson, Peterborough; and Bremridge and Cleobury, Chancery-lane]  
 Bousfield, R. White-horse-yard, Drury-lane, woollen-draper. [Thomas and Co., New Basinghall-street]  
 Bourne, J. Agnes-place, Waterloo-road, picture-dealer. [Hodgson and Co., Salisbury-street]  
 Boyd, M. Union-tavern, Worcester, victualler. [Holdsworth and Co., Worcester; and White, Lincoln's-inn]  
 Boys, T. R. Nicholas-lane, broker. [Young, Charlotte-row]  
 Bramwell, S. Peter-street, Guildford-street, Southwark, leather-hat-manufacturer. [Shirreff, Salisbury-street, Strand]  
 Brandon, H. Gray's-inn-square, bill-broker. [Ford, Great Queen-street, Westminster]  
 Bray, T. Queen-street, Chelsea, carpenter. [Scarth, Lyon's-inn]  
 Braithwaite, —, Russia-row, Milk-street, wholesale woollen-draper. [Jay and Byles, Gray's-inn-place]  
 Breeds, W. and W. Troutbeck, Hastings, Sussex, grocers. [Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street]  
 Brown, J. Godmanchester, corn-dealer. [Clennet, Staple's-inn]  
 Brown, T. Bollington, Chester, cotton-spinner. [Hurd and Co., Temple]  
 Brown, J. Loughborough, Leicestershire, lace-manufacturer. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street]  
 Bruce, J. H. Cambridge, cabinet-maker. [Farlow and Abbott, Pall-Mall East]  
 Brunet, P. Quadrant, Regent-street, wine-merchant. [Clare and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry]  
 Bryan, W. L. Peterborough-court, Fleet-street. [Hodgson and Burton, Salisbury-street]  
 Buck, G. Regent-street, tailor. [Blacklow and Jones, Frith-street, Soho]  
 Bumpus, J. Newgate-street, bookseller. [Davies and Co., King's-arms-yard]  
 Burrows, J. Bond-street, Vauxhall, house-builder. [Croft and Johnson, Bedford-row, Holborn]  
 Burden, T. and E. Burden, Stourbridge, wool-dealers. [Roberts and Son, Stourbridge; and Still and Raymond, Lincoln's-inn]  
 Burlett, D. I. New-street, Bishopsgate-street, merchant. [Waldon and Gliddon, Basinghall-street]  
 Butterworth, J., J. H. Butterworth, and S. A. Butterworth, Lawrence-lane, merchants. [Pullen and Son, Fore-street]  
 Butler, J., R. Butler, and R. Butler, Austin-friars, merchants. [Blunt and Co., Liverpool-street]  
 Calver, R. Norwich, miller. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn]  
 Campbell, C. Bishopsgate-street, merchant. [Swain and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry]  
 Christopherson, E. Liverpool, ironmonger. [Finlow, Harrington-street, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple's-inn]  
 Clay, T. K., Coleman-street, warehouseman. [Carlow, High-street, Marylebone]  
 Clare, R. S. Harrington, near Liverpool, tar-distiller. [Battye and Co., Chancery-lane]  
 Clarke, P. Manchester, grocer. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Seddon, Manchester]  
 Clarke, W. and A. Dinsdale, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry, yarn-merchants. [Kearsey and Spurr, Lothbury]  
 Clarage, J. Great Bell-alley, Coleman-street, warehouseman. [Thomas and Atkinson, New Basinghall-street]  
 Clennet, G. Stockport, druggist. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane]  
 Comfort, E. Hosier-lane, coffin-furniture-manufacturer. [Westlake, Clifford's-inn]  
 Cooke, S. Beresford-place, Dublin, coal-merchant. [Edwards, Old South-Sea-house]  
 Cox, R. Bridge-row, Lambeth, cheesemonger. [Selby, John-street-road]  
 Cox, W. and T. Cox, Playhouse-yard, White Cross-street, paper-stainers. [Bolton, Austin-friars]  
 Cordingly, E. Cheltenham, builder. [Straford and Prince, Cheltenham; and Kings, Serjeant's-inn]  
 Cording, J. Strand, jeweller and silversmith. [Webb, Dyer's-buildings, Holborn]  
 Crickmer, J. D. Bedford-place, Lower Deptford-road, flour-factor. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square]



- Cross, W. Birmingham, dealer in hides. [Mole, Birmingham; and Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn]
- Crowther, J. Deighton, Yorkshire, clothier. [Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields]
- Crowther, J. and J. Helliwell, Bower in Chadderton, Lancashire, woollen-cord-manufacturers. [Milne and Co., Temple]
- Cundey, W. and J. Cundey, Holymoorside, Derbyshire, cotton-twist-manufacturers. [Thomas, Chesterfield, and Lowe, Tanfield-court, Temple]
- Dallman, T. Old Bond-street, tailor. [Tamer, New Basinghall-street]
- Davis, G. High-street, Kensington, corn-dealer. [Rice, Jermyn-street]
- Davis, S. Gloucester, builder. [Bousfield and Co., Chatham-place]
- Delisle, A. Regent-street, Pall-mall, broker. [Hodgson and Co., Salisbury-street]
- Delafons, J. and H. Delafons, Sackville-street, Piccadilly, jewellers. [Hertslet, Northumberland-street, Strand]
- Devereux, F. Brabant-court, Philpot-lane, provision agent. [Downs and Co., St. James's-street]
- Dickens, W. Coventry, chemist. [Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn; and Carter and Davy, Coventry]
- Dixon, A. Huddersfield, and W. Taylor, Great Winchester-street, City, merchants. [Bolton, Austin-friars]
- Dolan, R. Frith-street, Soho, tailor. [Plat, New Boswell-court, Lincoln's-inn-fields]
- Dornford, T. Philpot-lane, wine-merchant. [Williams, Broad-court, Walbrook]
- Dring, B. Hammersmith, tallow-chandler. [Lorane, Worship-square, Finsbury]
- Duff, W. and S. Browne, Liverpool, merchants. [Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner, Bedford-row; and Thompson and Son, Liverpool]
- Evans, H. Lamb's-Conduit-street, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-lane]
- Farrar, J. High-street, Shadwell, slopseller. [Badeley, Leman-street, Goodman's-fields]
- Featherstone, F. W. and H. Nevell, Adam's-court, Broad-street, merchants. [Sweet and Co., Basinghall-street]
- Fenwicke, W. Little Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, furniture-broker. [Miller, Gray's-inn square]
- Forster, D. Otley, Yorkshire, leather-dresser. [Stocker and Co., New Boswell-court]
- Forster, T. Newington-causeway, builder. [Burfoot and Co., King's Bench-walk, Temple]
- Freeman, J. Bristol, silk-mercator. [Hardwicke, Lawrence-lane]
- Frost, T. and E. Sheffield, tailors. [Rogers, Sheffield; and Rogers, Bucklersbury]
- Furber, E. Liverpool, timber-merchant. [Roarke, Furnival's-inn]
- Furley, F. Minchinhampton, Gloucestershire, cooper. [Williams and Co., Lincoln's-inn]
- Gale, J. Burton-street, Berkley-square, bookseller. [Tottle and Co., Poultry]
- Gale, T. Bradford, Wiltshire, clothier. [Stone and Housman, Tetbury; and Dax and Co., Gray's-inn]
- Garnet, J. J. and T. Nantwich, cheese-factor. [Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields]
- Gathard, W. Cheapside, tailor and draper. [Humphreys, Broadway, Ludgate-hill]
- Gedge, E. Lower Thames-street, fishmonger. [Harris and Co., Norfolk-street, Strand]
- Gibbs, J. Wardour-street, linen-draper. [Gates, Cateaton-street]
- Gibbs, T. Devonport, tallow-chandler. [Gilbard, Devonport; and Sole, Aldermanbury]
- Glitoe, G. R. Bristol, snuff-manufacturer. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square]
- Glover, J. Huddersfield, Yorkshire, woolstapler. [Lever, Gray's-inn-square; and Brown, Huddersfield]
- Graves, J. and W. Edwards, Chiswell-street, Finsbury-square, auctioneers. [Hodgson and Co., Salisbury-street]
- Gray, E. Harboone, Staffordshire, nailfactor. [Heming and Co., Gray's-inn-square]
- Gray, J. junior, Birmingham, dealer. [Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane]
- Greaves, J. R. and T. M. Prescott, Liverpool, brokers. [Blackstock and Co., Temple]
- Greasley, F. Maiden-lane, City, hosier. [Hurd and Co., Temple]
- Green, B. H. Bristol, haberdasher. [Hurd and Co., Temple]
- Griffith, P. M., Birmingham, jeweller. [Long and Co., Gray's-inn; and Arnold and Co., Birmingham]
- Hadwen, J. Liverpool, banker. [Lace, Miller, and Lace, and Ratcliffe and Duncan, Liverpool; and Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner, Bedford-row]
- Haddon, J. Castle-street, Finsbury-square, printer. [Wilks, Finsbury-place, Finsbury-square]
- Hamilton, J. Q. Fenchurch-street, cotton-merchant. [Pearce and Co., St. Swithin's-lane]
- Hart, J. Norwich, grocer. [Daveney, Norwich; and Browne, Welbeck-street]
- Hart, S. Wiltshire, clothier. [Stone, Bradford; and Dax and Co., Gray's-inn]
- Harrison, G. Woburn-mills, Buckinghamshire, paper-manufacturer. [Watson and Broughton, Falcon-square]
- Harrison, J. and J. Green, Senton, Nottinghamshire, lace-manufacturer. [Taylor and Co., Featherstone-buildings, Holborn]
- Haviside, A. Bucklersbury, linen-manufacturer. [James, Bucklersbury]
- Haynes, G. senior, G. Day, G. Haynes, junior, and W. Lawrence, Swansea, Glamorganshire, bankers. [Holme and Co., New-inn]
- Heads, J. Skinner-street, Clerkenwell, builder. [Selby, St. John-street-road]
- Heath, C. H. Seymour-street, Euston-square. [Bousfield, Chatham-place, Blackfriars]
- Hepper, W. and J. Arnley, Yorkshire, cloth-manufacturers. [Foden, Leeds; and Makinson, Middle Temple]
- Hibbert, W. Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, butcher. [Stephens, Hatton-garden]
- Higgins, E. B. and R. Theobald, Norwich, woolstaplers. [Barker, Norwich; and Lythgoe, Essex-street]
- Hill, T. Bromley and Queensborough, Kent, manufacturing chemist. [Bolton, Austin-friars]
- Hill, R. Norwich, dealer. [Taylor and Co., King's Bench-walk]
- Hillman, J. Bath, ironmonger. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row]
- Hills, E. Feversham, Kent, grocer. [Jeffreys and Morgan, Feversham; and Bower, Chancery-lane]
- Hird, R. Wakefield, bone and cake-crusher. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row]
- Hinchliff, J. Holmferth, Yorkshire, dry-salter. [Van Sandan and Co., Dowgate-hill; and Jacomb, Huddersfield]
- Hine, R. Sutton, Cheshire, grocer. [Lucas and Parkinson, Argyll-street]
- Hobday, S. Aston, Birmingham, snuff-maker. [Heming and Co., Gray's-inn]
- Hobbs, F. Barking, Essex, corn-dealer. [Wettig, Duke-street, Portland-place]
- Holliday, J. Rochdale, Lancashire, victualler. [Baker, Rochdale; and Hurd and Johnson, King's Bench-walk]
- Hopkins, G. Oversley-mill, Warwickshire, miller. [Dax and Co., Bedford-row]
- Horne, R. Holborn-hill, shoe-manufacturer. [Clarke, Bishopsgate Church-yard]
- How, W. F. Threadneedle-street, insurance-broker. [Brough, Shoreditch]
- Hudson, R. and W. T. Korff, Blackwall, ropemakers. [Dawes and Chetfield, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street]
- Hudson, T. High-street, St. Giles's, grocer. [Cole, Serjeant's-inn]
- Hughes, W. Liverpool, coal-merchant. [Hill, Worcester; and Becke, Devonshire-street, Queen-square]
- Hutchison, J. Lime-street, wine and general merchant. [Wilkinson and Lawrence, Bucklersbury]
- Hyams, M. Regent's-street, jeweller. [Roche, Charles-street, Covent-garden]
- Jarvis, P. T. Sly, and S. Sly, Aylsham, Norfolk, grocers and drapers. [Lythgoe, Essex-street, Strand; and De France Barker, Norwich]
- Jarvis, T. Hungerford-street, Strand, wine-cooper. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street, Charter-house-square]
- Jeffery, J. Edward-street, Woolwich, tailor. [Fisher and Spencer, Walbrook-buildings]
- Jennings, R. Poultry, bookseller. [Gale, Basinghall-street]
- Jenner, W. Bloomsbury-place, Bloomsbury-square, victualler. [Taylor, Clement's-inn]
- Johnson, R. Broad-street, City, merchant. [Pearce and Co., St. Swithin's-lane]
- Jones, W. R. and G. Davis, Lower-wharf, Surrey, wharfinger. [Noy and Co., Great Tower-street]
- Jones, O. Liverpool, linen-draper. [Finlow, Liverpool; and E. Chester, Staple's-inn]
- Joseph, M. J. Cheltenham New Circus, horse-dealer. [Dignam, Newman-street, Oxford-street]
- Joseph, M. A. Mansell-street, Goodman's-fields, coal-merchant. [Isaacs, Bury-street]



- Kelly, J. and J. Boniface, Brighthelmstone, Sussex, builders. [Brooker and Colbatch, Brighton; and Holme and Co., New-inn  
Kirkbridge, I. Wood-street, Cheapside, lace-merchant. [Hodgson and Ogdon, St. Mildred's-court, Poultry  
L'Ange, A. Sherbourne-lane, merchant. [Bignold and Co., New Bridge-street  
Lawrence, W. H. Bath, draper. [Pearson, Pump-court, Temple  
Lawson, E. Brown's-lane, Spitalfields, currier. [Bos-tock, George-street, Mansion-house  
Leach, J. H. Leeds, printer. [Carr and Barker, Wakefield; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple  
Lee, G. and J. Sutton, St. James's-street, Piccadilly, tailors. [Tanner, New Basinghall-street  
Littlewood, J. W. Oxford-street, linen-draper. [Hardwicke, Lawrence-lane  
Lloyd, D. and N. Lloyd, Uley, Gloucestershire, clothiers. [Vizard and Buchanan, Dursley; and Vizard and Blower, Lincoln's-inn-fields  
Lowe, J. L. York-place, Camberwell New-road, stock-broker. [Score, Tokenhouse-yard  
Lucy, C. Bristol, cornfactor. [Vizard and Co., Lincoln's-inn-fields  
Luff, O. Bristol, timber-factor. [Hinton, Bristol; and Hicks and Brackenridge, Bartlett's-buildings  
Lyne, G. Cecil-street, Strand, tailor. [Richardson, Walbrook  
Lyon, L. Goswell-street, tailor. [Fawcett, Jewin-street  
Manton, J. Hanover-square, gunmaker. [Cookney, Staple's-inn  
Mardon, R. Tooley-street, Borough, baker. [Chuter, Water-lane, Blackfriars  
Mardon, J. and D. M. Japha, York-street, Borough, mustard-manufacturers. [Sheppard and Co., Cloak-lane  
Marshall, J. Forster-lane, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Fisher and Spencer, Walbrook-buildings, Walbrook  
Martin, J. senior, Crescent-mews, North Burton-crescent, and Bidborough-street, Burton-crescent, riding-master. [Dyer, Took's-court, Cursitor-street, Chancery-lane  
Mead, T. Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-line  
Meredith, A. U. Portsmouth, tailor. [Clowes and Co., King's Bench-walk, Temple  
Middleton, J. B. Aldgate, City, feather-bed-manufacturer. [Goddard, Basinghall-street  
Miles, H. H. Miles, and E. P. Miles, Rock-mill, Gloucestershire, clothiers. [Nethersoles and Co., Essex-street  
Miles, J. High Holborn, victualler. [Harris and Co., Norfolk-street, Strand  
Miles, T. Stockton-upon-Tees, Durham, corn-merchant. [Garbutt, Yarm; and Bell and Brodrick, Bow Church-yard  
Mills, T. Bromley, manufacturing chemist. [Bolton, Austin-friars  
Nisbett, T. New-street, Marylebone, draper. [Dods, Northumberland-street, Strand  
Norris, B. J. Manchester, warehouseman. [Beverley, Garden-court, Temple  
Norton, J. High-street, Borough, cheesemonger. [Hutchinson, Crown-court, Threadneedle-street  
Ogle, E. L. Clement's-lane, brickmaker. [Clarke and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry  
Oliver, S. Manchester, paper-maker. [Hampson, Manchester; and Ellis, Sons, Walmsley, and Gorton, Chancery-lane  
Osborne, J. Leigh, Essex, mariner and merchant. [Stevens and Co., St. Thomas Apostle  
Page, T. Hoxton-town, grocer. [Ashley and Goodman, Tokenhouse-yard  
Palmer, W. Goodge-street, Tottenham-court-road, wine-merchant. [Burton, Queen-square  
Paul, C. Blandford-mews, Blandford-street, Manchester-square, cabinet-maker. [Pasmore, Iron-monger-lane  
Payn, W. Northleach, Gloucestershire, innkeeper. [King, Serjeant's-inn  
Pearce, J. and J. Perry, Nottingham, lace-manufacturers. [Fernhead, Nottingham; and Hurd and Co., Temple  
Pearson, R. Rotherham, grocer. [Rogers, Sheffield; and Rogers Bucklersbury  
Penman, T. Great Shire-lane, Temple-bar, victualler. [Taylor, Clement's-lane  
Peppin, R. Greville-street, Hatton-garden, silver-smith. [Allingham, Hatton-garden  
Perkins, J. Bull Wharf-lane, Upper Thames-street, wholesale stationer. [Carter, Lord Mayor's-court office, Royal Exchange  
Peters, G. Regency-place, Surrey, baker. [Smith and Co., Dorset-street  
Phillips, N. Haverford-west, banker. [Slade and Jones, Bedford-row; and Mathias, Haverford-west  
Plunkett, W. and J. Batkin, Old-street-road, timber-merchants. [Keeling and Knock, Tokenhouse-yard  
Pollitt, J. Manchester, grocer. [Norris, Bedford-row  
Pomares, J. Freeman's-court, Cornhill, insurance-broker. [Olwerson and Denby, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry  
Porter, W. J. Great Driffield, Yorkshire, merchant. [Ellis, Son, and Co., Chancery-lane  
Powell, J. Windsor, tailor and draper. [McDuff, Castle-street, Holborn  
Prince, D. Basinghall-street, merchant. [Kearsey and Spurr, Lothbury  
Pritchard, J. Portwood, Cheshire, and Heaton-Norris, Lancashire, plumber. [Rymer and Co., Manchester; and Norris, John-street, Bedford-row  
Purden, J. Birmingham, merchant. [Whately, Birmingham; and Swain and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry  
Rangeley, A. Hayfield, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner. [Tyler, Pump-court, Temple  
Reynolds, M. Biston, Staffordshire, innkeeper. [Wheeler, John-street, Bedford-row  
Reynolds, W. Shad Thames, rope-maker. [Patterson and Co., Old Broad-street  
Riant, J. Gracechurch-street, cheesemonger. [Ronalds, King's Arms-yard  
Richards, J. Warwick-court, Holborn, furrier. [Pontifex, St. Andrew's-court Holborn  
Rier, J. and T. Travis, Manchester, machine-makers. [Willis, Watson and Co., London  
Rigby, J., J. Marriner, and T. Wright, Liverpool, hide-merchants. [Slade and Co., John-street, Bedford-row  
Ritchings, T. Thavies-inn, scrivener. [Peachey, Salisbury-square  
Roberts, W. Shoe-lane, printer. [Rhode and Co., New-inn  
Robinson, P. Claypole, Lincolnshire, maltster. [Capain, Newark-upon-Trent; and Capes, Holborn-court  
Rogers, D. Upper North-place, Gray's-inn-road, grocer. [Hindmarsh and Co., Crescent, Jewin-street, Cripplegate  
Ryland, S. H. and J. Knight, Horsleydown, Surrey, lightermen. [Druce and Sons, Billiter-square  
Sadler, W. Walworth, grocer. [Osbaldeston and Murrey, London-street, Fenchurch-street  
Sage, W. jun., Bristol, grocer and tea-dealer. [Baynton and Co., Bristol; and Dax and Co., Holborn-court  
Salt, J. Birmingham, cutler. [Alexander and Co., Carey-street  
Sharp, A., S. and J. Birkenshaw, Bottoms, Yorkshire, cotton-spinners. [Lawler, Manchester; and Hurd and Co., King's Bench-walk  
Scott, J. and H. Bragg, Walbrook, commission-merchants. [Richardson, Walbrook  
Sherley, E. Park-terrace, St. Marylebone, butcher. [Abraham, Great Marlborough-street  
Shepherd, W. Basing-lane, wholesale-stationer. [Watson and Co., Falcon-square  
Shepherd, T. and J. Haworth, Bury, Lancashire, machine-makers. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; and Thorley, Fountain-street, Manchester  
Simkin, T. A. Ross, Herefordshire, wine-merchant. [King, Serjeant's-inn  
Skinner, W. Wissendine, Rutlandshire, cattle-seedman. [Harrison, Oakham; and Taylor and Co., Featherstone-buildings, Holborn  
Slack, R. High Holborn, woollen-draper. [Kearsey and Spurr, Lothbury  
Smith, W. Uxbridge, Middlesex, mealman. [Dimes, Bread-street, Cheapside  
Spooner, W. Chiswell-street, linen-draper. [James, Bucklersbury  
Sprang, J. Borough-road, Surrey, victualler. [Appleby and Charnock, Gray's-inn-square  
Staveley, C. jun. Leicester, stationer. [Briggs and Mould, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Adcock, Leicester  
Stanley, G. Upper Ground-street, Surrey, iron-monger. [Jessopp and Jordan, Thavies-inn  
Steed, W. R. Caroline-street, Bedford-square, surgeon. [Minchin, Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn  
Still, S. Bond-street, Lambeth, lighterman. [Gatty and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street  
Stillman, J. St. James's, Bath, ironmonger. [Gaby, St. James's-parade, Bath; and Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner, Bedford-row



- Stinton, J. Coleman-street, bootmaker. [Wigley, Essex-street, Strand  
 Stockley, M. Wolverhampton, Stafford, grocer. [Williams and Co., Lincoln's-inn  
 Stroud, T. Union-street, Bath, linen-draper. [Cook, Bath; and Fisher, Featherstone-buildings, Holborn  
 Strugnell, R. B. Threadneedle-street, bootmaker. [Hodgson and Burton, Salisbury-street, Strand  
 Such, J. Blackman-street, Southwark, bootmaker. [Bean, Took's-court  
 Sutcliffe, B. Manchester, commission-agent. [Appleby and Charnock, Gray's-inn-square; and Whitehead, Manchester  
 Tabberer, W. Aston-juxta, Birmingham, miller. [Chilton, Ghancery-lane  
 Taylor, J. Gomersal, Yorkshire, merchant and banker. [Carr, Gomersal; and Evans and Shearman, Hatton-garden  
 Teulon, J. H. and E. Brichta, Finch-lane, Cornhill, merchants. [Lane, Lawrence Pountney-place  
 Thomson, M. Minories, wine-merchant and colourman. [Pope and Brewer, Bloomfield-street, London-wall  
 Thornton, H. Upper Russell-street, Bermondsey, tanner. [Sutcliffe, New Bridge-street  
 Thornber, R. and J. Bilsborough, Yate and Pickup Bank, Lancashire, calico-printers. [Neville and Eccles, Blackburn; and Milne and Parry, Temple  
 Todd, H. Commercial-road, builder. [Gattie and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street  
 Torr, J. Nottingham, victualler. [Holme and Co., New-inn  
 Townley, W. High-street, Southwark, woollen-draper and tailor. [Freeman, Coleman-street  
 Tuck, W. Elsing, Norfolk, miller. [Keith, Norwich; and Tilbury, Falcon-street  
 Tuckett, W. Bath, grocer. [Makinson, Temple  
 Turner, P. Liverpool, merchant. [Ovred, Lowe, and Hurrey, Liverpool; and Lowe, Southampton-buildings  
 Tyrrell, W. Eastley, Berkshire, draper and tailor. [Ford, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Franklin, Abingdon  
 Walduck R., W. Walduck, and W. Hancock, Russell-street, Bermondsey, skimmers. [Green and Ashurst, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street  
 Walton, R. Wood-street, hosier. [Pearce and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry  
 Wallack, J. W. Hadlow-street, Burton-crescent, lodging-house-keeper. [Young, Poland-street, Oxford-street  
 Ward, M. Warren-street, coach-builder. [Hawdon, Gray's-inn-square  
 Warren, J. Clipstone-street, Marylebone, chandler-shopkeeper. [Rice, Gernym-street, Piccadilly  
 Watts, J. Cheltenham, painter. [Vizard and Co., Lincoln's-inn-fields  
 Watson, J. Bristol, inn-holder. [Frankis, Bristol; and Dix, Symond's-inn  
 Weatherald, H. and J. Mickley-mill, Yorkshire, flax-spinners. [Hall, Serjeant's-inn  
 Webb, W. Cooper-bridge, Bradley, Yorkshire, victualler. [Fuljambe and Dixon, Wakefield; and Heming and Co. Gray's-inn-place  
 Wells, J. Kenninghall, general shopkeeper. [Calver Long-stratton; and Nettlesfold, Clement's-inn  
 West, W. Trowbridge, Wiltshire, clothier. [Berkeley, Lincoln's-inn  
 Wesson, J. Birmingham, currier. [Edmunds, Lincoln's-inn  
 Wetman, J. Great Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road, hat-manufacturer. [Williams, Bond-court, Walbrook  
 Widgen, W. Whitmore-road, Hoxton, coal-merchant. [Robinson and Burrows, Austin-friars  
 Wittich, J. F. W. Manchester, grocer and tea-dealer. [Dougan, Clifford's-inn, Fleet-street  
 Whayman, F. Amelia-road, Spa-road, Bermondsey, currier. [Watts, Dean-street, Canterbury-square  
 Wharton, J. Manchester factor. [Morris and Gool-den, Manchester; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row  
 White, W. King-street, Soho, baker. [Tomes, Lincoln's-inn-fields  
 White, J. Fleet-street, flour-factor. [Baddely, Leman-street  
 Whittle, C. Hastings, Sussex, draper. [Gregson and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street  
 Whiston, F. Crutched-friars, merchant and insurance-broker. [Constable and Kirk, Symond's-inn, Chancery-lane  
 Whitehall, J. O. Nottingham, plumber and glazier. [Holme and Co., New-inn  
 Wilkinson, J. Keighly, Yorkshire, worsted-spinner. [Netherwood, Keighly; and Still and Raymond, Lincoln's-inn-new-square  
 Wilkinson, J. Castle-street, Holborn, working-jeweller. [Henson, Bouverie-street  
 Williamson, T. W. and E. Jones, Packer's-court, Coleman-street, merchants. [Bolton, Austin-friars  
 Williamson, S. T. Southampton, wine-merchant. [Smith, Dorset-street, Salisbury-square  
 Wilson, E. Lymington, Southampton, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-lane  
 Windsor, J., M. Hyde, and J. Windsor, Manchester, machine-makers. [Appleby and Co., Gray's-inn  
 Wood, T. New Church-court, Strand, printer. [Hurd and Co., King's Bench-walk  
 Wood, J. Montague-close, Southwark, and Upper Ranelagh-street, Pimlico, carman. [Hayward, Essex-court, Temple  
 Wolf, B. Princess-street, tailor. [Atkinson, Token-house-yard  
 Workman, T. W. Redborough, Gloucestershire, clothier. [Fisher and Co., Walbrook-buildings  
 Wroots, R. and J. Goldie, Great Titchfield-street, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-lane  
 Wroots, R. Great Titchfield-street, draper. [Cook and Co., Farnival's-inn  
 Wright, J. Honley, Yorkshire, dyer. [Vansaudan and Co., Dowgate-hill  
 Wryghte, G. White-lion-street, Norton-falgate, Leghorn-hat-merchant. [Alexander, Clement's-inn  
 Wyatt, T. Oxford, stone-mason. [Evans, Gray's-inn-square  
 Yeldham, T. Tottenham-court-road, linen-draper. [Robins, Queen's-square, Bloomsbury

## DIVIDENDS.

- Baillie, R. and E. Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street, Feb. 25  
 Baker, T. Cannon-street, Feb. 28  
 Ball, P. Mevaggissey, March 9  
 Bate, T. Hastings, Sussex, Feb. 18  
 Benelli, J. B. Quadrant, Regent-street, Feb. 21-25  
 Binns, A. E. Bath, March 4  
 Bird, J. and H. Bartlett's-buildings, March 4  
 Bishop, G. Great Eastcheap, Feb. 18  
 Blenkinsop, J. Newcastle-on-Tyne, Feb. 20  
 Bromfield, C. Liverpool, Feb. 16  
 Brooks, J. Liverpool, Feb. 16  
 Broughall, R. Little Ness, Shropshire, Feb. 27  
 Bryan, W. Camberwell, Feb. 14  
 Burge, J. Bristol, March 4  
 Cadogan, J. Water-street, Arundel-street, Strand, Feb. 25  
 Colbeck, T. and Co., York, March 11  
 Collins, J. and F. Nicholas-lane, Feb. 25  
 Compton, P. A. Compton, Feb. 25  
 Corrie, W. C. Wellingborough, March 9  
 Cuthbert, A., T. Brooke, and G. R. Cuthbert, Gutter-lane, March 14  
 Dent, T. and J. Mannet, Southampton, March 4  
 East, S. Stratford, Feb. 25  
 Elen, P. Woburn, Bedfordshire, Feb. 25  
 Evani, G. Hastings, Feb. 21  
 Farmer, S. Birmingham, March 11  
 Fasana, D. Bath, Feb. 21  
 Fauntleroy, H. Berner's-street, Jan. 28  
 Few, J. Little Downham, Cambridgeshire, Feb. 24  
 Fidkin, T. Teddington, Feb. 18  
 Firth, G. Boston, Lincolnshire, Feb. 20  
 Flanders, J. Atherstone, March 15  
 Foulerton, J. Upper Bedford-place, Bloomsbury-square, Feb. 10  
 Freelove, W. Brightelmstone, Feb. 22  
 Frost, L. Macclesfield, March 7  
 Fuller, J. Bedford-place, Commercial road, Feb. 18  
 Fuller, R. Reigate, Feb. 11  
 Gardiner, G. St. John's-street, Feb. 21  
 Gascoyne, R. Richmond, March 4  
 Gilbert, J. A. George-lane, Brompton lane, Jan. 31  
 Goodwin, J. Holt, Worcestershire, Feb. 18  
 Grange, J. Piccadilly, March 11  
 Grant, J. Hatton garden, Feb. 25  
 Greg, W. City road, Feb. 14  
 Gritton, P. R. Doncaster, Feb. 27  
 Hamlyn, R. and J. Chanter, Bideford, Devonshire, March 6  
 Hart, G. Deptford, and W. Pittock, Dartford, Feb. 18  
 Harvey, M. B. Witham, and J. W. Harvey, Hadleigh-hall, Essex, Feb. 25  
 Hatfield, H. Abingdon row, Goswell street road, Feb. 25  
 Henley, G. Strand, March 4  
 Herbert, W. jun. Goldsmith street, Wood-street, Cheapside, Feb. 21  
 Heywood, W. and R. S. Manchester, March 2



- Hollins, J. Ardwick, Manchester, March 30  
Howard, J. T. and N. Haughton, Denton, March 22  
Hunsdon, J. Bulstrode street, Marylebone, Feb. 28  
Jabet, R. Birmingham, Feb. 21  
Jefferys, W. Quadrant, March 4  
Jones, J. and D. Mallwyd, Merionethshire, Feb. 22  
Jones, A. W. New Brentford, Feb. 28  
Kennington C. Glamford Briggs, Lincolnshire, Feb. 21  
Lawton, J. Dalph, Yorkshire, Feb. 13  
Levoi, M. Cheltenham, March 17  
Lloyd, P. Great Surrey-street, Blackfriar's-road, Feb. 25  
Lush, J. and W. High Holborn, March 4  
MacLeod, J. Cornhill, Feb. 7  
Marsh, W. J. H. Stracey, and G. E. Graham, Berner's-street, March 11  
Mathews, E. College-hill, March 11  
Menet, J. Finsbury-square, Feb. 25  
Milne, A. G. Mitre-court, Fenchurch street, Feb. 28  
Moore, J. Manchester, March 3  
Nickels, J. Hunter street, Brunswick square, March 14  
Norton, D. S. Uxbridge, Feb. 14  
O'Shaughnessy, H. P. and G. Sherborn, Pall-Mall, Feb. 21  
Owen, J. O. and H. D. Great St. Helen's, March 7  
Pain, R. G. Lloyd's coffee-house, March 11  
Parkes, T. Fenchurch-street, Feb. 25  
Pavey J. Staines, March 14  
Pearson, C. Grosvenor place, Feb. 18  
Phillips, W. R. Boreham wood, Elstree, March 14  
Poole, R. Leeds, March 8  
Porter, H. Taunton, March 11  
Prentice, A. and T. Shelly, Manchester, Feb. 24  
Prat, J. Hatton wall, March 11  
Rackham J. Strand, Feb. 13  
Rainy, R. and Co., Size-lane, March 21  
Read, J. Love lane, Lower Thames street, March 4  
Reynolds, W. Liverpool, Feb. 24  
Ridley, W. and D. Wilson, Whitehaven, March 6  
Robinson, J. Manchester, March 1  
Rosse, R. Harp-lane, Tower-street, Feb. 25  
Sanderson, W. W. and J. Nicholas lane, Feb. 18  
Shaw, W. Thornhill, Lees, Yorkshire, Feb. 23  
Sandwell, J. Pitfield street, Hoxton, March 11  
Shelles, J. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorganshire, Feb. 14  
Smith, P. Mevagissey, Cornwall, March 8  
Smith, J. Bradninch, Devonshire, March 6  
Stephenson, C. V. Liverpool, Feb. 22  
Stevens, J. Norwich, Feb. 24  
Summerfield, T. B., New Crane-wharf, Wapping, Feb. 25  
Thompson, J. and W. Walker, Wolverhampton, Feb. 25  
Tidy, M. Southgate, Feb. 25  
Tomsey, J. Beaumont-street, St. Marylebone, Feb. 25  
Townsend, D. and T. Wilton, Wiltshire, March 9  
Tuck, J. L. Haymarket, March 7  
Turnbull, J. and Co. Bread-street, Feb. 28  
Van Dyck, P. D., A. J. Gevers Leuven, and W. A. De Gruiter Vink, Circus, Minorities, Feb. 21  
Walker, W. and T. Baker, Cannon-street, March 11  
Westron, M. Wellington, Feb. 14  
Whitaker, J. St. Paul's Church-yard, March 4  
Wilson, T. Edgeware-road, Feb. 25  
Wilson, P. Gibson-street, Lambeth marsh, Feb. 25  
Wildman, J. Fen-court, Fenchurch street, Feb. 25  
Wood, T. Birchin lane, Feb. 18  
Wood, J. and H. Williams, Hastings, March 11  
Worthington, J. Manchester, March 4  
Wyllie, H. and W. J. Richardson, Abchurch lane, Feb. 25

### ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

- The Rev. W. R. Blair, B.A., to the Vicarage of Great Bentar, Suffolk.  
The Rev. E. Vincent, Clerk, M.A., to the Vicarage of Chirkton, Wilts.  
The Rev. C. Arnold, to the Rectory of Wakerley, Northamptonshire.  
The Rev. Dr. Bull, to the Archdeaconry of Cornwall.  
The Rev. W. R. Blake, to the Vicarage of Great Barton, Suffolk.  
The Rev. T. Sanders, to the Vicarage of Towcester, Northamptonshire.  
The Rev. J. Bonar, to the united churches and parishes of Larbert and Dunipace, in the Presbytery of Stirling.  
The Rev. H. Atlay, M.A., to the Rectory of Timwell, near Stamford.  
The Rev. W. Fleming, to the church and parish of Westruthu, in the Presbytery of Lawder.  
The Rev. E. B. Bagshave, B.A., to the Rectory of Egam Derby.  
The Rev. E. Beans, A.M., to the Rectory of Llanderfel, near Bala, Merionethshire.  
The Rev. J. Wynne, A.B., to the Vicarage of Llandrillo, Merionethshire.  
The Rev. T. Surridge, to be chaplain to His Majesty's ship Ganges.  
The Rev. R. C. Phelps, M.A., to the Vicarage of Montacute, Somerset.  
The Rev. H. O'Cleaver, M.A., to the Perpetual Curacy of Hawkhurst, Kent.  
The Rev. J. Percival, M.A., to the Ministry of Oxford Chapel, in the parish of St. Mary-le-bone.  
The Rev. W. Fawcett, to the Ministry of Brunswick Chapel, Marylebone.  
The very Rev. Archdeacon Moysey, D.D., to the Prebend of Coombe.  
The Rev. H. Pepys, B.D., to the Prebend or Canonry of Barton David, in the Cathedral Church of Wells.  
The Rev. W. Thresher, M.A., to the Vicarage of Titchfield.  
The Rev. C. J. Ridley, M.A., to the Rectories of Larling and West Harling, Norfolk.  
The Rev. T. Allies, M.A., to the Rectory of Worthington, Gloucestershire.  
The Rev. Dr. Coppard, to the Rectory of Farnborough, Hants.  
The Rev. W. Carter, to the Rectory of Quarrington, Lincolnshire.  
The Rev. W. Birch, M.A., to the Vicarage of Burford.  
The Rev. S. Foster, D.D., to the Vicarage of Rushmere, near Ipswich.  
The Rev. A. Foster, B.A. to the Vicarage of Winscombe.  
The Rev. G. Johnson, M.A., to the Rectory of Hinton Bluet.

### INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

#### CHRONOLOGY.

Jan. 20.—A meeting of the proprietors of the Kennett and Avon canal was held at the City of London Tavern, for the purpose of agreeing to the formation  
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of a new canal, which is to connect the Kennett and Avon with the Basingstoke canal, which was unanimously agreed to.

25.—A deputation of the Spitalfields weavers waited on the Board of Trade with a petition.

27.—At a meeting of the Bank Proprietors, the majority present agreed to the terms proposed by Government, to throw open the country banking system to any number of partners of known responsibility, and to prevent the issue of one and two pound notes, by country bankers, in the course of two or three years, the bank reserving their existing privilege within sixty-five miles of London.

— Considerable alarm was created, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, by the falling of a house in Spread Eagle Court, Gray's-Inn Lane: four or five persons were dug out from among the ruins alive, but much bruised and lacerated, and one unfortunate Irishman, about fifty years of age, quite dead.

28.—The gazette announced the appointment of the Duke of Wellington to bear his Majesty's congratulations to the Emperor of Russia on his accession.

31.—His Majesty has been pleased to direct the application of a sum of £1000 in aid of the fund for the relief of the distresses of the journeymen silk-weavers in Spitalfields.

— The Lord Mayor, Mr. Alderman Venables, gave a splendid dinner to His Royal Highness the Duke of York and a numerous company, among whom were several of His Majesty's Ministers and other distinguished personages.

Feb. 2.—Both Houses of Parliament met for the despatch of business pursuant to the last prorogation: the Session was opened by commission. His Majesty's speech was read by Lord Gifford, one of the Lord Commissioners, in the absence of the Lord Chancellor from indisposition.

6.—His Majesty has given orders, that the rooms of his palace at Windsor shall be hung round with silk of the Spitalfields manufacture. It is expected that many of the nobility will testify their compassion for the unfortunate weavers in a similar manner.

— The Lord Mayor received a letter from the Earl of Darlington enclosing £500, to be applied for the relief of the suffering silk weavers in Spitalfields.

8.—At a special meeting of the Court of Common Council, the sum of £500 was voted for the relief of the Spitalfields weavers.

— A meeting, which had been called by Sir Thomas Beaver, for the purpose of raising a subscription to enable Mr. Cobbett to obtain a seat in the House of Commons, took place at the Freemasons' Tavern; the room being inconveniently crowded at an early hour, and great numbers unable to obtain admission, the meeting was adjourned to the north-west corner of Lincoln's-Inn Fields, where, after Sir Thomas Beaver had opened the business, and Col. Johnson, M.P., Mr. P. Walker, Mr. Cobbett, and others had addressed the persons assembled, resolutions for entering into a subscription were adopted, and the meeting dispersed.

15.—The Protestant dissenting ministers of the three denominations, residing in and about the cities of London and Westminster, have unanimously adopted a petition to the Legislature, praying for the speedy and total suppression of slavery in the British Colonies.

21.—Edward Cockerell for forgery, and William Jones for burglary, were executed this day at the Old Bailey.

#### MARRIAGES.

The Rev. A. C. Lawrence, to Emily, daughter of the late G. F. Hatton, esq., of Eastwell-park, Kent—The Rev. G. R. Grey, of Woodford, to Eliza, daughter of W. T. Robinson, esq.—T. Fowler, esq.,

to Lucy, daughter of the late N. Waterhouse, esq., Liverpool—T. M. Weston, esq., of Sutton-place, Surrey, to Mary, daughter of the late J. Wright, esq., of Kilverdon-house, Essex—The Rev. S. Carr, M.A., to Mrs. C. C. Buxton, of North-end, Hampstead—At Uxbridge, C. T. Claydon, esq., to Ann, daughter of the Rev. T. C. Beasley—W. H. Harford, esq., to Emily, daughter of J. King, esq.—H. B. Trevanion, esq., of Caerhays, Cornwall, to Georgiana, daughter of G. Leigh, esq.—R. Buxton, esq., to Patience, daughter of the late P. Bridges, esq., of Elmswell, Suffolk—C. Stephenson, esq., of Lambeth, to Catherine, daughter of J. Abington, esq.—Mr. Paynter, to Mary Ann, daughter of J. Read, esq., R.N.—J. Brooke, esq., of Peckham, to Mary, relict of J. Dowse, esq.—J. A. Bawerbank, esq., to Miss Walton, of Wanstead—W. Palfrey, esq., to Frances, daughter of R. Wood, esq., of Lambeth.

#### DEATHS.

The Countess Dowager of Harcourt—The Rev. J. Hyatt—Marianna, wife of J. Vivian, esq., of Claverton, Somerset—55, The Rev. T. Hart, M.A., Vicar of Ringwood, Hants—At Ripley, Surrey, 82, R. Boughton sen. esq.—Hannah, daughter of the Rev. G. Croft, D.D.—74, R. Griffiths, esq.—Sarah, daughter of the Rev. D. T. Salway, LL.D.—60, A. Girard, esq.—79, Mrs. Crawley, relict of the late J. Crawley, esq., of Stockwood, Bedfordshire—31, Ellen, wife of W. M. Simonds, esq., of Whitehall, Tottenham—71, Sir R. Baker, bart., of Dunstable-house, Surrey—At Mortlake, Elizabeth, widow of the late E. Taylor, esq.—59, At Kensington, A. Murray, esq.—W. Northey, esq., of Box, Wilts, M.P. for Newport, Cornwall—Mary Ann, daughter of the late Sir T. Lavie, K.C.B.—Mrs. Price, widow of the late T. Price, esq., M.P. for Radnorshire—47, A. Cameron, esq.—77, W. Coles, esq., Newington-green—At Camberwell, 62, A. Pellatt, esq.—23, J. Farrar, esq.—70, C. Mills, esq., M.P. for Warwick—J. Wilkinson, esq.—74, Mrs. Hussey, relict of J. Hussey, esq., of Richmond, Surrey—R. Trower, esq.—Robert, son of Maj.-Gen. Dighton—At Brompton, 76, A. Learmouth, esq.—Major W. Collins, R.M.—78, Catherine, widow of T. Forbes, esq., of Clifton—Capt. J. White—84, J. Houre, esq., of Lambeth—62, Capt. J. H. Akers—Capt. P. G. Wolfe, R.N. C.B.—70, D. W. Ruddislan, esq.—68, J. Carter, esq.—Anne, relict of Admiral Sir J. Wallace—Mrs. Pillar, wife of J. Pillar, esq., of Lambeth—At Sunbury, G. Crompe, esq.—At Hammer-smith, Elizabeth, wife of J. Ramsden, esq.—At Pimlico, 88, G. Wilde, esq.—At Islington, 75, J. Wilson, esq.

#### MARRIAGES ABROAD.

At Calcutta, Capt. G. Greville, to Miss Pearson, daughter of the Advocate-general of Bengal—At St. Roque, Andalusia, D. A. C. Gen. Spencer, to Faustina Zais, niece of Gen. Zais—At Guernsey, the Rev. M. Brock, to Catherine, daughter of the late D. Tupper, esq.—At Stockholm, Mary Ann, daughter of the Baron de Kantzow, to Baron Skemmelpenninck Vander Orpe, Dutch chargé d'affaires at that court.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

At Calcutta, Emma, wife of E. Bird, esq.; 28, H. Manning jun., esq.; 28, H. C. Darwall, esq.; 33, J. W. Carroll, esq., M.D.; J. W. Boyd, esq.—On his passage to Madras, Edgar, son of the Rev. J. Seagram—At Prome, in the kingdom of Ava, Capt. H. Parsons—At Gurrawarah, Ensign T. Irving—At Mahattee, near Arracan, 23, Capt. Randall—Capt. J. G. Proby, on his way from Cananore to Madras—



Killed, in action with the Javanese at Deenackee, W. S. Hammond, esq.—At Bawda, Bombay, H. C. Keays, esq.—On board his Majesty's ship *Tamer*, in the river Hooghley, James, son of Sir T. Kirkpatrick, bart., of Closeburn—At Jamaica, 72, J. Wadtrick, bart., of Closeburn—At Jamaica, 72, J. Wadtrick, esq.; 22, Henry William, son of F. G. Smith,

esq.; Dr. J. B. Watt, M.D.; M. Burke, esq.—The Catholic Bishop of Quebec, the Right Rev. Dr. Plessis—At Nantes, Isabella, daughter of the late A. Brown, esq., of Glasgow, and Walter, son of H. E. MacLae, esq., of Cathkin—At Marseilles, the noted Marshal Suchet, Duke of Albufera.

## MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES; WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

### NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

Jan. 23.—A meeting took place at the Town Hall, Durham, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament to "accelerate the emancipation of the slaves in the British Colonies."

30.—A very numerous meeting of the operative weavers was held in Mr. Thompson's Church, George-street, Paisley, at which, sub-committees were appointed to make a survey of the town, and report to the general committee the nature and extent of the prevailing distress among the unemployed weavers.

*Married.*] T. Green, esq., to Ann, daughter of W. Wheatley, esq., of North Shields.

*Died.*] At Felton, 67, the Rev. A. Hutton; the Ven. R. G. Bouyer, B.C.L., Archdeacon of Northumberland—At Northallerton, 69, R. Jackson, esq.—At Beadnell, Mrs. Brumell—In Durham, 73, A. P. Skene, B.A., of New York, esq., of Hallyards in Fife and Kilmacra, in Wicklow, Ireland, only son of the late Col. P. W. Skene, of Skenesborough, North America, and Hackleton, Northamptonshire, Governor of Crown Point and Ticonderoga, North America. This gentleman was a descendant of the famous Sir Wm. Wallace, and traces his descent from the year 1014 from the first Skene, of Skene Aberdeen, according to tradition a younger son of the Donalds, Lords of the Isles; he also held a military commission in the British service above sixty years. His remains were interred in the cathedral, and were borne to his vault, according to his request, by eight old soldiers—C. J. Brandling, esq., M.P. for Northumberland—61, the Rev. J. Smith, A.M., vicar of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

### CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND.

Jan. 27.—A meeting was held at the Sessions-room, Bolton, in pursuance of a requisition, at which it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament for a repeal or revision of the corn laws.

A meeting was lately held at Carlisle, to take into consideration the expediency of petitioning Parliament to make more effectual provisions for mitigating the evils of slavery in the West-Indies, and for securing, by cautious but decided measures, the entire abolition of slavery throughout the British dominions. The resolutions were unanimously carried.

*Married.*] At Kirkby, S. J. Wilson, esq., to Miss Robinson, of Skelside.

*Died.*] Near Penrith, the Rev. — Thwaites.

### YORKSHIRE.

Jan. 21.—A valuable corn mill at Topcliffe, on the river Swale, with a large stock of corn and flour, the property of Mr. J. Dresser, were entirely consumed by fire.

The extensive corn mills of Messrs. Watson and Co., near Sutton on Derwent, were also lately destroyed by fire.

*Married.*] The Rev. W. C. Madden, to Mary, daughter of the late J. Whitacre, esq., of Woodhouse, near Huddersfield—At Bedale, the Rev. T. R. Ryder, vicar of Ecclesfield, to Anne, daughter of H. P. Pulleine, esq., of Crakehall.

*Died.*] At Campsall Grange, near Doncaster, 57, J. Poljambé, esq., late of Wakefield—At York, 43,

Margaret, wife of the Rev. S. Hey, of Ockbrook, Derbyshire—At Wardsend, near Sheffield, 77, T. Rawson, esq.—At Roundbay, near Leeds, 66, R. Elam, esq.—At Haslewood-hall, near Leeds, 80, S. T. Vaversour, bart.—At Leeds, 74, Capt. L. V. Morgan—At Doncaster, 57, L. W. Childers, esq.—At Selby, 76, B. Clarkson, esq.

### LANCASHIRE.

Jan. 24.—A meeting was held at Manchester, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament to repeal the corn laws.

The Board of Surveyors of Highways have granted permission to the Liverpool and Manchester Rail-Road Company to make the proposed tunnel under the town of Liverpool, from the King's Dock to the eastern boundary, on certain conditions securing the sewers and streets from damage.

The following facts relative to rail-roads is valuable: goods from Liverpool to London, by waggon, are charged £12 per ton, and delivered on the 6th day. By the canal, £4 per ton, delivered on the 8th, 12th, and 16th day. By the van, £16 per ton, and delivered on the third day; and of so much importance is despatch in many commercial transactions, that the vans are often laden almost to breaking down. By the rail-road, 192 miles, calculated at the Stocton and Darlington price of two-pence per mille, a ton would be only £1 12s., with certain delivery on the second day. The superiority of rail-way communication is therefore clearly demonstrated, for it combines all the requisites—safety, expedition, and cheapness.—*Carlisle Patriot.*

*Married.*] J. Barrow, esq., of Manchester, to Eliza, daughter of the Rev. R. Forrest, of York; J. H. Denneson, esq., of Caincross, to Matilda, daughter of the late Capt. Ferebee, of Langhley-hall—At Blackburn, T. Bury, esq., of Adelphi, Salford, to Elizabeth, daughter of J. Simpson, esq., of Fox-hill—At Liverpool, J. M. Isaacs, esq., of Stroud, to Esther, daughter of R. Isaacs, esq.

*Died.*] At Liverpool, 25, Roger, son of the late R. Swetenham, esq., of Somerford Booths, Cheshire; the Rev. E. Radcliffe, of Walton Dale; 57, the Rev. J. Lindow, of Coniston; B. Mot, esq., of Oldham.

### CHESHIRE.

*Married.*] At Stockport, the Rev. J. N. France, of Stayleybridge, to Elizabeth, daughter of R. Davies, esq., of Belle Vue, near Dukerfield—At Warrington, S. Gaskell, esq., of Latchford, to Miss Turner—At Chester, T. Redding, esq., of Beaumaris, to Miss Anne Williams.

### DERBYSHIRE.

*Died.*] At Eckington, near Chesterfield, the Rev. J. Broomhead, M.A. He has left a valuable collection of critical notes on the translation from the Greek of the New Testament—Near Derby, 66, B. Heathcote, esq.—At Chesterfield, 86, Mrs. Graham—At Ashover, 90, Mrs. D. Oldfield—At Works-worth, 33, Mary, daughter of the late T. Marshall, esq.; 39, Martha, relict of the late J. Hulse, esq., of her Mills, near Afreton; the Rev. P. Wilson, rector of Pinxton.

### NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Pursuant to public requisition, a meeting was held lately at the Exchange Room, Nottingham, to

take into consideration the propriety of petitioning Parliament upon the subject of negro slavery in the British West-India Colonies, when several resolutions were put and carried, and a petition drawn up for the mitigation and eventual extinction of colonial slavery.

A petition has likewise been drawn up to be presented to Parliament for the repeal of the corn laws, which has been signed by 19,000 persons; and that for the abolition on the negro slavery, by about 6,000.

*Married.*] At Nottingham, Robert, son of R. Padley, esq., of Burton Joyce, to Catherine, daughter of the late T. Roberts, esq.—At Gamston, near East Retford, W. G. Allison, esq., of Louth, to Susanna, daughter of the late T. Falkner, esq., M.D., of Lound-hall.

*Died.*] At Warsop, Miss Newton; 55, J. Bowden, esq., of Radford.

#### LINCOLNSHIRE.

The parishioners of Spalding have presented the Rev. M. Johnson, D.D., with a splendid tureen and stand, of massive silver, as a token of respect and esteem.

#### LEICESTER AND RUTLANDSHIRE.

Jan. 20.—A numerous and most respectable meeting was held at the County Hall, Leicester, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament to emancipate the slaves in the West-India Colonies, and to remove the bounties and protecting duties in favour of the produce of slave-labour in the British Colonies.

30.—In pursuance of a requisition, a meeting was held at Leicester, and a petition drawn up and unanimously adopted, to petition Parliament to repeal the corn laws.

*Married.*] At Leicester, Francis, son of T. Tebbutt, esq., of Clapton, to Eliza Sarah, daughter of the Rev. E. Davies—At Branston, the Rev. G. E. Gillett, M.A., to Elizabeth, daughter of J. Woodhall, jun., esq., of Scarborough.

*Died.*] At Keyworth, 87, Mr. R. Crane—At Broughton Astley, 63, the Rev. T. Adnutt, M.A., rector of Croft—At Gopsall, the Countess of Cardigan; 74, Sophia, wife J. Gamble, esq., of Willoughby, Waterless; J. Soden, esq., of Hinckley.

#### STAFFORDSHIRE.

Jan. 31.—A meeting was held at Wolverhampton, to consider of, and adopt the most effectual means of supporting Government in any measures they may take for the ultimate abolition of slavery in our West-India Colonies. Several resolutions were unanimously adopted, and petitions founded upon them drawn up, to be presented to the House of Lords by Viscount Dudley and Ward, and to the Commons by Sir J. Wrottesley, bart., and R. J. Littleton, esq.

The late Thomas Mottershaw, esq., of Silkmorehouse has bequeathed £5,000 exclusively to religious and benevolent societies, including a gift of £1,000 to the Bible Society.

A gold cup, beautifully chased and ornamented, was presented lately to Sir G. Chetwynd, by the high constable of the different hundreds of Staffordshire.

*Married.*] At Litchfield, — Oliver, esq., of Worcester, to Harriet, daughter of the late R. Haywood, esq., of Litchfield, W. Fitchett, esq., of Clayton, to Sarah, daughter of the late J. Lea, esq., of Wolvesacre, Flintshire.

*Died.*] 19, Miss Mosley, daughter of Sir Oswald Mosley, bart., of Rolleston—At Burslem, 64, T. Wedgewood, esq.—At Stafford, T. Mottershaw, esq.

#### WARWICKSHIRE.

A meeting was held at Birmingham lately, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament for the emancipation of the slaves in the British Colonies.

The silk trade of Coventry have sent a petition to Parliament to continue the prohibition of all manufactured silk goods.

*Died.*] At Guy's Cliffe, B. B. Greathead, esq.; 70, Elizabeth, relict of J. Newdegate Ludford, esq., D.C.L.; 74, C. G. Wade, esq.—At Stratford-upon-Avon, 76, Sarah, relict of W. Dester, esq., of Edstone.—At Leek Wootton, 47, T. King, esq.; Elizabeth, wife of T. Smith, esq., of Icknield-house, near Birmingham.

#### SHROPSHIRE.

A meeting of the Commissioners of the Holyhead, Shrewsbury and London Road was held (on their return from opening the Menai Bridge) at Shrewsbury, when among other business, the sum of sixty pounds, the surplus of the subscriptions for the improvement of Wye Crop, was voted for the improvement of Frankwell. Sir H. Parnell and Mr. Telford, in the name of the Holyhead Commissioners, agreed to encourage the spirit of the inhabitants of Shrewsbury, by giving and paying the expense of filling carts with the soil which will be cut away in widening the road near the mount, for the purpose of raising and culverting Frankwell.

Mr. Rider, a mechanic and small farmer, who resides upon the Wallop estate, in the parish of Westbury, has invented a portable thrashing machine, which, with the power of one man, will make 300 effectual strikes in one minute. It can be removed with as much facility as a winnowing machine; and its cost will not exceed eight or ten pounds.

*Married.*] At Much Wenlock, H. Wellings, esq., of Atterley, to Ann, daughter of the late S. Gervyn, esq.—At Kemberton, Mr. S. Thomason, of Shifnal, to Mariel, daughter of the Rev. J. Williams.

*Died.*] At Oswestry, 70, H. Parry, esq.; T. Hilditch, esq.

#### WORCESTER.

A handsome piece of plate, weighing 320 ounces, was presented lately to Dr. Simpson of Worcester, by the former pupils of that gentleman, as a tribute of their affection and esteem.

Feb. 13.—Worcester and Worcestershire Friendly Institution held their meeting, the benefactions amounted to upwards of seven hundred pounds, and the subscriptions to seventy-three pounds for the relief of the poor.

Application will be made to Parliament, during the present Session, to authorize the erection of a bridge over the Severn, at Holt Fleet. It is proposed, that the bridge shall consist of one iron arch; the site will be the present ferry, where the river is 170 feet wide.

*Married.*] R. Jones, esq., of Leamington, to Mary, daughter of T. Hardman, esq., of Worcester; T. Baynton, esq., to Jane, daughter of J. Williams, of Pittmarston.

*Died.*] 78, the Rev. R. E. Baines, rector of Upton-upon-Severn, &c.; 70, R. Jones, esq.; 76, Mrs. Haynes—At Great Malvern, H. T. White, esq.; Mrs. Goode, of Dudley—At Chaddesley Corbett, S. Mitchell, esq.; 76, J. Bradstock, esq.

#### HEREFORDSHIRE.

Jan. 27. A very respectable and numerous meeting was held at Hereford, when a petition to Parliament was drawn up, and signed by nearly all who were present, for the repeal of the bounties on colonial produce, and the gradual emancipation of the slaves.

Feb. 6. The Herefordshire Agricultural Society held their Candlemas meeting, when the usual premiums were awarded.

*Married.*] At Leominster, M. Bloxham, esq., of Highgate, to Eliza, daughter of the late S. Nicholas, esq.

*Died.*] At Eign Gate, the Rev. T. Williams—70, At Belmont, 70, J. Matthews, esq.—15, Emily, daughter of Dr. C. Whitfield, of Hereford—At Hereford, 83, W. Johnson, esq.—94, R. Hill, esq., of Ledbury—near Ross, G. Little, esq.



## GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

Feb. 5. The Chamber of Commerce held its Annual Meeting at the Commercial Sale Rooms, Bristol; the secretary read the correspondence of the Chamber with the Common Council and the Society of Merchants, respecting the objects and wishes of the Commissioners of Revenue Inquiry, including Mr. Wallace's expressed desire of adjusting differences. The various resolutions were passed unanimously, and the state of the account being read, the company proceeded to ballot for new directors in place of those who retired.

A meeting of the inhabitants of Bristol was held lately for the purpose of considering the expediency of petitioning both Houses of Parliament "for the mitigation and gradual abolition of negro slavery in every part of his Majesty's dominions, with a due regard to the interests of all parties concerned in colonial property." The different resolutions and petitions founded thereon were agreed to unanimously.

A new bridge is to be erected over the Severn, in lieu of the present dilapidated and inconvenient structure at Over, near Gloucester.

*Married.*] At Cheltenham, Major W. Pearce, to Rhoda, daughter of the late T. Prothero, esq., of Usk—At Saltperton, Lieut. Col. H. Beach, to Jane, daughter of J. Browne, esq.—At Abergavenny, I. J. L. Prichard, esq., to Miss N. James, of Builth, Brecon.

*Died.*] At Bristol, 87, Mrs. Cockin—13, Mary, daughter of J. Lean, esq.—Mary, daughter of G. Reed, esq., of New Court, Newent—At Chenham, Sarah, wife of S. Smith, esq.—At St. Avon's, J. Earls, esq.—At Willersey, 69, Jane, relict of the Rev. W. Scott—At Bristol, 77, Lieut. Col. W. Booth—Mrs. M. Bridges—At Chepstow, Miss Bowsher—At Bristol Hotwells, Anna Sophia, wife of J. G. Lloyd, of Christ's College, Cambridge, B.A.—Emma, daughter of S. Brice, esq., of Frinchay, near Bristol—At Clifton, J. Macnamara, esq., senior Admiral of the Red, who killed Col. Montgomery in a duel at Chalk Farm in 1803—J. I. Rowland, son of the late Rev. E. R. Litchford, rector of Boothby Pagnal, Lincoln—Elizabeth, daughter of J. Wheble, esq., of Woodley Lodge, Berks—At Anchor Hill, J. Evans, esq.—74, J. Hurst, esq., of Fairford—At Crossford, 68, R. Vary, esq.—At Gloucester, 72, H. Taylor, esq.—Mary, daughter of T. Commeline, esq.

## OXFORDSHIRE.

Jan. 25. The dwelling-house, two barns, all the outbuildings, with a quantity of corn, &c. &c., at Henley on Thames, belonging to Mr. Allnatt, were totally destroyed by fire.

*Married.*] At Oxford, Miss Elizabeth Marchman, to Thomas Alexander, alias Chonthongaboo (a black man), eldest son of Cronthomaboo, chief of a numerous tribe on the coast of Coromandel.—When a boy, he was taken prisoner, and sold to the slave-traders, who conveyed him to the West-Indies; thence he came to England with his master, and of course became free. Since his arrival in Oxford, whether inspired by a literary atmosphere, or impelled by innate genius, he has assisted in sending forth to the public several works, religious, moral, scientific, and sentimental, in the capacity of paper-warehouse and foundry assistant, at one of the printing establishments in Oxford.

*Died.*] At Burford, the Hon. and Rev. F. Knollis—Jane Catherine, daughter of the late Rev. T. Evans, vicar of Chipping Norton—86, Mary, relict of the late R. Appleton, esq., of Henley on Thames—At Lowbury House, the Rev. L. Pon, rector of Ingram, Northumberland.

## BUCKS AND BERKS.

The general annual meeting of the subscribers to the national schools of Windsor and the neighbourhood, was held at the Town-Hall, on Wednesday the 25th of January. The report presented a favourable statement of the progress and utility of this excellent institution.

The general annual meeting of the subscribers to the dispensary, was held at the town-hall on the same day.

A meeting was held lately at Buckingham, Lord Nugent in the chair, at which it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament to emancipate the slaves throughout the British dominions.

*Married.*] At Wallingford, R. Hopkins, jun. esq., to Caroline, daughter of C. Murrell, esq.

*Died.*] At Binfield, the lady of L. A. Davidson, esq.—R. Mathews, esq.—54, E. Wells, esq., of Wallingford—At Reading, Mrs. Trant—75, At Newport Pagnell, T. Ode, esq.

## HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

Jan. 18. At a meeting of the inhabitants of Hitchin, resolutions were unanimously adopted, and a petition drawn up to be presented to Parliament for the mitigation and final abolition of slavery throughout the British dominions.

A petition to Parliament has been drawn up and numerous signed by the inhabitants of Hertford in support of the above resolutions.

*Married.*] At Great Amwell, H. H. Peard, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of T. Cuthrow, esq., of Hoddesdon.

## NORTHAMPTON.

*Died.*] G. S. Marten, esq. of Sandridge-lodge, near St. Albans—At Cheshunt, Frances, wife of S. Key, esq.—55, G. W. Monk, esq., of St. John's, near Biggleswade—61, At Lyons-hall, J. Cheese, esq.

*Married.*] At Irchester, C. Barnett, esq., of Shatton-park, to Elizabeth, daughter of P. Payne, esq., of Knaston-hall.

*Died.*] 73, At Watford, W. Gilbert, esq.—70, At Spratton, T. Chapman, esq.

## CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

A very respectable meeting of the commissioners of the Eau Brink Drainage was held lately, when resolutions were passed for entering into contract with Messrs. Jolliffe and Bankes, for widening the Cut, and a meeting of the county proposed to consider the alarming condition of the Ouze banks.

*Married.*] At Upwood, J. Henckley, esq., of Guildford, to Jane, daughter of J. Pooley, esq.—At Chatteris, the Rev. B. G. Blackden, of Thorp, Derbyshire, to Mary, daughter of the late R. Denny, esq., of St. Ives.

*Died.*] 64, S. Allvey, M. D., of St. Neots—67, The Rev. J. B. Isaacson, vicar of Isleham.

## NORFOLK.

A petition is now in course of signature by the trade and inhabitants of Lynn, addressed to the mayor and burgesses, to request the removal of the beast-market from its present inconvenient site to a part of the town near the corn-market.

At the first annual meeting of the female servants' institution, the report of the proceedings of the year was read by J. J. Gurney, esq., which was very satisfactory; the number of subscribers amounted to 83, and 40 servants had been supplied with places.

The subscription for the distressed weavers at Norwich amounts to nearly £4000.

*Married.*] At Bexwell, R. Hunter, esq., of Margate, to Mary, daughter of R. Muskett, esq.—At Yarmouth, C. Delves, esq., of Tunbridge Wells, to Eliza, daughter of J. Perkins, esq.—At Wood Norton, the Rev. J. Norris, to Lucy, daughter of the Rev. F. Howes—The Rev. T. D'Eve Betts, of Wortham, to Harriett, daughter of the Rev. G. C. Doughty.

*Died.*] 53, At Catton, W. Vachell, esq.—74, At Yarmouth, Mrs. Costerton—Lucy, daughter of H. H. Henley, esq., of Sandringham-hall—At Thetford, R. Chambers, esq.

## SUFFOLK.

A meeting of Agriculturists within the Hundred of Cosford was held on Monday the 30th of January, in the Council Chamber at Hadleigh, for the purpose of petitioning Parliament against the free importation of foreign grain.

A meeting of the owners and occupiers of land in the Hundred of Risbridge and the vicinity was held at Clare, when it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament against a free trade in foreign corn.



*Died.*] 89, T. Hayward, esq., of Needham Market—59, J. Kindred, esq.—A. Runnacles, esq., of Harwich.

#### ESSEX.

A very respectable meeting was held at the Moot Hall, Colchester, on Wednesday the 25th of January, to consider the propriety of petitioning Parliament for the mitigation of slavery, and its abolition at the earliest safe and practicable period; when a petition to both Houses of Parliament was unanimously agreed upon.

*Married.*] At Great Saling, Capt. G. Harnage, R. N. to Caroline, daughter of the late B. Goodrick, esq.

*Died.*] At Belchamp-hall, the Rev. S. Raymond, LL.B.—At Coggeshall, the Rev. J. Duddell, rector of Wormington, Gloucestershire—46, W. Preston, esq., of Savardstone.

#### KENT.

Two pennies of Ethelred the Ist were discovered a short time since among the ruins of Ethelbert's Tower, near Canterbury, most likely deposited there at its foundation.

*Married.*] At Canterbury, H. Bedford, esq., to Eliza, daughter of Capt. H. W. Hore, R.N., of Goulbore, Wexford.

*Died.*] At Ramsgate, Mrs. W. Chaplin—60, At Leybourn Grange, Sir H. Hawley, Bart.—92, At Ramsgate, the Rev. W. Abbot, B. D.—At Combe Bank, Miss E., youngest daughter of W. Manning, esq., M. P.—At Canterbury, the Rev. W. Chaff, M. A. rector of Swalcliffe, and vicar of Sturry, Kent—At Chatham Barracks, Major C. Carthew—At Woolwich, Lieut. Gen. Rimington, R. A.

#### SUSSEX.

Jan. 31. At a meeting convened by public advertisement and held at the Council Chamber, Chichester, his Grace the Duke of Richmond in the chair; it was resolved to petition Parliament to adopt such measures as may best ameliorate the actual condition, and prepare for the ultimate emancipation of the negroes in the British West-India colonies.

The Duke of Norfolk has employed Mr. Wilson, of Lincoln, to prepare a plan for the restoration of the sepulchral chapel at Arundel to its ancient state of splendour.

*Married.*] At Petworth, R. C. Willis, M. A., to Frances, daughter of W. Hall, esq.

*Died.*] At Brighton, Elizabeth, widow of Major Gen. J. Smith—51, At Newhaven, Lieut. G. Harris, R. N.—At Hollington, W. Farncomb, esq.—At Hastings, Harriet, wife of Vice-Admiral G. Parker.

#### HANTS.

The first meeting of the Southampton Clerical Society for this year took place on Thursday, the 26th of January. A similar society is about to be established at Alton.

Great quantities of wild-fowl have visited Christchurch harbour. A duck was shot lately, in the gizzard of which were several pieces of metal that on trial proved to be gold.

*Married.*] At Southampton, Capt. Williams, to Augusta, daughter of W. Tinling, esq.—At Yately, Capt. F. Glover, to Mary, daughter of Capt. Broughton, R. N., of Blackwater.

*Died.*] 77, At Portsmouth, the Rev. G. Cuthbert, A. M.—At Otterbourne, the Rev. J. Scott—76, At Lyminster, C. S. Barbe, esq.—Elizabeth, wife of R. Bird, esq. of Winchester.

#### WILTS.

A numerous and respectable meeting of the inhabitants of Warminster and its vicinity was held in the Town-hall, on Wednesday the 2d February, at which a petition to both Houses was unanimously adopted, regretting the rejection by the colonial assemblies of the orders in council, praying the abolition of bounties and protecting duties, and such enactments as may ameliorate without delay the condition of the slaves with a view to the ultimate abolition of slavery throughout his Majesty's dominions.

*Married.*] At Alderston, Major N. Pringle, to Ann, daughter of R. Stuart, esq.—At Marlborough, J. M. Blagg, esq., of Cheadle, Staffordshire, to Ann, daughter of J. Halcomb, esq.—At Swindon, W. Jessop, of Cheltenham, to Ann, daughter of Mr. W. Dancer—The Rev. J. Grooby, vicar of Swindon, to Catherine, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Villett—At Marlborough, J. Ryder, esq., to Miss L. Wentworth.

*Died.*] At Maddington, Catherine, wife of the Rev. J. Legge—At Calne, Charlotte, wife of—Atherton, esq.—32, Jane, daughter of the Rev. C. Dewell, of Malmesbury—Mrs. Pocock, of Salisbury.

#### SOMERSET.

A meeting was held at Bath, on Friday the 10th February, the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells in the chair, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament for the emancipation of the negroes in the British colonies.

A meeting of the Somerset and Dorset Canal and Rail-Road Company was held lately at Frome, when various resolutions were adopted for reviving the company by the creation of new shares at a reduced price of £25, and a committee and public officers appointed.

*Married.*] At Bath, Thomas, son of W. H. Haggart, esq., of Bradenham-hall, to Maria, daughter of the late W. Tickell, esq., of Queen-square, Bath—Lieut. Barker, to Marianne, daughter of J. Dawbin, esq., of Stowell—At Ruishton, J. Hunsell, esq., of Bridport, to Miss E. Treble, daughter of the late Rev. T. Strangeways, of Hatch Beauchamp—J. Joyce, esq., to Caroline, daughter of J. Bartlett, esq., of Shapwick—M. E. Nicholletts, esq., of Bridport, to Miss Wood, of Bath.

*Died.*] 65, At Ilminster, the Rev. R. Preston—50, At Wincanton, Lucy, wife of G. Messiter, esq.—Mary, relict of F. Skurray, esq., of Beckington—62, At Bath, the lady of Sir T. Whichcote, Bart. of Ashwarby-house, Lincoln—76, Mrs. Kingston—The Rev. J. S. Crosse, of Lyons-hall, Herefordshire—The Hon. Mrs. Longworth—Mrs. Hodge—At Lark-hall, Deborah, daughter of the late S. Watson, esq., of Somerville, near Clonmell, Tipperary—At Mucholney, Sarah, widow of the late R. W. Gray, M. A.—81, At Camerton-house, Mrs. Jarritt, relict of the late J. Jarritt, esq., of Freemantle, near Southampton—At Lambridge, Ann, relict of the Rev. P. Gunning, of Farmborough—83, J. Richards, esq., of Allac-farm—69, At Cannington, R. Symes, esq.

#### DORSET.

A numerous meeting of owners and occupiers of land in this county, was held lately at the Town-Hall, Blandford, when it was resolved to petition both Houses of Parliament against the free importation of foreign grain.

A meeting was held lately, at the Bridge-hall, Bideford, for the purpose of making arrangements for lighting the quay, and it was resolved that eight lamps should be fixed on the quay forthwith.

*Married.*] R. D'Oyley, esq. of Painswick, to Ann, daughter of the Rev. W. James, rector of Pinchcomb.

*Died.*] At Weymouth, Louisa, daughter of the late Sir J. Cox Hipplesey, bart.—At Burton Bradstock, Rear Admiral Ingram.

#### DEVONSHIRE.

Jan. 21. At a meeting of agriculturists held at Totness, resolutions were entered into to prepare a petition against any improvident alteration in the corn laws.

Jan. 24. The foundation stone was laid of the sea-wall connected with the intended new victualling establishment at Devil's Point. The wall will stretch, when finished, from Devil's Point to the new slaughter-house, and thence in the N. E. direction to the new military-road, leading to the marine-barracks, a length of about 2,000 feet.

Jan. 30. In pursuance of a requisition a numerous meeting of the silk-trade was held at Taunton, at which a petition was unanimously agreed to, praying that the prohibition on the importation of foreign silks should be continued.

Jan. 31. A meeting was held at the assembly-rooms, Taunton, at which it was unanimously re-



solved to petition Parliament to adopt measures for the mitigation and ultimate abolition of slavery in the British colonies.

A new peal of bells cast at Buckland Brewer, was opened in that place lately by the Roborough ringers.

*Married.* B. Gurney, esq., to Harriet, daughter of Mr. Shiles, of Exeter—At Axminster, the Rev. Mr. Hyatt, of Wilton, to Miss Edwards, daughter of J. Edwards, esq.—At Bideford, the Rev. J. Arthur, of North Huish, to Mary, daughter of the late T. Burnard, esq.—At Northum, Capt. Limbry, of Appledore, to Miss Vernon—At Ermington, — Harrison, of Ivy-bridge—At Paignton, esq., to Mrs. Gudridge, of Ivy-bridge—At Paignton, esq., to Miss C. Distin.

*Died.* At Stonehouse, M. McNamara, esq., R.N.—At Colyton, J. Baker, esq.—89, J. Dennis, esq., of Barnstable—At Davenport, R. Jones, esq.—At Teignmouth, — Brock, esq.—62, J. N. Salt, esq.—72, At Topsham, Mary, wife of Capt. Fox, R.N.—82, The widow of Capt. R. Fennel—79, At Exeter, Mrs. M. Dunsford—At Chudleigh, W. Pedsley, esq., B. A.—C. Piment, esq., of Pitt-house—69, At Sidmouth, Mrs. Jenkins—At Stoke, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Capt. Blake, R.N.—At Plymouth, Mrs. Bayley—G. Herbert, esq.—70, G. Cleathu, esq.—78, At New—G. Herbert, esq.—J. Boger, esq., of Smytham—81, At Exmouth, Mrs. Drewe—91, At Barnstaple, H. Beavis, esq.—At Tavistock, Mary, relict of the late W. Croker, esq.—72, At South Molton, Mary, relict of the late W. Benford, esq.—The Rev. W. Forster, rector of South Pole—At Lulworth, Lieut. Prior, R.N.—Capt. G. Wolfe, C.B. R.N.

#### CORNWALL.

Jan. 25. A meeting was held at St. Ives for the purpose of drawing up a petition to Parliament for the abolition of slavery throughout the British dominions; the several resolutions were unanimously carried. Five poor negroes lately rescued from a French slave ship, now at St. Ives, were present.

A highly respectable meeting was held at the Town-hall, Falmouth, at which petitions to the same purpose were drawn up and agreed to.

*Married.* At St. Keverne, P. Melville, esq., of Walthamstow, to Eliza, daughter of Col. Sandys, of Llanarth—E. Shearm, esq., of Stratton, to Jane, daughter of the Rev. J. Kingdon.

*Died.* At Heavitree, Mary, relict of the Rev. C. Mason, D.D.—The Rev. T. Carlyon, rector of St. Mary's, Truro—C. Carpenter, esq.—At Loo, C. Elliott, esq.—At Torpoint, Mary, wife of Capt. Caerdn, R.N.

#### WALES.

An anti-slavery meeting of the county of Pembroke, was held lately at Haverfordwest, when petitions to both Houses of Parliament were drawn up and signed.

Meetings for the same purpose were held at Meath on the 21st January, and at Carmarthen on the 25th January, and similar petitions adopted.

The annual meeting of the Cambrian Literary Society of Llanfyllin was held lately, when the prizes were distributed to the successful competitors, who had written on properties of the Welsh language.

The second anniversary of the Cardigan Cymreigyddion Society was held on the 25th January, when the successful competitors for the second and third prizes were invested by the president with their medals; but it was announced that the first medal of the society should be reserved for another period, owing to the inferiority of the composition.

That stupendous structure the Menai suspension bridge was opened for general intercourse on Monday, the 30th January.

*Married.* The Rev. D. Thomas, of Chepstow, to Miss E. J. Nicholls, of Carmarthen—At Llanbedrog, Col. Parry, to Miss E. Caldecot—The Rev. E. Thomas, of Britton Ferry, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late L. Thomas, esq., of Baglan, Carmarthen-shire—At Llanfairurybryn, Llandovery, Mr. J. Davies, to Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. J. Morgan—W. Morgan, esq., of Neath, to Sarah, daughter of the late T. Brown, esq.

*Died.* At Ty, Gwyn, Margaretta, relict of Gen. A. Campbell—Mrs. Jones, relict of the late T.

Jones, esq., of Waynron—At Fishguard, J. W. Lloyd, esq., R. A.—The Rev. J. Mason, vicar of Bettws Abergele—Alicia, daughter of the late T. Howell, esq., of Carmarthen—D. Morgan, esq., of Devynock—J. Jones, esq., of Skithrog-house, Breconshire—37, Elizabeth, wife of J. Williams, esq., of Pant-lodge, Anglesea—W. Davies, esq., of Llwyny-gorrus, Cardigan.

#### SCOTLAND.

Mr. Sinclair, of Ulster, M.P., lately transmitted to Professor Jameson, for the College Museum, a collection of petrified fishes, found by him in the old red sand stone formation in the neighbourhood of Thurso.

*Married.* At Edinburgh, J. Fotheringham, esq., to Marian, daughter of the late P. Scrymgeour, esq., of Tealing; Dr. D. Chalmers, to Miss B. Bell, daughter of the late T. Bell, esq., of Nether Hoesburgh; A. Douglas, esq., to Ellen, daughter of H. Marder, esq.; the Rev. A. Livingston, of Cambusnethan, to Jesse, daughter of the late A. Shirreff, esq., Leith—At Inverness, J. Fraser, esq., Croyard, to Eliza; daughter of the late J. Rose, esq., of Ardnagrask—At Craghouse, Argyleshire, H. Macavan, esq., Lochgilphead, to Ann, daughter of P. Fletcher, esq.—At Glasgow, J. Scott, esq., to Jane, daughter of A. Thomson, esq.—At Dungourney, G. W. Robertson, esq., to Arabella, daughter of B. Ball, esq., of Roxborough-house; Charles, son of B. Kenrick, esq., to Bella, daughter of M. B. Lonsada, esq., of Finsbury-square, London.

*Died.* At Montrose, 28, Lieut. H. Bertram—At Glasgow, Mrs. Ferrier, widow of the late A. Ferrier, esq., of Edinburgh—At Midow Stuart, Isle of Bute, 21, Gertrude, daughter of the late Lord Stuart—At Portobello, Maria, relict of the late Major H. Maxwell, of Ardwell—At Selkirk, 18, Margaret, daughter of the late A. Henderson, esq., of Midgehope—At Southfield, by Auchtermuchty, 76, G. Keltie, esq.; 70, G. Waldie, esq., of Endersyde-park, Roxburghshire; Catherine, daughter of the late Sir A. Hope, bart. of Craigh-hall—At Roddinghead, G. Douglas, esq.—At Glasgow, J. Dick, esq., son of the Rev. Dr. Dick; J. W. Hozier, esq., of Newlands—At Dundee, Jane, relict of D. Walker, esq., of Falfeld; Jane, relict of A. Cunningham, esq., of Bonnington—At Edinburgh, Isabella, daughter of the late Rev. G. Shepherd, of Newbattle; Mary, wife of the Rev. Dr. A. Brown; Mary, daughter of R. Stewart, esq., of Binny; Ann, daughter of the late R. B. Ramsay, esq., of Balberny; W. Brodie, esq., of Milton.

#### IRELAND.

The provincial bank of Ireland has already formed branches of its establishment in the following places in Ireland: Armagh, Athlone, Ballina, Belfast, Castlebar, Clonmel, Cork, Galway, Kilkenny, Limerick, Londonderry, Newry, Sligo, Waterford, Westport, and Wexford.

Portumna Castle, the magnificent residence of the Earl Clanricarde, was lately consumed by fire; the loss is estimated at £50,000.

The Marquis of Sligo has also recently sustained an irreparable loss by the destruction of his library.

The Irish Revenue account for the last year presents, notwithstanding the repeal of taxes, a considerable increase upon the regular revenue of 1824.

The Catholic Association, now sitting in Dublin, have agreed to entrust their petition to the House of Commons for emancipation to Sir Francis Burdett.

*Married.* The Right Hon. Lord Dunally, of Kilboy, Tipperary, to the hon. Miss Maude, daughter of Lord Haywarden—At Kilruth, Lieut. Pack, to Sarah, daughter of J. Patterson, esq.—At Kilferah, County Clare, T. L. Cox, esq., of Mountpleasant, to Catherine, daughter of the late J. Moisy, esq., of Dunaha-house, same county—The Right Hon. the Earl of Clare, to the hon. Miss Burrell, daughter of Lord Gwydir.

*Died.* At Dublin, Ann, wife of R. Kelsall, esq.; R. Martin, esq., M.D.—At Belle Vue, near Dublin, the Right Hon. the Countess of Egmont; Emelia, daughter of M. D. Alton, esq., of Ross Castle, County Clare—At Sudbury, near Abbeyliex, Queen's County, A. Pigot, esq.

**DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS,**  
*From the 26th of January to the 25th of February 1826.*

Jan.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	N4 Pr. C. Ann.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Consols. for Acct.
26	215½	81½	80½	89½	—	97½	8 20 3-16 1-16	234½	9 10p	p 1d	80½
27	214½	80½	80½	89½	—	97½	8 20 1-16	234½	5 9p	p 1d	80½
28	214½	81½	80½	89½	—	97½	8 20½	—	8 9p	p 1p	80½
29	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	213½	80½	79½	89½	—	97½	8 20 1-16	—	6 5p	p 4p	80½
Feb. 1	213 14½	80½	79½	88½	—	96½	7½ 20 19 15-16	235	—	p 4p	79½
2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	214	80½	79½	88½	—	96½	7 19 13-16 15-16	236½	6 3p	p 4p	79½
4	211½	80½	79½	88½	—	96½	7 19½	234½	6 4p	1p 5p	79½
5	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	211½	80½	79½	89½	—	96½	7½ 19½ 11-16	—	4 6p	1p 5p	79½
7	211½	80½	79½	89½	—	96½	7½ 19½	232½	3p	1p 4p	79½
8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
9	200 7	78½	77½	83½	—	96½	4½ 19½	—	—	2p 1p	78½
10	197½	200 77½	77½	86½	—	93½	4½ 19½ 7-15	—	—	p 4d	77½
11	197½	98 77½	76½	85½	—	93½	4½ 19 1-16 18 15-16	—	14d	2p 5d	76½
12	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	193½	95 76½	75 6	83½	—	92½	3½ 18 11-16 3	—	10 14d	1p 10d	75½
14	193 94	75½	74½	82½	—	90½	2 18½	—	30d	8 22d	74½
15	196	75½	74½	83½	—	92½	1½ 18 11-16 3	—	10 18d	1p 3d	74½
16	198 200	75½	74½	84	—	92½	1½ 18½	—	15 12d	1p 1d	74½
17	200 1	76½	75½	84½	—	93½	4½ 19½	218	5 12d	1p 1d	75½
18	203	76½	75½	84½	—	93½	4½ 19½	221	1 2d	1p 1d	75½
19	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	—	78½	77½	86½	—	96	97½ 19½	223	1 5p	1p 1d	78½
21	208½	9 79½	78½	87 8	—	96½	8 19½ 20½	—	—	1p 1d	78½
22	207 6	78½	77½	85½	—	95½	6½ 19 13-16 20	234	1d	1p 1d	78½
23	203½	5 77½	76½	84½	—	94½	5½ 20 19½	226 8	3 6d	1d 1p	76½

*E. Eyton, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.*

**MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.**

*From 20th January to 19th February inclusive.*

January.	Rain Gauge.	Moon.	Therm.			Barometer.		De Luc's Hygro.		Winds.		Atmospheric Variations.		
			9 A. M.	Max.	Min.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	2 P. M.	10 P. M.
20			37	40	39	30	17	89	80	NNW	NNW	Fine	Fine	Fine
21			40	41	34	30	05	82	83	SW	W	—	—	Foggy
22			35	40	31	30	09	93	95	WSW	W	Foggy	—	—
23		○	36	40	34	30	06	95	95	W	NNE	—	—	—
24			35	37	34	30	28	96	93	NE	SW	Fair	—	S. Foggy
25			36	37	34	30	20	83	93	SE	E	Fine	—	Fine
26			36	37	29	30	19	83	97	E	ESE	—	—	Foggy
27			31	35	32	30	14	92	89	E	SE	Foggy	—	Foggy
28			36	37	35	30	01	85	89	SW	ESE	Fine	—	—
29			39	45	37	29	98	81	85	SSE	S	—	—	Fine
30		☉	42	47	42	29	67	89	85	SSE	SW	—	—	S. Rain
31	4	☉	45	47	40	29	64	82	86	SW	SW	—	—	Fine
Feb. 1			46	47	43	29	72	86	86	E	SSW	Foggy	—	Foggy
2			47	50	46	29	73	85	83	SW	SSW	Fair	—	Fine
3	4		50	52	43	29	55	74	84	SW (var.)	SW	Fine	—	S. Rain
4			45	47	42	29	76	80	81	SW	SSW	—	—	Clo.
5			50	50	45	29	75	72	78	SW	SW	—	—	S. Rain
6	12	☉	50	54	43	29	45	82	77	SW	SW	Rain	Rain	Fine
7			45	48	36	29	83	72	70	W	WSW	Fine	—	—
8			39	46	35	30	22	82	74	SSW	SSW	—	Fine	—
9			38	42	30	30	14	84	86	S	SE	—	—	—
10			31	36	34	30	09	89	80	E	SE	Foggy	—	—
11			36	40	38	30	01	93	76	S	SSE	Fine	—	—
12			45	47	40	29	92	80	87	SSW	SW	—	—	—
13			41	47	41	30	02	84	88	SW	S	Foggy	—	—
14	15	☉	44	45	44	29	80	84	85	SSW	SSE	Rain	Rain	Rain
15			45	51	45	29	81	87	82	S	S	Fair	Fine	Fine
16			46	50	43	29	60	85	80	SSW	SSW	—	—	—
17			46	47	35	29	37	80	78	S-W	SW	—	—	—
18	20		37	47	37	29	64	80	80	SW	SSW	Rain	Fair	—
19			45	52	43	29	41	85	87	SW	WSW	S. Rain	—	Rain

*HARRIS and Co., 50, High Holborn.*